

RELATIONSHIP SEXUAL

by

Ken Dawber

5A Judd Street

Camberwell

Australia VIC 3124

Web: <http://RelationshipSexual.com>

Email: ken@RelationshipSexual.com

Phone +613 9809 2083

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FADE IN

INT. HALL - NIGHT

Large hall without natural light.

HALL WALL

The wall projects an image of LOCAL's (30) upper bust and beautiful female head.

LOCAL

(narration voice and
looks)

Welcome Forebears. I'm Local.
The local computing power of ...
(raising eyebrows)
this fine establishment. A
slave to the whims and desires
of all herein. Come to view
your daughter's, daughter's,
destiny, have we? Observe!
Each change, between your
society and this future society
of your descendants, is
foreseeable. Each being a
result of changes currently
occurring in your society.

Local looks to the side.

LOCAL (CONT'D)

Ah, here comes Welfare.

HALL ENTRANCE

A strong beam of light shines directly on an ecstatic
WELFARE (21, attractive, busty, strong willed do-gooder who
craves affection). The beam follows her as she strolls
into the hall.

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

The girl this establishment is
most proud of.

Welfare wears sensuous underwear consisting of a white
full-length hourglass corset, suspenders, stockings and
high heel boots.

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

Our finest girl.

Close inspection shows Welfare's almost nude body wears a painted on corset, suspenders and stockings. A wire support frame shapes her body.

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

Now she's going to have an exciting evening.

Heavy face and eye makeup accentuates her happy face.

LOCAL (CONT'D)

I'll leave you so that you can accompany her. Enjoy!

The projection disappears.

GLAMOUR (21, self centered, ambitious pleasure seeker) similarly dressed, but in a red corset, strolls over to Welfare. A beam of light follows her.

GLAMOUR

Hi Welfare. Why so miserable?

WELFARE

What? Oh! Is it that obvious? I've arranged for Lumix to be my partner for the orgy. Can't wait!

Glamour grins.

GLAMOUR

I see.

Welfare glances towards hall entrance.

WELFARE

Oh, here's Lumix now.

LUMIX (21, easygoing, unpretentious, stereotypical guy of his era) enters the hall. A beam of light follows him. He wears tight shorts reminiscent of a ballet dancer's pants.

He stops, looks at the wall near him and his light dims.

As Lumix has a phone conversation with his mother, he shakes his head and shakes his fist at the bare wall as if his mother was in front of him.

LUMIX

Mummy. No!

(beat)

Yes Mummy. I'm dere now.

(beat)

Bye.

(beat)

Please Mummy. Everyone's making fun 'bout you calling.

Welfare and Glamour ogle him as he finishes the phone conversation and heads into the center of the hall.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

(beat)

Yes, bye.

(beat)

Mummy, I need t' go to thu toilet. I can't talk to you.

Welfare and Glamour smirk.

WELFARE

Poor Lumix. Forever hounded.

GLAMOUR

No idea how to handle it, has he?

WELFARE

He sure doesn't Glamour. It's just sooo ... manly.

Pause and head nod by Glamour.

GLAMOUR

Sure is.

WELFARE

Mmmmm. Sooo ... erotic.

GLAMOUR

Dumber the hunk, the sexier eh?

WELFARE

Well. A little's nice. Could hardly like a boy smarter than me.

GLAMOUR

Yeah! Suppose. Wouldn't seem right. ... But, boy's brainlessness ain't my turn-on.

WELFARE

Well! How do you like them Glamour?

GLAMOUR

Not intelligence that matters. Just like 'em with more spirit.

INT. HALL - NIGHT (LATER)

The walls of the almost dark hall project ANIMATIONS derived from historical erotic pictures, particularly orgy scenes. Sensual MUSIC plays lightly in background.

Welfare stands, leaning back into Lumix who leans against a tall object.

Lumix fondles Welfare's breasts with his right hand. Welfare's right arm encloses Lumix's right arm as she strokes his hand and extends the strokes to caress her own body.

Welfare's face shows an aroused expression.

WELFARE

(continuous slow murmurs
only just heard)

Mmm.

(beat)

Mmmm.

Welfare turns her head and gazes at Lumix in a look of passion.

Lumix idly looks around, disinterested as if exhausted and spent.

Welfare's hips slowly rotate as she pushes her bottom into Lumix's lap. Lumix's left hand fondles her crotch area while welfare's left hand strokes his hand over the top.

NOAH (21, responsible and considerate) and JAZZ (21, enthusiastic and independent, in a painted black corset) lie on mats nearby.

Noah eagerly caresses Jazz and the aroused Jazz responds in kind.

JAZZ

Lovely ...

Other good-looking boy girl (21) couples lie on mats nearby. The girls are similarly body painted but with variations in color (black, white or red) and style of underwear. These couples also appear to be about to make love.

VARIOUS GIRLS

(continuous murmurs)

Mmm ...

Lovely ...

There's considerable variation in motion between couples.

Behind these couples are several pairs of attractive girls (21). They go through similar motions to the boy girl couples. One girl of each pair acts similar to the boys in the boy girl couples.

VARIOUS GIRLS (CONT'D)
 (continuous murmurs
 becoming clearer)

Mmm ...
 Lovely ...
 More ...

Glamour stands near center. She fondles her female partner who is in front of her.

Glamour strokes the side of her partner's body. She changes the stroke to pushing her partner to one side. Her partner turns, moves behind Glamour and fondles her.

Every few seconds these girls similarly reverse.

An old lady, MISS STERN, watches the orgiastic scene from one side. Her clothing is tight, reminiscent of a pre-millennium Madonna costume with sharp pointed cone breast coverings and thigh high boots.

VARIOUS GIRLS (CONT'D)
 (continuous, becoming
 louder)

Lovely ...
 More ...
 Harder ...

Each girl in the girl role of each couple appears to be more aroused and their heavy breathing gets louder.

RANDOLPH (an extroverted egoist) and his girl BLOOM (in a pink corset) are on the opposite side to Miss Stern.

Randolph pushes Bloom against a tall object as he cuddles her.

Randolph disengages from Bloom and grabs a girl from a nearby girl pair.

Bloom looks angry.

The two girls look astonished for a second.

ONE OF THE PAIR OF GIRLS
 What the...

The two girls become eagerly obliging.

He lifts one, lays her on her back across a high table like object and briefly fondles her.

Bloom scurries over and cuddles him from behind. Randolph lifts the second girl and lays her on her back next to the other girl.

He fondles both girls, one each with each hand.

Bloom pushes part of her body in front of him.

BLOOM
 (pleading)
 Randolph!

Randolph grabs her roughly, lifts her and lays her on her back next to the other two girls.

He fondles her briefly then fondles the other two girls. All three girls try to get him to fondle them.

Miss Stern looks closely at each couple as she meanders to the center. Wherever she looks, the girls appear more aroused with louder moans.

VARIOUS GIRLS (CONT'D)
 (continuous)
 Lovely ...
 More ...
 Harder ...

Miss Stern smiles approvingly at Jazz and Noah, then frowns as she looks at Lumix and Randolph.

Miss Stern claps her hands loudly.

Immediately the erotic animation projections stop, the music stops and strong lights come on to each of the people.

The couples stop their actions, stand and look at her.

MISS STERN
 I know you're not going into
 ballroom dancing competitions;
 however, you should take these
 old style ballroom dances
 seriously.

The students walk towards her. Strong beams of light follow them.

MISS STERN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 You'll find them at all
 important events. Government,
 work or club functions and
 family formals.

The students form a semicircle around her. Strong lights illuminate Miss Stern and the students. The light in the rest of the hall is dim.

MISS STERN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Boys! This is a dance of
 passion. You have to show
 passion for your girl.
 Remember, passion, passion,
 passion.

Welfare stands attentively between Glamour and Lumix.

BOYS

Yes Miss

MISS STERN

Randolph!! This is a dance
between one girl and one boy.
Just for once, stop showing
off!!!

Randolph puts up his hand in a show off style that treats
the reprimand as a complement.

Boys smile. Welfare's face shows her disgust.

Miss Stern shakes her head as if to say she gives up him.

MISS STERN (CONT'D)

John, Glamour! Use the
available equipment. Don't
just stand or move around with
your partner. Ballroom dances
require the boy to utilize
tables, chairs, walls, or
whatever's there, to support
the girl on or to press her
against.

Miss Stern puts her hands out in a hugging position.

MISS STERN (CONT'D)

It looks silly for couples to
stand or move around hugging
each other.

Welfare smiles.

MISS STERN (CONT'D)

While learning here, use the
gymnastic equipment.

Bright lights come onto the MATS and FUTURISTIC GYMNASTIC
EQUIPMENT in the background.

JOHN AND GLAMOUR

Yes Miss

Lights on background equipment slowly subside.

MISS STERN

Glamour. You were meant to
stay in the boy role until you
can reverse it in the next
dance. Don't keep changing it.
While we don't have enough
boys, one of you girls has to
perform the boy role.

Glamour's determined face shows that she doesn't accept the criticism.

GLAMOUR

No use us learning unless the boys learn. We need boys to dance with.

MOST GIRLS

(near unison saying one or other of)

Yes.

Exactly.

Miss Stern turns to the disinterested boys.

MISS STERN

Talking about boys not doing it. John, Lumix. If you join these classes, you must try to do the dance. This dance requires you to look as if you enjoy it.

LUMIX

But, this is such girly stuff. 'bout beauty. 'bout girls enjoyment. 'ow're boys meant t' enjoy it?

The other boys nod their heads in agreement.

OTHER BOYS

Yeah.

WELFARE

You know John and Lumix are only here for respite from mother calls. We'll never get enough boys here.

GLAMOUR

Yeah. Boys don't want to do something as feminine as this.

Miss Stern shakes her head.

MISS STERN

It's not long ago since boys queued up to do the Orgy Dance. When it first became popular, they thought it sooo risqué. Parents were shocked. Girls were scared of it in case people thought them forward. However, boys just loved it.

Various students make barely audible snickers.

GIRLS AND BOYS

(near unison saying one
or other of)

She's onto history again.
History...
Here's history...

Miss Stern's face shows that she's heard the snickers.

MISS STERN

I thank you boys that did
attend. It's good to know
there's still some well-
adjusted boys.

Bell RINGS. Some students head to main hallway exit.

MISS STERN

Hang on. I want to see Bloom
and Glamour. Please stay
behind and see me.

GLAMOUR

Oh no! Can't we see you
tomorrow?

MISS STERN

No. Wait here. I need to
check with Local first. The
rest of you can go.

(NOTE: Energy Eco System lights follow each person's
movements through out. This maintains a chiaroscuro STRONG
BEAM OF LIGHT on each person with DIM LIGHT on other
objects unless people interact with or talk about the
object. END NOTE)

REMAINING GIRLS IN HALL

A group of girls remain in the hall. They talk or whisper
as a group among themselves.

Welfare ambles a short distance away from the Group.

WELFARE

(commanding)

Mother!

(phone voice)

Mother. Just finished Dance
Class. The dance inst -

(beat)

I had a partner named Lumix.

Bit of an erotlush but -

(beat)

No Mother!

Welfare smiles.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Mmmmm! I wish I could get him to bed me. Pity.

(beat)

Don't worry. Most of the other girls haven't lost their virginity. Once we reach minimum leaving age, it'll be a lot easier.

Welfare shakes her head. Her face shows exasperation.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

(beat)

No Mother. Of course I'm not leaving college. All the boys will. They're just hanging around 'til they're twenty-two. Don't know why they force boys to stay 'til then. They don't need it for anything they'll be doing! Anyway, once they leave college they become more open minded.

Bloom approaches Welfare.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

(beat)

Okay! Bye.

BLOOM

Welfare. Can you help me with missed lectures?

WELFARE

Sure.

Jazz approaches Welfare and Bloom.

JAZZ

Bloom, uh Welfare. We're all going back to Noah's place. You're welcome to come.

Welfare has a look of surprise on her face.

Bloom looks overjoyed.

WELFARE

(hesitantly)

Oh, um, thank you. Many people coming?

JAZZ

Oh a few, including your cousin
Glamour, John,
(beat)
(smirking at Welfare)
oh and Lumix.

WELFARE

Now that sounds great.

BLOOM

Would you mind inviting
Randolph? Please!!!

JAZZ

Umm, okay. For you I'll do
that.

Bloom's face shows her happiness.

BLOOM

Thanks Jazz. Really looking
forward to it. Noah won't mind
us using a bedroom, will he?

JAZZ

Of course not.

WELFARE

(hesitantly)
Do you think Randolph wants to
bed with you?

BLOOM

Hope so. ... Can't wait. Hope
he enjoys it.

WELFARE

Enjoys it! ... You know you
shouldn't expect that. Have
you heard 'Principal's Advice
on Sex with Boys'?

Bloom's joyful face turns to a quizzical face.

BLOOM

Principal's ... ? No! What's
that?

WELFARE

Let's listen to it.

BLOOM

Okay.

They all turn and walk towards the wall.

WELFARE
 (commanding)
 Local!

The wall projects an image of Local.

The three girls stop in front of it.

LOCAL
 Principal's Advice on Sex with
 Boys.

(Principal's voice)
 When boys have sex with girls,
 they rarely get significant
 sexual pleasure. Sex is
 normally about a girl's
 pleasure.

Welfare and Jazz nod and Bloom stares intently.

LOCAL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 It doesn't matter for boys.
 They're not doing it for their
 own pleasure. For boys, having
 sex with a girl is bothersome,
 hard work and a lot of effort.
 Something they do -

As Jazz interrupts Local, the projection of Local freezes.

JAZZ
 I have to go. Have heard this
 before. But, I think you
 should listen to it Bloom.

BLOOM
 Okay.

Jazz makes a last comment over her shoulder as she leaves.

JAZZ
 If you think of anybody else,
 you're welcome to bring them.

WELFARE
 Thanks.
 (commanding Local)
 Continue!

LOCAL
 It's something they do for
 their girl's sake. You
 shouldn't expect a boy to enjoy
 it. You're fantasizing if you
 think so. It rarely happens.
 Just go ahead and enjoy it for
 yourself.

Welfare nods. Bloom stares intently.

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

Girls put so much pressure on boys that they sometimes pretend to enjoy it. Let them admit they're doing it for you. That way, you're both being true to each other.

Wall projection freezes.

BLOOM

That may be right with most boys, but it doesn't have to be true with Randolph.

Welfare shakes her head.

Welfare and Bloom return to the group of girls. They say nothing but Bloom appears deep in thought.

WALL PROJECTION

LOCAL

(Narration voice and looks)

Hello Forebears. Was the description of our boys, different to what you're used to? Like most of what you'll see here, this is almost an inevitable destiny for your descendents. What could cause boys to act as described? See if you can work out the reason, before the boys discuss 'Principal's advice'. The actual reason is so simple it's even ordinary and obvious, but your prejudices will get in your way. Have fun!

REMAINING GIRLS IN HALL

Bloom and Welfare are together, slightly separate from the other girls.

BLOOM

Welfare. What was first lecture this morning? The one I missed.

WELFARE

Ummm. Oh, it was one on recursion.

BLOOM

Recursion! What's that?

WELFARE

Anything defined in terms of
itself.

Bloom looks confused.

BLOOM

What?

WELFARE

Yes. A bit weird. That's what
makes it interesting. Many
interesting concepts.

BLOOM

Like what?

WELFARE

Ummm. Like a person dreaming
about themselves dreaming about
themselves. ... Like those
mirror images, you see with two
mirrors.

Welfare holds up her two hands flat facing each other.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

Mirror images of mirror images
of mirror images et cetera. ...
Like, an android that can
create replicas of itself, each
of which can create replicas of
itself. ... Like, a character
in a film that recognizes she's
a character in a film.

BLOOM

The character that wakes up and
you find it's all a dream.
Occurs in a lot of fiction.

Welfare hesitates, deciding whether to tell her that's not
recursion, before continuing.

WELFARE

No, ... Umm. I more liked
recursion in philosophy. For
example, if you need a god to
explain who created the
universe then you need another
god to explain who created that
god. And another god to
explain who created that god et
cetera. That's recursion.

BLOOM

So it's an infinite number of something?

WELFARE

No! Lot of examples end up that way, but they don't have to. Just the fact something is defined in terms of itself. Even something like the word word is recursive. Word is itself a word describing words such as itself.

BLOOM

I get the idea.

Welfare grins.

WELFARE

Yes. You really understand recursion when you understand recursion.

Bloom looks surprised.

BLOOM

What? ... Oh, is that another example of recursion?

WELFARE

Exactly. You're doing well to recognize that. They're not easy.

BLOOM

Can't see how studying something like that can be useful?

WELFARE

It is. It's used in maths, logic and programming. Some problems are easier by starting off assuming you already know the answer. It creates an answer to an answer to an answer type thing. Mind bending but it solves some things.

Bloom nods her head.

BLOOM

Wish I could use it to get me out of here.

WELFARE

Yes, but our life isn't the
type of fiction where you wake
up and find you're in a dream.

Bloom smiles.

Welfare looks to the Lecturer's Hallway Exit.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

Have to go. Bye.

Welfare strides off.

INT. LECTURER'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

An anxious Welfare hurries over to Miss Stern.

WELFARE

(distressed voice)

Miss Stern, Miss Stern.

Miss Stern puts her hands out as if to stop Welfare coming
too close.

MISS STERN

Calm down Welfare!

WELFARE

(still in anxious voice)

Miss Stern. Jazz has invited
lots of students to Noah's
home.

MISS STERN

Yes! Don't you think I know
that?

WELFARE

But! Noah has those
progressive parents!

Miss Stern lowers her hands to her side.

MISS STERN

Well, that isn't a problem.
All parents will be at the
Government's meeting.

WELFARE

Yes, but Noah's parents don't
believe in cameras. They'll
have several hours out of cam.

MISS STERN

Yes. So!

Welfare has a look of absolute disbelief.

WELFARE

But Miss Stern! They're kids, twenty or twenty-one years of age, my age. There'll be no lecturers, no parents, no cameras!!! They could do anything!

MISS STERN

What's the problem?

WELFARE

What if one of them decides to kill someone?

MISS STERN

What!! Who?

WELFARE

My cousin Glamour's going. Bloom is going. What happens if one of the boys decides to kill one of them?

Miss Stern shakes her head.

MISS STERN

Just because there're no cams doesn't mean they'll kill each other.

WELFARE

Your history lessons. Always men doing violent things. Men not constrained by laws and cameras.

MISS STERN

Welfare! You're talking wars and things. Special events from special times.

WELFARE

They've never been out of cam before. It's a special event for them. A special time. First time in their life, they aren't in camera.

MISS STERN

You really are worried about it, aren't you Welfare?

(shakes head)

Strange! Local seemed concerned too.

WELFARE

Too right! If anything happens, I'll make sure everyone knows you knew about it, and didn't do anything.

Miss Stern's expression goes from exasperation to anger.

MISS STERN

Now listen here Welfare. There's nothing wrong with students going to another student's place. Students do it all the time.

(calming down)

Anyway, I haven't been invited. I can't just turn up.

WELFARE

I can take you. I was invited to take whomever I like. I could go and take you.

Miss Stern shakes her head again.

MISS STERN

That's not a good idea. Think how unpopular you'd be, taking their history lecturer?

WELFARE

I suppose. Aren't you worried about what might happen?

MISS STERN

Well Yes. I don't expect anyone to kill anyone however, I'm concerned there might be some fighting. Penalties for fighting are harsh.

WELFARE

Would an out cam fight be that bad? Wouldn't medic-droids be able to fix the injuries?

Miss Stern's face shows her concern.

MISS STERN

I'm concerned someone might think that. There's still the science you see in old two Dee movies. Um detecting, um, detectives. Government agents can work out what happened when there are no cams about. The government can still do that.

WELFARE

Do you believe government agents will start checking up on what happens there?

MISS STERN

I'm not sure. However, the more I think about it, the more I'm worried.

Miss Stern looks at the ground and Welfare looks at Miss Stern for several seconds of silence. Both look concerned.

Suddenly, Miss Stern looks up.

MISS STERN (CONT'D)

I'll tell you what. I'll go with you disguised as a femdroid. That way, the students can have the freedom of an unconstrained party and I'll come out of disguise if there's some need for it.

WELFARE

But, it'll be obvious. Anyway, what reason will I have for bringing an android?

MISS STERN

Well, the disguise can be a femdroid. Then, over the top, is a costume imitating me. The students will love you bringing a femdroid dressed as your history lecturer. They'd treat that as a great joke.

Welfare's face lights up with excitement.

WELFARE

Wow, what a great idea!

MISS STERN

I think we should talk to Noah's Mother and let her know what's going on.

WELFARE

Yes. Very sensible.

Miss Stern turns to the nearby wall and talks directly to it.

MISS STERN

(commanding)
Local, Noah's House.

An ANIMATION of a house pulsating projects on the wall.
This changes to a view of MR. SMITH, Noah's father, a
computer consultant.

MR. SMITH

Miss Stern! Can I help you.

MISS STERN

Oh, Mr. Smith. Can we speak to
Mrs. Smith please.

MR. SMITH

Sorry, she's at a Supremacy
Executive meeting.

As the following exchange occurs, Mr. Smith's expression
hardly changes, regardless of his hearing the exchange.

MISS STERN

(To Welfare)

We can't contact her there.

WELFARE

(To Miss Stern)

Is there some other woman who
looks after Noah?

MR. SMITH

(Slightly annoyed)

I'm Noah's father. I look
after Noah.

MISS STERN

Yes Mr. Smith. I don't think
Welfare meant that -

MR. SMITH

Please make it fast or I'll be
late for the meeting.

MISS STERN

We just wanted to discuss the
party of students that Noah's
invited home tonight.

Mr. Smith's face shows surprise and disbelief.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)

Uh, I don't think that could be
right. Noah wouldn't do that
without telling us.

WELFARE

Actually, it's his girlfriend
Jazz that's organized it.

MR. SMITH

Ah, that makes sense.
 (sudden horror)
 Oh no!!! I can't allow this!

Mr. Smith wrings his hands and wrinkles his brows.

MISS STERN

Why not? Would it hurt for
 them to have a small party?

MR. SMITH

You don't understand. The
 Government's has just forced us
 to connect our house to them.
 Our house is now fully cammed
 and --

Welfare shows surprise as she cuts in.

WELFARE

But, Noah has told everyone
 there's no cams.

MR. SMITH

Exactly! We haven't told Noah
 yet. It's only just been
 connected. He's so proud that
 our house wasn't cammed we were
 putting off telling him. ...
 (dejectedly)
 I'm just going to have to miss
 the Government meeting.

MISS STERN

Mr. Smith. You can't miss the
 Government meeting. You'll end
 up losing parental status.
 You're the only man I know that
 still has it.

MR. SMITH

I have to. It'd be so easy for
 them to have a fight or
 something. The consequences
 are just so -

Welfare cuts in again.

WELFARE

Mr. Smith. We're going to the
 party. We can make sure
 nothing happens. If anyone is
 about to have a fight or
 anything, we can tell them
 about the cams.

Mr. Smith shows surprise that Miss Stern is going.

MR. SMITH

What! Both of you going?

MISS STERN

Well Yes, I've arranged to go too? However, -

Welfare interrupts Miss Stern.

WELFARE

Surely, with both of us there we should be able to ensure nothing happens!

MR. SMITH (O.S.)

Well, I suppose so.

WELFARE

Mr Smith. Now that you're connected, aren't these kids going to be watched by their Mums.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)

No! We still have a block on video going elsewhere. Last concession to us privacy advocates. It's just that, as they're retiring their last detectives, they require City Local to monitor everywhere. Now, are you absolutely certain you can do it? You realize how important this is?

WELFARE

Of course!

MR. SMITH (O.S.)

Well, thank you. Thank you very much. I'll get going then.

The projection disappears.

MISS STERN

It's an important promise you've made. Are you sure you can stop any trouble?

WELFARE

Sure! None of this group would do anything stupid if they knew the Government was watching.

MISS STERN

I suppose. All right. You'll have to get me a few things. Cutters, tape and makeup from College Theater. Do you know where it is?

WELFARE

Yes Miss. But, how are we going to get enough rolls of velofoil?

MISS STERN

I'll get them.

WELFARE

Great!

INT. HALL - NIGHT

BLOOM

This is taking forever. We'll never get to Noah's.

GLAMOUR

Plenty of time yet. ... Anyway,
(with a smile to Bloom)
while waiting, I'll call my Mum.

Bloom smiles and nods.

Glamour turns to the side so she's almost got her back to Bloom. Bloom watches Glamour.

GLAMOUR

(commanding phone)

Mum!

(phone voice)

Mum. The lecturer asked me and another girl to stay back. Think we're getting into trouble about our college uniform -

(beat)

No Mum. Uniform ain't that bad. Have a look.

Glamour holds up her arms and slowly turns round.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

See! Only raised bottom bodice line a couple of centimeters. Boys don't want old fashioned looking -

Glamour shakes her head. Her face shows exasperation.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

(beat)

No. Those boys were only there for the class phone block. Without it overriding their mum's control of the phone implants, their mums just hound them -

(beat)

No Mum. I phoned you. You aren't like that. Anyway, I like talking to you. Can say things. Local can't report things I say to you. Everything else we say is reported straight t' -

As Glamour says the following, she turns her head to Bloom, smiles and raises her eyebrows.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

(beat)

Yes Mum. She's our history lecturer. Can be tough but
(raising voice)
loves her history. If we get her talking on it, she forgets the punishment and becomes a real sweetie. Hope the other girl figures out what to do.

Bloom smiles and nods her head.

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

(beat)

Oops! Gotta go. Bye.

Miss Stern strides up to them. She carries a BAG.

MISS STERN

Glamour! You were pestering Marvel earlier.

GLAMOUR

But, I only asked him to -

MISS STERN

I know what you asked him. It's still pestering.

Glamour has a determined expression.

GLAMOUR

What's so hard about him having to say 'no'? Lot tougher for us having to get up the courage to ask him.

MISS STERN

Look. Most of you girls will soon be in management. The boys aren't. They'll have girls as their managers.

GLAMOUR

Of course. Girls make better managers. Who'd want some guy to manage an organization?

MISS STERN

Think of it from a boy's position.

Glamour maintains her determined expression.

GLAMOUR

But boys grow up knowing they'll never be managers. They wouldn't expect anything else!

MISS STERN

That's not what I mean. Think how tough it is for boys when managers pester them and they have to take orders from those managers. It's called 'sexual harassment'. You can get into a lot of trouble for it.

Glamour nods her head.

GLAMOUR

Yes, miss. I'll be sure not to do it when in a position of authority.

MISS STERN

You make sure you don't do it, now.

GLAMOUR

Yes, Miss.

MISS STERN

Now both of you. You girls have to wear correct uniform until you get home. You know you'll be caught. Why do you do it?

BLOOM

But it's so restricting. So few choices.

MISS STERN

You have the choice of three colors, black, red or white, and two styles.

(commanding voice)

Local! Illustrate.

Wall projects video of Welfare and other girls parading in two styles and three colors of body painted uniforms.

MISS STERN (CONT'D)

It's better than most college uniforms. Glamour! You make sure the dressing machine brings your bottom bodice line back down four centimeters. Bloom! You make sure the color is red, not pink.

GLAMOUR

But, it's so old fashioned.

BLOOM

Yes. Why do we have such old-fashioned styles?

MISS STERN

Old fashioned? When the college settled on this style, it was very fashionable. The college was being progressive.

Glamour points to her body painting.

GLAMOUR

Why would designers design something like this?

MISS STERN

Actually, the fashion was a copy of an old style dress from well before Millennium. When it was originally worn, it wasn't seen.

Wall shows pictures of original 1900 style corsets.

BLOOM

Wasn't seen! How can you have a fashion that wasn't seen?

MISS STERN

Good question Bloom! Umm! Originally, it was underwear. They wore more layers of clothing over the top. They thought it naughty to be seen.

Wall shows pictures of original 1900 style women's clothing.

GLAMOUR

Fancy having a fashion that was naughty to see! Doesn't make sense!

BLOOM

If they had all that clothing on, how long would it have taken them to get into their muscle stimulis, then back into all that clothing?

MISS STERN

They didn't have muscle stimuli suites. They had to exercise their muscles by performing physical exercise. To get the same results you get in one minute with muscle stimulis required them to perform two hour's hard workout.

In a video projected on the wall, a group of young women perform exercise routines.

GLAMOUR

Fancy spending two hours every day doing pelvic floor muscle exercises!

MISS STERN

Two hours vaginal muscle exercises? No! They didn't need that, to please their boy friends.

BLOOM

Must have been cumbersome with all the clothing. Why'd they have it?

MISS STERN

They played sports and games outside. Particularly boys. They needed it to keep warm.

BLOOM

Why'd they do so much sport!

MISS STERN

Boys enjoy using strength. Subduing an opponent. The triumph of conquest. Their ability to dominate someone.

Glamour grins.

GLAMOUR

Oh, like rape one of us girls?

MISS STERN

Well that would've been one possibility.

In wall animation a young man grabs a young woman, forces her to the ground, forces her legs apart and gets onto her.

GLAMOUR

Mmmm! That could've been good.

MISS STERN

It could hurt.

GLAMOUR

Yes, but it'd be real emotion. A real experience!

BLOOM

That's worth a little pain.

MISS STERN

It was more likely to be the fighting you see in old-fashioned two Dee movies. Things like punching each other.

Wall shows some men fighting.

BLOOM

Strange how they did that. They didn't even have medic-droids to fix bruises.

MISS STERN

They didn't have the anti violence laws of today. They could do it without getting a criminal offense. ... Without it ruining their whole life.

Wall shows an animation of a woman judge in court sentencing a young man.

GLAMOUR

Yes. They've made penalties for violence so high.

BLOOM

Those for acting out violence don't make any sense. Ruining some one's life just for acting it.

MISS STERN

Yes, there're many harsh laws. However, since they're created under a democratic government, you have to treat it as the will of the majority. Even if it does seem tough.

Wall shows an animation of lots of young men in prison.

BLOOM

They used to allow people to fight, and it was all legal.

GLAMOUR

Yes, I've seen them in movies too. Karate, wrestling and boxing. Where people hit each other and acted out violence.

Wall shows a boxing match with referee and people cheering.

MISS STERN

That's Right. While they stayed within limits, it rarely hurt. However, they were taught those limits so they knew how to stay within them. Now those sports are illegal, we don't teach those limits so if they try using their strength, there can be all sorts of dire consequences.

Welfare enters the hall but stays well away from Miss Stern and the two girls. Welfare carries a SMALL BAG.

Miss Stern looks up and notices her.

MISS STERN (CONT'D)

Oh, look at the time. You girls have been getting me to talk history so I'll forget about your infringements!

GLAMOUR AND BLOOM

(in unison)

Oh no Miss!

GLAMOUR

Are interested.

MISS STERN

All right. I'll let you off this time. However, make sure you don't do it again. You can go now.

GLAMOUR AND BLOOM
 (in unison)
 Thank you Miss.

Glamour and Bloom scurry out via main hallway exit.

Welfare strides over to Miss Stern.

MISS STERN
 Did you get it all?

WELFARE
 Yes. No problems.

MISS STERN
 Good. Here's the velofoil.

Miss Stern passes her bag to Welfare. She sits down, takes off her boots and places one leg up on a chair.

Welfare takes out of Miss Stern's bag a roll of SILVERY FOILED WIDE TAPE. She takes THIN TAPE plus CUTTERS and some STICKY TAPE out of her own small bag.

MISS STERN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Start wrapping near the ankle.

WELFARE
 All Right.

Welfare kneels next to Miss Stern's raised leg.

Welfare wraps the leg in the silvery foiled wide tape.

MISS STERN
 Tell me Welfare, do you fancy any particular boy that'll be there?

WELFARE
 I like Lumix. He's an erotlush. But, I don't believe he's interested in me.

MISS STERN
 An erotlush! Do you know what 'erotlush' means?

WELFARE
 I believe so. It describes a boy who treats a girl right.

Miss Stern beckons at her legs.

MISS STERN
 It's good wrapping Welfare. ... However, I think you can do better for the 'erotlush' definition.

WELFARE

It describes a boy who returns affection to a girl for the presents she buys him.

Miss Stern nods her head.

MISS STERN

Well, it includes -

Welfare interrupts Miss Stern.

WELFARE

But we can't buy all those presents yet.

MISS STERN

No. However, there's more to being attractive than presents. ... Getting back to 'erotlush'. Definition of 'erotlush'.
(in commanding voice)
Local!

The wall projects an image of Local.

LOCAL

Miss Stern. There's something you should see.

MISS STERN

Oh! Show us.

Wall projects an image of Glamour opening a cupboard in a small room. Cupboards have first aid symbols on them.

WELFARE

Holy zarks!!

Both Welfare and Miss Stern have open mouth surprise looks.

In projection, Glamour takes a bottle out of a cupboard.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

She's pinching the Anabolsterone Pickup.

Look of horror on Welfare and Miss Stern's faces.

MISS STERN

She's taken the whole bottle!

In projection, Glamour walks away from cupboard.

WELFARE

When you think about it, it's not such a bad idea. ... Given she doesn't know we're going to stop any fighting.

MISS STERN

She could've just not gone to the party.

WELFARE

Just think. The boys would've gotten a great shock when they'd found she's as strong and fast as them. Do you think she's planning to share it?

MISS STERN

I hope so! Oh! Don't say I said that will you. She'll be in a lot of trouble tomorrow for pinching that steroid.

Welfare laughs.

WELFARE

So you agree. It's a great idea. Needed for her safety. Yet you're going to discipline her. That's not fair!

MISS STERN

No, I'm not. Principal will.

In wall animation, an old lady tells off a young woman in a corridor. The old lady points to a room and the young woman submissively walks to the room.

MISS STERN

I'm sure Principal will understand though, even if she does discipline her.

WELFARE

I hope so.

MISS STERN

She stole a full 100ml bottle. She only needs 10ml to gain the strength and speed of an average boy.

WELFARE

It could let up to 10 girls use it.

MISS STERN

Yes ... Now where were we?

Wall projects an image of Local.

LOCAL

Definition of 'erotlush'?

MISS STERN

Yes. Go ahead.

Wall projection writes up definition of 'erotlush'. A pointer points to the beginning of the definition.

LOCAL (O.S.)

Boy with personality type most girls find sexually attractive. This personality has the following characteristics:

Miss Stern and Welfare quietly listen to Local but they're not watching the projection as they concentrate on wrapping Miss Stern in silver foil.

Pointer moves to point to the first characteristic. To one side is an animation of a boy acting submissive to a girl.

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

One. Boy who acts subservient and submissive to his girlfriend.

Pointer moves to point to the second characteristic. In the side animation, a girl gives a boy a present. The boy kisses the girl on her cheeks in thanks.

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

Two. Boy who demonstrates his appreciation for gifts or favors from a girl by providing affection in return.

Pointer moves to point to third characteristic. In side animation a standing girl gives other people directions while a boy sits and stares at her face.

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

Three. Boy who looks up to his girlfriend with reverence and shows his admiration for her superior skills, knowledge and position.

MISS STERN

Note the skills, knowledge and position. As the top student, everyone knows you'll be an important executive. The girl most likely to be Head of State. Everyone admires you. These things make you attractive to boys.

Wall shows an animation of an all woman parliament. A woman who looks like Welfare chairs Parliament.

WELFARE

Yes, but it doesn't make me sexually attractive. Boys don't want someone like me.

MISS STERN

Remember, boys bed you for your pleasure, not theirs. It's as a favor to you, so aspects such as admiration are more important.

In wall animation a boy brings flowers to a girl.

WELFARE

Well, I suppose it makes sense. Strange how different, boys' likes are.

MISS STERN

Boys like girls they admire. Nothing too strange in that.

WELFARE

Yes, but most girls like boys being a little stupid. There's something sexy about it.

MISS STERN

Your mating instincts are closely related to your maternal instincts. That's why girls like dumb hunks.

WELFARE

That makes sense. It sure wouldn't make sense the other way around.

Miss Stern nods.

MISS STERN

Yes! Talking about your maternal instincts. You've made a very rash promise to look after everyone at Noah's place.

WELFARE

Rash? Why is it rash?

MISS STERN

Well, the consequences for all your friends could be very serious if we don't succeed.

INT. NOAH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARVEL (21, handsome and knows it, misogynist, carper) approaches Lumix and JOHN (21, intelligent, amenable) who stand near front of the room.

MARVEL

Hi guys.
(sarcastically)
Enjoy the dance?

LUMIX

Very funny Marvel. Just 'cause you didn't 'ave to go.

MARVEL

Thank goodness.

LUMIX

'mazing old furniture 'ere.
Must really like antiques.

Strong lights light up all the furniture.

Marvel, Lumix and John look around at the large living room with furniture typical of year 2000 living rooms. This includes a WOODEN FLOOR, LEATHER SOFAS and a LARGE SOLID TABLE. The room has a STAIRCASE at the back.

MARVEL

Bad as all the old stuff at college. Ancient buildings, antiquated equipment et cetera.

JOHN

With college it's because of lack of money. 'ere, it's the opposite. 'is parents like it like this.

LUMIX

They sure go for old concepts. Still, gotta love da fact it includes no cams.

Lights on furniture start to dim.

MARVEL

Yeah. Fancy having both a father and mother bringing you up. Know any other student who has that?

LUMIX

No. Know several kids dat 'ave two or three mums. Dykes like sharing motherhood.

Marvel slowly shakes his head as he disparages his hosts.

MARVEL

Seems weird for a man to stay
with one woman for so long.

LUMIX

They did some sort of old
fashion vows to each other.
Vowing they'd stay t'gether for
da rest of deir lives. 'ad a
name but I can't remember -

JOHN

It's called marriage. Lots of
people did it in the old days.

LUMIX

'ear Noah's mum just used 'is
dad's sperm t' conceive him.
Old-fashioned way.

Marvel continues to slowly shake his head while he
continues finding fault.

MARVEL

Suppose she didn't have money
to buy sperm.

LUMIX

Dunno. Didn't do too bad with
Noah. Only boy I know who gets
good marks. One 'ou 'ill make
good money from 'is sperm.
Maybe she worked out dat his
dad'id produce a good kid.

JOHN

Ain't it great being out of
cam? First ever for me.

MARVEL

Yeah! Reckon we should do
something while we can.
Something naughty! ... Maybe
something illegal. Any ideas?

LUMIX

No. Nice t' know I could
though.

MARVEL

Surely! Can make some use of
it.

Jazz comes in from INTERIOR DOOR.

(NOTE: Throughout remainder of scenes in Noah's Living Room, the girls Jazz, Bloom and Glamour have different BODY PAINTINGS from what they had in Dance Class. These are picturesque but each maintains the predominate color used in their college uniform. END NOTE)

JAZZ

Hi boys. How do you like the new styles?

Jazz raises her arms and turns around.

JOHN

It's, okay.

Marvel and Lumix nonchalantly nod their head but take little interest.

JAZZ

Just okay? Humph! ... The girls are in the dressing room. Only one dressing machine here. They'll be out soon.

LUMIX

Huh! Girls in a dressing room. Out soon. ... Not likely!

MARVEL

Thank Zarquon!

JAZZ

You guys can be awful!

Bloom strolls in from interior door. She lifts her arms, and turns around to show off her new body painting.

BLOOM

Hi guys. How do you like it?

John ogles her. Other boys ignore her.

JOHN

Looks lovely.

BLOOM

Thank you.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

Wrapping now covers half of Miss Stern's body.

Welfare pauses as she wraps.

WELFARE

When you talked to Glamour and Bloom, did you tell them about the cams at Noah's place?

MISS STERN

No. I prefer to let them have a party without knowing.

WELFARE

So, we only tell them if needs be.

Welfare intermittently wraps with the conversation.

MISS STERN

Yes. I did discuss boy's propensity for violence. Enough to make sure they understood its seriousness.

WELFARE

Surely, everyone knows how serious a crime it is to fight.

MISS STERN

If it were the case, we wouldn't be putting so many people in prison.

WELFARE

I don't understand crims. They must know they're going to be caught, yet they still do it. Lots actually committing major crimes.

MISS STERN

Laws don't differentiate enough between big and small. Laws are so harsh for small crimes, they can hardly make them much harsher for big crimes.

Welfare pauses as she wraps.

WELFARE

Whenever I hear about crims, they talk about their
 (flared nostrils with
 disgust)
 "in for a billion, in for a trillion" attitude.

MISS STERN

Huh! "In for a billion, in for a trillion". You've hit the nail right on the head. ... Talking about criminal actions, we had better hurry. If we don't get there soon, your friends could all be criminals.

WELFARE
Surely not yet!

INT. NOAH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

External entrance doorbell RINGS. Jazz answers MAIN EXTERNAL ENTRANCE DOOR and lets in Randolph.

JAZZ
Hi Randolph.

RANDOLPH
'i Guys.

LUMIX
Hi.

Jazz heads to leave via interior door.

JAZZ
I'll tell Bloom you're here.
She's just finished dressing.

RANDOLPH
Oh, don't bother.

Randolph saunters over to the group Marvel, Lumix, John and Glamour. Glamour is furthest from Randolph.

RANDOLPH
Boy oh boy, no cams. What can we do? ... Let's smack the girls. That could be fun.

MARVEL
Could be.

Glamour shakes head and repositions herself behind Marvel.

MARVEL (O.S) (CONT'D)
Don't think it's a good idea though.

LUMIX
Not my ding.

Bloom strolls in via interior door. She greets Randolph in a sweet voice from across the room.

BLOOM
Hi Randolph.

Randolph ignores her.

RANDOLPH
(to the other boys)
Say, 'ow about you 'old Bloom down and we'll see how 'ard we can pull 'er tits.

Glamour's mouth drops.

JOHN (O.S.)
Ain't she your girlfriend?

RANDOLPH
Suppose so. So what? Easy to
get 'nother!

LUMIX
Don't include me.

JOHN
Or me.

Randolph goes over to Bloom.

Glamour shakes her head slowly.

RANDOLPH
'ey, no cams.

BLOOM
Could be a good time to find a
bedroom. Be great knowing no
one's watching.

Randolph smirks.

RANDOLPH
Figuring on more fun than that.

BLOOM
Oh. Like what?

RANDOLPH
Like this.

Randolph slaps Bloom across the face. Bloom screams and
tries to run away.

BLOOM
Ow!!

Randolph chases and gives her a big slap on her buttocks.

BLOOM
Ow! Stop it! Help!!

Other boys watch. They shake their heads.

JOHN
This ain't right!

LUMIX
Ee's always showing off.

Jazz hurries in from interior door.

JAZZ

What's going on?

Randolph lopes over to Jazz

and grabs at her breast. The breast slides out of his hand.

JAZZ

Ow!

As Jazz turns to run, he gives her a big smack on her buttocks. She screams.

JAZZ

ouch! Noo!

She runs and he chases her.

Noah rushes in from interior door.

NOAH

What's happening?

RANDOLPH

Come and 'ave some fun.

NOAH

Leave em alone. You can't do that.

Randolph corners Jazz.

RANDOLPH

Why not? We never get a chance to 'it someone.

NOAH

If you want to hit someone then hit me.

Randolph looks at Noah with surprise.

GLAMOUR

(to Marvel, Lumix and John pleadingly)

Can't you do something?

Lumix lifts his fist to John.

LUMIX

You know. Could be fun using this.

RANDOLPH

C'mon Noah. They're only girls.

NOAH

You can't hit the girls.

RANDOLPH

Oh.

Randolph punches Noah. Noah staggers backwards.

Marvel, Lumix and John stride up to Randolph who still has Jazz cornered.

LUMIX

(as they approach him)

'ey Randolph. Great idea 'ors,
'itting someone.

RANDOLPH

Thanks.

Lumix and Marvel punch Randolph. As each one hits him, he grabs his own hands in pain.

John fists his hand and draws it back ready to punch. He's behind Lumix and Marvel.

Randolph falls to his Knees.

RANDOLPH

(crying)

Don't 'it me. It was meant to
be the girls.

Randolph covers his face with his arms and cowers into a fetal position.

John scoots over to Bloom.

LUMIX

Don't know any rule dat says
that.

Lumix and Marvel continue to hit and kick Randolph.

LUMIX, JOHN AND MARVEL

(Almost simultaneously)

Hey, no cams! Ain't it great.

John gently places his hand on Blooms shoulder.

JOHN

Are you Okay?

BLOOM

(sobbing)

Yes, thank you.

Glamour strides over to Randolph.

She hits and kicks him.

GLAMOUR

Hey, no cams! Isn't this great?

RANDOLPH

Please don't, I wanna go 'ome.

Jazz staggers over to Randolph.

She also hits and kicks him.

JAZZ

Yes. Good idea for you to go home.

Jazz and Glamour continue to hit him as he crawls across the floor.

RANDOLPH

Please don't.

The boys walk beside them.

Bloom stands crying.

Randolph exits via main external entrance door.

Door slams behind him.

GLAMOUR

(to the boys)
You were wonderful.

JAZZ

Yes. Thank you guys.

Jazz checks out her breast that Randolph had tried to pull.

Noah and Jazz escort a blubbering Bloom out interior door.

Glamour goes up to Marvel, gives him a hug, and tries to kiss him on the cheek.

GLAMOUR

Well done!

Marvel roughly pulls her off.

MARVEL

Zark Off!

GLAMOUR

Oh!

MARVEL

If you don't stop pestering me, you're going to get hurt. No cams, so you better watch it.

GLAMOUR

We'll see about that.

Glamour tramps out in a huff.

John and Lumix chat, ignoring the Glamour Marvel skirmish.

JOHN

Fancy doin' that to Bloom.
She's a lovely girl.

LUMIX

Yeah. Bloom must be desperate
to go out with a ghent like
Randolph.

Marvel joins John and Lumix.

MARVEL

Most girls are. That's why
they pester us so much.

LUMIX

Reckon, problem's dat mothers
try t' only 'ave girl babies.
Don't think it's worthy t' 'ave
boys. Just 'cause we don't
make as much money.

JOHN

Well, they've made it illegal
to pick the gender.

LUMIX

Illegal? Yes! But they find
ways. Always more girls 'round
than boys.

JOHN

Yeah. I suppose.

INT. HALL - NIGHT

Most of Miss Stern is wrapped. Welfare wraps remainder.

WELFARE

It always seemed strange how
Noah's parents could get by
without cams. Amazing how our
ancestors managed to cope
without them.

MISS STERN

Our ancestors grew up fine
without them. Even when I was
young, we could do things
secretly.

Welfare has a puzzled look.

WELFARE

Surely cams were everywhere when you were young? You aren't that old!

MISS STERN

No, I'm not that old. And yes, they were everywhere. However, they didn't have Ah Pee Oh. Analysis, Précising and Ordering. Local's Ordering, to our own order of importance, is a recent innovation. We can now browse our events list ever so quickly.

Wall shows an animation of an woman perusing a numbered list. A young person meekly stands beside the woman.

WELFARE

Yes. Some mothers believe they do a full job of mothering just by spending five minutes each week reviewing.

MISS STERN

Yes. We won't go into that. Anyway, without Ah Pee Oh it wasn't possible to review everything. For example, if I hadn't told my mother when I lost my virginity, she wouldn't have seen it.

In wall animation a lady watches a video of a young couple cuddling on a bed.

WELFARE

Boy, she'd have been annoyed to miss that.

In wall animation, a boy fluffs up cushions and places them under blankets on a bed. After creating the shape of a person under the blankets the boy walks out of the bedroom.

MISS STERN

In those days mothers often missed seeing their kids do things. This, mothers expecting to see everything until they're twenty-two. It only started recently.

In wall animation a lady watches a video of the empty bedroom with blankets plumped out by pillows.

WELFARE

Is that's why it was so much
easier in your day to get a boy
to bed with you?

MISS STERN

Maybe. Boys know exactly
what'll happen if they bed you.
Family functions with all their
relatives and friends making
jokes about their prowess.

In wall animation a large family watches a video of a young
couple cuddling on a bed. One of the those watching the
video is the boy in the video. The rest of his family
jeers him.

MISS STERN (CONT'D)

Mothers may love to show those
videos to everyone. However,
boys hate it. Lucky you girls
enjoy the attention.

WELFARE

Mmmm. Sex is a wonderful
expression of appreciation.
I'd want everyone to see me
enjoying it.

Miss Stern nods her head in agreement.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. NOAH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

John staggers down the stairs carrying a nude unconscious
Welfare over his shoulder.

JOHN

Hey Guys. Look at this!

Marvel plays with something in his hand. Lumix leaves
Marvel and scurries over to the table.

John lays the girl down on the table and rolls her onto her
back.

LUMIX

'uh! Welfare. ... Fancy dat.

JOHN

Yeah. I found her in Noah's
room.

LUMIX

Well I never. Didn't expect
dat of Noah.

JOHN

No! Neither did I. Amazing!

Lumix gropes one of her breasts with one hand and grabs a handful of flesh near her belly.

LUMIX

She feels just like she did at the dance.

JOHN

Yes. That's what I thought.

John carefully examines the girl's head. He pulls up each of her eyelids and pokes around the bottom of her eyes.

He feels her forehead with one hand and strokes her hair with the other.

Marvel ambles to the table and gawks at the nude girl's body.

MARVEL

Welfare!! I don't get Noah.
He can be strange!

JOHN

Yeah. Wonder if Jazz knows?
Eh?

LUMIX

Yes Marvel. We're surprised too.

John palpates her cheeks, feels at the back of her neck, then feels her lips.

JOHN

(commanding the girl)
Poke out your Tongue.

Girl pokes out her tongue. Other than her tongue poking out she remains with an unconscious appearance.

John pokes at the tongue as he scrutinizes it. He then grabs the tongue between his fingers and feels along it to its tip.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Tongue feels reasonable. Eh?

Marvel roughly shoves the girl's head to one side, pushes his fingers into her mouth and pokes around.

MARVEL

I'm not impressed.
(beat)
What model is it?

JOHN

It's a Fantasy GTX.

LUMIX (O.S)

I remember da old ads for dose.
Back when Sassy Sensations were
in vogue.

Marvel grabs a handful of flesh near her bottom.

MARVEL

Yuk! Its got realistic flesh.

LUMIX

Dat's what we've been saying.

MARVEL

So old fashioned! Didn't think
any modern bedside machine went
that route.

LUMIX

You're telling me. Even the
original Sensational Blisses
had nicer feel than dis.

JOHN

Yep, and they've improved it so
much since then. Eh?

Lumix gently fondles the Fantasy GTX's left breast.

LUMIX

Wonder why dey put such
realistic skin on it?

JOHN

Must be a market. Some guy
wanting things like this.

MARVEL

Imagine what it would be like
if they made all the
contractions, convulsions, and
sensations to being just like
bedding a girl.

Lumix shakes head. He fondles Fantasy GTX's left breast.

LUMIX

... Yeah! Be terrible. Can't
imagine anyone wanting dat.

JOHN

You're telling me. They've
come so much further than that.
Remember the old Erotic
Paradise machines. Eh?

MARVEL

Yeah! The last manufacturer to believe realism was somehow good. It was a long time ago.

Lumix scrutinizes his hand. The hand is slightly wet.

LUMIX

Yeah. Old Erotic Paradise machines. Sure brings back memories.

JOHN

They sure were lifelike. Couldn't tell difference between them and real girls? Eh?

Lumix sniffs his hand.

LUMIX

Apparently dey still produce a few. Dere's some specialist market for dem.

MARVEL

Wonder why?

John ponders this for a beat before answering.

JOHN

Actually, I think I understand why guys might buy one.

LUMIX

Yeah. When you dink about it.

Lumix ponders this for a beat before continuing.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

You mean for blokes dat like, ... t' reminisce 'bout old machines.

JOHN

Exactly.

MARVEL

(commanding Fantasy GTX)
Massage Me.

Marvel turns his back to it. Fantasy GTX comes to life, turns over, and massages his back while remaining in a lying down position. In doing so, she drags herself up and rubs her breasts against his back.

MARVEL
 (commanding)
 That's enough.

Fantasy GTX stops, repositions herself to previous position on her back in an unconscious state appearance. Lumix stands idly watching.

LUMIX
 Actions don't look
 realistically human.

JOHN
 Does it matter? Eh?

LUMIX
 No. Suppose not.

Noah and Jazz stroll into room from interior door. They stop at front of the room.

NOAH
 Hi guys. Don't say you're
 interested in the old Fantasy
 GTX.

LUMIX
 Just looking. Never touched
 dis model before.

MARVEL
 Had it modeled on Welfare, eh.
 Didn't know you had a crush on
 her.

Jazz breaks in indignantly.

JAZZ
 He doesn't have a crush on her.

NOAH
 An aunt bought it as a present.
 Wanted me to model it on one of
 my friends instead of a model
 or actress. My Mum said I had
 to humor her.

JAZZ
 It was before he met me.

NOAH
 Yes. What with all the awards
 Welfare gets, she was easiest
 to get enough video of without
 her knowing.

MARVEL
 Yes. We'll believe you.

Jazz, Lumix and John shake their head at Marvel's sneer.

NOAH

And who would you have modeled
it on?

MARVEL

Um! Okay! You have a point
there.

NOAH

And we have to get rid of it
before Welfare gets here.

As following conversation progresses, Lumix, John and Marvel leave the Fantasy GTX and come over to Noah and Jazz at front of room.

JOHN

(to Noah)

That Fantasy GTX. It's
swodding heavy.

NOAH

Yes! I use it to store drink.
Holds quite a lot. It's all
I've ever used it for.

MARVEL

Oh, don't say you've just been
using Jazz.

Jazz lifts her eyebrows and smiles, obviously enjoying the thought.

JAZZ

Mmmm.

With no one now at the table, lights on the Fantasy GTX dim.

NOAH

No silly. I've got an Ultimate
Indulgence Triple X and an
Exquisite Delight Double Dee.
Anyway, 'til last week whenever
I used Jazz it ended up leaving
wet patches.

Noah reaches over and grabs Jazz's crotch. Jazz doesn't move. Noah nods in the direction of Jazzes crotch.

NOAH (CONT'D)

Wasn't room in there to hold
the sperm. All my bedside
machines are self-cleaning and
they never spill any.

JAZZ

It doesn't now. After the op I had I can now hold the sperm of ten men's ejaculation and -

NOAH

(flippantly)
Oh, you'll have ten men will you?

Jazz quickly comes over to Noah and tries to cuddle him in an apologetic expression.

JAZZ

You know I didn't mean that. You know I'm always faithful. What I mean is the operation I had lets me hold sperm of ten ejaculations and not spill a drop. No wet spot.

MARVEL

(to Jazz)
You believe you're as good as the machines, do you?

NOAH

She's getting close. She works hard at it.

Jazz smiles at complement and nods her head.

JAZZ

Hey, do you guys wanna know a secret.

BOYS

(near unison saying one or other of)
Why not...
Oh yeah...
All right...

The boys come over to Jazz.

JAZZ

I got some alcohol for Noah.

Lumix and John get excited.

LUMIX

You're joking! You've alcohol! Where? Can I try?

JOHN

Yeah, I'd love to try some.

NOAH

Oh? Where'd you put it?

Jazz smiles.

JAZZ

Where you normally keep your drinks

NOAH

Nooo!! You amaze me!

JOHN

You don't mean, that you put it in that? Eh?

John looks over to Fantasy GTX. The lights on the Fantasy GTX turn on.

JOHN (CONT'D)

Which side?

JAZZ

Left side

John rushes over to the Fantasy GTX.

Lumix and Marvel follow.

John puts his head down, takes a suck from her right breast, and swallows.

JOHN

Hey, it just tastes like a chocolate drink.

JAZZ

It is, you fool. I meant the machine's left side. Not your left.

Lumix gets to other side of Fantasy GTX first.

He puts his mouth to the breast and sucks. He raises his head and quickly spits it out.

LUMIX

Yuk! It's terrible!

It drink is all over the Fantasy GTX.

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

Tastes like petrol.

JOHN

You trying some trick on us? Eh?

Jazz laughs, shaking her head.

JAZZ

No, it is alcohol. It's called whisky and it's swodding strong. You're only meant to take small sips. It's an acquired taste.

John wipes the Fantasy GTX's breast with a tissue. He takes a small sip from the breast.

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

You keep taking small sips and it makes you feel good.

JOHN

Mmm. Not so bad.

Lumix walks back to where Noah and Jazz are.

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

I could get used to it.

MARVEL

Not fair the way they stop boys having alcohol while girls can have it anytime.

LUMIX (O.S.)

Yeah. All dis 'bout girls being able t' handle it.

John takes another sip from the breast. Marvel stands next to him.

JAZZ

It's not about whether you can handle it. It's about responsibility. Girls are more responsible.

MARVEL

Yeah, Yeah

NOAH

It's not that bad. Lots of bars allow guys in. You just gotto prove you're twenty-two and have a girl sign you in, take responsibility for you.

Marvel looks over at Jazz as John takes another sip.

MARVEL

Responsibility! Men I know tell me whenever they're taken into a bar, women just ply them with drinks.

JOHN

Yeah. But they're only after
one thing! Eh?

Marvel takes a sip from bedside machine's left breast.

JAZZ (O.S.)

Not all women are like that.

MARVEL

Yeah, Yeah.

LUMIX

Lucky dey are like it.
'ouldn't wanna pay da prices
dey charge for drink?

Marvel looks across as he finishes swallowing the drink.

MARVEL

Well, women can afford it.
They earn so much.

LUMIX

(to Noah)
Been talking 'bout old machines
we 'ad when we were kids?

NOAH

You mean like the Exquisite
Delights.

John joins Lumix, Noah and Jazz.

JOHN

Hadn't got back to those. Mums
in those days thought it was a
great starter machine. Eh?

LUMIX

Remember dose early Delights!
'ad, fault in deir lubrication
systems. Would start 'bout six
weeks after getting dem.

JOHN

Yeah, but there was a firmware
upgrade that fixed it. Eh?

Marvel joins John, Lumix, Noah and Jazz.

MARVEL

Yes. But after the firmware
upgrade they didn't know how to
service themselves. Had to
tell it to open up its bottom
flap, then we had to screw in a
tube of Jay Why Jell ourselves.

JOHN

Ooh yes. I remember the old tubes of Jay Why Jell

MARVEL

Then it still didn't give any warning when it was about to run out. It'd just go dry all of a sudden.

JOHN

Oh yes. Terrible when it did that. Eh?

LUMIX

You sound like old men reminiscing.

The lights on the Fantasy GTX Dim.

JOHN

Yeah. But the young kids today, don't know how good they have it. They wouldn't believe what we 'ad to put up with.

LUMIX

Yeah.

John ambles towards the Fantasy GTX.

MARVEL

Weren't much better than using a girl. You wonder why we ever spent so much money on them.

The lights on the Fantasy GTX turn on.

LUMIX

Oh come on. Weren't dat bad. Much rarder use one of dem dan a girl any day. Don't get bossed 'round. All dat foreplay girls want. You didn't 'ave t' do all dat.

MARVEL

Yeah. You're right.

Jazz stands behind the boys listening.

LUMIX (O.S.)

Girls want you t' not come when you're ready or t' come extra times 'cause it takes 'em so long to climax.

MARVEL

Yep! Not worth it.

Lumix looks up

and sees Jazz standing there listening.

LUMIX

Sorry t' put down girls Jazz.
You know 'ow it is. Just
saying it as it is.

JAZZ

No problems. I understand.
Actually, it's interesting.
It's a great demonstration of
'Principal's Advice on Boys'

LUMIX

What's dat?

JAZZ

Well, I can quote some for you.

LUMIX

Umm. Suppose. Don't mind
hearing what she says 'bout us.

John lifts his head from the Fantasy GTX's breast as to
listen.

JAZZ

Okay. The main parts are as
follows:

Jazz talks like a young student quoting a memorized poem.

JAZZ (CONT'D)

"Principal's Advice."

"When boys have sex with girls,
they rarely get significant
sexual pleasure.

(standard voice)

Umm, then it goes on with ...

(quoting voice)

"For boys, having sex with a
girl is bothersome, hard work
and lots of effort. Something
they do for their girl's sake."

LUMIX

Wow. What do you know?
Principal makes sense. Even
talking 'bout boys.

John lifts his head from the Fantasy GTX's breast and nods.

MARVEL

Of course we can't get much sexual pleasure that way. Girls 'ardly compare with even the cheapest bedside machine. Why would a boy do it if it weren't for the girl's sake?

Lumix and Jazz nod their heads but Noah doesn't.

John ambles back towards Lumix, Marvel, Noah and Jazz.

LUMIX

Yeah. Liked the description 'bothersome, hard work and lot of effort'. Great description for all the extra foreplay and hassles that go with girls.

JOHN

Surely boys would always have been like that! Eh?

Jazz nods her head.

JAZZ

(to Noah)

Aren't you going to try the Whisky?

NOAH

Mmmm. Why Not?

Noah ambles to the Fantasy GTX.

LUMIX

Why haven't your versions of these machines progressed as far?

JAZZ

They have.

LUMIX

Then why are girls always trying to seduce guys?

JAZZ

Just a lack of affection.

LUMIX

But ours give us as much affection as we want.

Jazz's expression combines disgust and amazement.

JAZZ

I mean real emotion. Having
some machine tell us that we're
beautiful just doesn't cut it.
We know it's not real. We just
want to experience true
affection.

Lumix nods, as if he understands.

Noah, with hand on the Fantasy GTX's breast, nods his head.

LUMIX

Course John and I 'ave 'nother
reason t' prefer our bedside
machines. Privacy.

JOHN

You're telling me. Thank zark
for the toilet classification.

LUMIX

Yeah! If it weren't for the
toiletty vid block, my Mum
'ould be gawking at everything.

Lumix turns, notices Noah sucking at the Fantasy GTX's
breast and ambles towards the table.

MARVEL (O.S.)

Strange you two having that
problem. Most kids have mums
like mine. Have a hard time
finding five minutes to talk to
us, let alone viewing us. So
busy with their careers.

John and Marvel follow Lumix leaving Jazz by herself.

LUMIX

Don't know 'ow lucky you are.

MARVEL

You know why they're so busy
with their careers. All about
power. They just love power.

LUMIX

Yeah. It's why girls are so
bossy. Brought up to believe
dey should boss boys around.

Lumix sucks from the fantasy GTX's breast.

MARVEL

Yep. Girls have such a thing
about boys being subservient.
Their turn-on.

JOHN

Yep. That and guys acting dumb. Eh?

MARVEL

Yeah. Can't stand watching guys act dumb. Just to turn on some girl.

Lumix puts his head down and his shoulders up in a pretend submissive look.

LUMIX

Dumb, dumb, and submissive. What ya gotta do, if ya wanna get, rich rich girlfriend.

Lumix moves out of the way to let Marvel in.

JOHN

Huh! Strange thing is that in my fantasies, the girl's always have strong domineering personality. That the same with you? Eh?

Marvel shakes his head.

MARVEL

No way!

Marvel puts his head down and sucks.

LUMIX

Well, sometimes. Doesn't mean I actually want a bossy girlfriend. Just in me fantasies.

JOHN

Yeah, I suppose so.

Marvel lifts his head from sucking in order to carp.

MARVEL

Them spending so much time on their careers, you wonder why they saved so hard to buy the sperm in the first place.

Marvel moves out of the way to let John in.

LUMIX

Huh. My mum reckons she spent a fortune t' buy sperm t' get me. Didn't make any diff. I'm not any better dan any other guy.

JOHN

Yep! My Mum says the same.

MARVEL

I sure don't have any fantasies that would make me wanna use a girl.

John lifts his head from the Fantasy GTX's breast in order to speak.

JOHN

Well, maybe for the right presents from some woman. Eh?

Noah, Lumix and Marvel amble towards Jazz.

LUMIX

Nope, not even for that.

Noah is behind Marvel as Marvel asks Jazz the following question.

MARVEL

How'd you manage to persuade Noah to bed you? You're not rich enough to give expensive presents.

NOAH

(for Jazz)

Oh, I enjoy relationship sexual sometimes. Bit of effort getting your girl fully aroused but once there, it's a turn-on. Satisfaction you've done it and fun of having a girl totally out of control, begging for more.

LUMIX

But, bedside machines do all dat?

Noah shakes his head.

NOAH

Oh, come on. It's not the same.

John joins the group.

JOHN

Suppose there's an extra dimension there. 'ave to try it sometime.

LUMIX

Not sure thu efforts worth it
just for dat.

NOAH

Well, each to their own.

LUMIX

Yeah! ... Noah! You said you
have an Ultimate Indulgence
Triple X! Was 'inking of
getting one. Dey any good?

NOAH

Best bedside machine ever made!

LUMIX

Mmm!

NOAH

You can try it if you like
Lumix. It's under my bed.
Second door to the left
upstairs.

LUMIX

Ooh. Great!

Lumix strides towards the stairs.

NOAH (O.S.)

Lumix. When you're finished,
make sure you tell it to have a
full numo clean. I don't want
to be stirring your porridge.

LUMIX

Fair enough. I'll do dat.

Lumix eagerly strides up the stairs.

John strolls to bedside machine.

JAZZ

(to Noah)

How'd you like the whisky?

NOAH

It was nice.

Noah gives Jazz a hug and a kiss on the cheek.

NOAH (CONT'D)

Thank you very much.

John sucks from the breast. Doorbell RINGS.

Jazz nudges Marvel and points to the Fantasy GTX. Marvel
and Jazz scurry to the table.

Noah strolls over and opens the external entrance door.

John moves around the table. Together with Marvel and Jazz they stand in a position that blocks the view of the bedside machine.

Welfare, in college uniform, comes in and stops.

WELFARE

Hi. I've brought Miss Stern.
Hope you don't mind.

Miss Sterns comes in and stops.

Noah looks confused and astonished.

NOAH

Umm. ... Umm. ... I suppose.

Marvel allows his anger to show.

MARVEL

Welfare! This was meant to be just students. You know! Us students getting privacy for once! Sorry Miss Stern, but this ain't right.

WELFARE

What! Are you saying I can't bring Miss Stern? Jazz told me I could bring anyone I wanted.

Jazz stands staring open mouthed.

NOAH

Umm. ... Did She?

MARVEL

Noah, you tell her. It's not right.

NOAH

Umm. ... I suppose if you're here, you'd better come in.

Welfare grins.

WELFARE

Haa! Caught you!

NOAH

What do you mean?

WELFARE

I caught you! This isn't Miss Stern. It's just a femdroid I dressed up as Miss Stern. See!

Welfare takes off some of Miss Stern's clothing (the cones) to show silver foil underneath.

WELFARE

(grinning)

See! ... Pretty good imitation, isn't it?

MARVEL

Zarking hell, it's a femdroid.

Welfare replaces Miss Stern's clothing.

Noah's face shows his relief.

NOAH

Sure is a great job. How'd you manage to create the face?

WELFARE

Took me ages to program that on the dressing machine. Did it as a joke some time ago and just kept it. Thought this was the perfect time to show it off.

NOAH

Wow. 'mazing. You sure 'ad us fooled.

Welfare smiles at the complement.

WELFARE

Thanks.

(commanding)

Go over there.

Welfare points to a spot towards back of room.

Miss Stern walks with robot like walk towards back of room. Lights follow her.

Welfare follows a short distance behind her.

As Welfare and Miss Stern move, John, Marvel and Jazz shift their position to block their view of the bedside machine.

WELFARE (O.S.)

I love the old furniture. Is this a real wooden floor?

NOAH

Yep. Sure is.

When Miss Stern reaches the back, she stops, turns and faces the others.

Welfare stops when she's half way to the back of the room.

WELFARE

I didn't know you could get it any more.

NOAH

Yeah. It took my Mum forever to get.

Welfare looks around.

WELFARE

Isn't Lumix here?

NOAH

Yes, he's here.

Marvel quickly cuts into the conversation.

MARVEL

Oh yes, he talked about you. I'm sure he hoped to see you. Umm. Think he likes you. Why not go upstairs and see him?

WELFARE

(surprised)

Really?

Noah manages to suppress a smile.

JAZZ

Yes. Up the stairs, second room on left.

Noah and John turn to face away from Welfare. Noah puts his hands to his face to stop the laughter from showing.

MARVEL

He's watching a vid. He'd love to have your company. Wanted us to watch it with him but we weren't interested.

JAZZ

Just go in. With the vid, he won't hear you knocking. Oh, the door on his room accidentally locks when you go in. Just unlock it. Override code is jazz. Jah Ah Zed Zed.

MARVEL

(sarcastically)

Ain't that lovely! Override code of jazz.

Welfare hesitates, looks at Miss Stern, then strolls to the stairs.

WELFARE

Okay. See you later. Don't touch my android though.

JAZZ, MARVEL AND JOHN

We won't.

They watch her as she strides up the stairs.

JAZZ AND MARVEL

Have fun.

They all burst into laughter.

JAZZ

Well, she got us with that Miss Stern femdroid. Tit for tat. Fair's fair.

NOAH

Yes, but Lumix won't be pleased about her barging in.

MARVEL

Too bad.

JAZZ

We have to get rid of this bedside machine before Welfare gets back.

JOHN

Don't bother. I'll do it after I've had another drink.

JAZZ

Okay.

John turns towards Miss Stern.

JOHN

Boy, it's a good likeness to her.

Jazz, Noah, Marvel and John turn towards Miss Stern.

JAZZ

Yeah. It's even fooled the home's eco energy system.

A strong beam of light remains on Miss Stern.

JOHN (O.S.)

Fancy a home wasting a full beam of light on an android. Eh?

JAZZ

I'll check how Bloom's going.

NOAH

I'll come with you.

Jazz leaves through interior door with Noah following.

JOHN

The eco system must be really antique to waste that energy. Wouldn't be allowed with today's versions.

Marvel and John walk towards Miss Stern.

MARVEL

All that history she's always on about. So boring.

JOHN

Doesn't make sense to waste so much time on it. Can think of a lot better things to do. Eh?

JOHN

Yeah.

MARVEL

That bitch gave me a detention for being late. One hour staying back after lectures and it wasn't even my fault.

The boys surround Miss Stern.

JOHN

Yeah! Got one too. She sure can be a bitch. Eh?

Marvel and John simultaneously punch Miss Stern.

Miss Stern falls over unconscious.

The boys grab hold of their own hands in pain.

MARVEL AND JOHN

(simultaneously)

Ouch.

The boys continue to kick Miss Stern as she lies on the floor.

MARVEL AND JOHN (CONT'D)

(near simultaneously)

Wow, no cams, this is great.

JOHN

Great idea of Welfare, to dress a femdroid up as our Miss Stern.

MARVEL

Wouldn't 'ave believed it was
like her.

Miss Stern ends up on the floor unconscious behind a low
sofa.

JOHN

No. It was surprise.

MARVEL

(smiling)

Huh. She'll be real angry when
she finds out what we did.

JOHN

(concerned)

Yeah. I'll take it home with
me. We've got a good repair
shop near us.

MARVEL

Fine.

The boys walk back to the table.

A light remains on Miss Stern's thigh high booted legs and
feet sticking up above the sofa.

Bloom comes in from interior door.

BLOOM

Hi Boys, thanks for before.

JOHN

No probs. ... I think I'll have
some more whisky.

John walks to the table.

BLOOM

(to John's back)

Whisky? Oh! Could do with a
drink.

Bloom follows John several meters behind.

Marvel digs John in his side and nods back to Bloom with a
sneer on his face.

Bloom follows John far enough to see where John goes. She
stops but continues to watch as John sucks.

Marvel and John quietly sneer at this.

Glamour strolls in from interior door. She wears a new
body painting. As with her previous body painting, it is
picturesque with a predominant color of red.

John and Marvel turn their smirking faces to look in Glamour's direction.

GLAMOUR

Hi Guys. What do you think of my new outfit?

Boys smirk at each other ignoring Glamour.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

You guys don't have any sense of fashion or beauty, do you?

JOHN

Sorry. Not our thing.

BLOOM

Making fun of girls is their thing. Be back in a minute.

Bloom tramps out in a huff.

JOHN (O.S.)

Sorry Bloom.

GLAMOUR

You lot have less social skills than a group of monkeys.

MARVEL

(loudly)

Typical girl. Always wanting to change us.

GLAMOUR

You're an imbecile Marvel! You haven't got the brains of a dodo!

MARVEL

Just you watch it! No cams here. We guys can do what we like. Hit you, hurt you, anything, and nobody would know.

Glamour sneers.

GLAMOUR

You wouldn't know how! You don't have the guts to do anything like that!

MARVEL

You're asking for it!

GLAMOUR

Go on! Dare you to try!

Marvel saunters over to Glamour, grabs her right arm and twists it. He uses both hands to twist Glamour's right hand.

MARVEL

You asked for it.

Glamour allows Marvel to twist her arm up her back.

She smiles smugly

as she stops.

Marvel looks surprised when he finds that he can't twist her arm any further.

Glamour slowly twists her arm back to where it was when he grabbed her.

MARVEL

What the -

Glamour now twists his right arm up his back.

MARVEL

Ouch!

GLAMOUR

Well! How do you like it?

MARVEL

Ow! Let me go.

GLAMOUR

No way. You're going to be my slave.

Glamour forces Marvel to kneel.

MARVEL

Ow!

Marvel supports his upper body weight with his left hand on the floor.

MARVEL (CONT'D)

John! Come and give me a hand.

John reluctantly trudges towards Marvel.

JOHN

Okay.

Glamour gets astride the kneeling Marvel without putting her weight on him and shifts the hold of Marvel's arm to her left hand as John approaches.

John attempts to grab Glamour's arm. Instead Glamour grabs John's hand with her now free right hand and twists his arm around his back.

GLAMOUR

Right, now you're both my slaves.

Glamour twists both arms a little further.

MARVEL

Ow! Let go.

JOHN

Okay, okay. I'll be your slave.

Glamour looks at John, ignoring Marvel.

GLAMOUR

If I release you, will you continue to be my slave?

JOHN

Yes, yes. I'll be your slave.

GLAMOUR

Promise!

JOHN

I promise. I'll be your slave.

Glamour slowly releases her grip of John.

GLAMOUR

You'd better keep your word.

JOHN

I will.

GLAMOUR

Slave John! Get me a drink.

JOHN

Do you want some alcohol, oh Slave Mistress?

Glamour shows surprise.

GLAMOUR

There's alcohol here?

JOHN

Yep.

GLAMOUR

Yes. Get me a glass.

JOHN

Your wish is my command oh great Slave Mistress.

John strolls to back of room.

INTERCUT JOHN / GLAMOUR AND MARVEL

Glamour grabs Marvel's ear as she releases his hand. Marvel places his hand flat on the floor to support himself on all fours as Glamour places her weight on him.

John goes up past the table to a CABINET with ROWS OF GLASSES in it at back of room.

Glamour caresses the side of Marvel's head and side of his body. With each caress, he tries to move his body away.

GLAMOUR

Stay Still!

John opens cabinet and takes out a small glass.

MARVEL (O.S.)

Ow!

Glamour twists Marvel's ear. Marvel stops still.

GLAMOUR

Don't or I'll hurt you.

John leaves the now closed cabinet and heads to the table.

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

Relax.

Glamour caresses side of Marvel's head again and then caresses side of his body with one hand. Her other hand remains on Marvel's ear.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

Stay Still.

(beat)

Relax.

John rolls the Fantasy GTX onto its side with it facing towards him.

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

Enjoy it.

Glamour slowly brings the caresses down towards Marvel's legs. She bends over and caresses the side of Marvel's leg.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

Relax.

(beat)

Enjoy it.

John milks drink from the Fantasy GTX's breast into glass.

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

Stay Still.

Glamour's caresses move from between Marvel's legs to fondling his bottom.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

Just relax.

John milks Fantasy GTX's breast into glass.

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

Enjoy it.

Glamour moves her hand to Marvel's genital area.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

Relax.

John milks Fantasy GTX's breast into glass.

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

Enjoy it.

Glamour fondles Marvel's genital area with slow milking like movements.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

Relax.

(beat)

Enjoy.

John rolls Fantasy GTX onto her back.

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

Relax.

Marvel moves his body away from Glamour's caresses. She reaches forward, grabs his hair and pulls it.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

Don't move.

John walks back toward Glamour with drink.

MARVEL (O.S.)

Ow.

Glamour caresses the side of Marvel's head again.

GLAMOUR

Stay still. ... Or else.

END INTERCUT SEQUENCE

John gives the full glass to Glamour.

JOHN

Here you are oh gracious Slave
Mistress.

Glamour takes a sip from the glass.

GLAMOUR

Oh nice! Whisky.

Glamour gulps down rest of glass and hands it back to John.

GLAMOUR (CONT'D)

Ah! Lovely.

As Bloom enters the room, she calls out to Glamour.

BLOOM

Glamour! What's goin' on?

GLAMOUR

Teaching these boys a lesson.

BLOOM

Did you take those steroids?

GLAMOUR

Yep. The whole bottle.

Marvel moves.

Glamour grabs his ear and twists it.

GLAMOUR

Don't.

Marvel stops still.

GLAMOUR

John. You're gonna be Bloom's slave. Hold Bloom's hand. Go upstairs with her and do whatever she says. Bloom will be your slave mistress.

JOHN

Yes Mistress. Whatever you say.

John scurries over to Bloom.

BLOOM

Ah, I don't think it's a -

GLAMOUR

Oh, go on Bloom, have some fun. Don't worry. No cams. ... John. You'll be a good slave, won't you?

John eagerly agrees.

JOHN

Yes. I'll be a good slave.

GLAMOUR
 (to Bloom)
 Go on!

Bloom quizzically scrutinizes John.

John nods.

BLOOM
 Oh! ... All right.

John quickly takes Bloom's hand smiling as he gazes at her.

GLAMOUR (O.S.)
 Okay slave. We're gonna make
 love.

Bloom and John traipse upstairs hand in hand.

MARVEL
 What. You're gonna rape me.

GLAMOUR
 Sure am.

MARVEL
 No way.

GLAMOUR
 Relax. Won't hurt unless you
 fight.

While Glamour sits on Marvel she caresses the side of his head, then the side of his body.

MARVEL
 You won't win. I won't let
 you.

GLAMOUR
 Come on. Relax.

Marvel attempts to move his body away from Glamour's caresses.

She reaches forward, grabs and twists his ear.

GLAMOUR
 Don't move.

MARVEL
 Ow!

Marvel stays still.

GLAMOUR
 Stay still. ... Or else!

Glamour caresses the side of Marvel's head then the side of his body, this time spending less time with each part.

GLAMOUR

Just relax.

(beat)

Enjoy it.

Marvel stays still with a determined look on his face.

GLAMOUR (O.S.)

Relax.

Glamour notices Marvel's lack of arousal.

GLAMOUR

Come on. Let's find a bedroom.

Glamour gets off Marvel's back.

MARVEL

Won't make any diff. Won't let
you win.

She bends over, grabs one of Marvel's arms, and twists it
behind his back.

GLAMOUR

We'll see.

Using the twisted arm, Glamour pulls Marvel to his feet.

GLAMOUR

Come on.

Glamour pushes Marvel upstairs while holding Marvel's arm
behind his back.

Noah strolls in via interior door.

THE STAIRS

Lumix comes downstairs.

NOAH (O.S.)

Hey! It's Lumix!

Noah has a big grin on his face.

NOAH

Hello. How'd you like the
Ultimate Indulgence Triple X?

LUMIX

'fraid I never gotta use it.
No thanks t' you lot. Sending
Welfare up!

NOAH

Where's Welfare? Is she coming
down?

LUMIX

She won't be coming down for hours. Phoning every friend she 'as. Giving thrust by thrust account of 'er exploit.

Noah's countenance shows his surprise.

NOAH

What?

LUMIX

Bad as being on cam.

NOAH

Her exploit? Don't say she managed to seduce you.

Noah's face shows his surprise.

LUMIX

Yep. Sure did.

NOAH

How'd she do that?

LUMIX

Just about to start using, bedside machine and in she comes. Reckon she was even angrier me when she realized what I'as about t'do.

NOAH

Sorry 'bout that.

Noah remains intently curious.

NOAH (CONT'D)

But how'd she manage to seduce you?

LUMIX

Yeah. She's 'mazing. Any udder girl 'ou'd figured out dat she'd intruded on toilet stuff, would've 'igh tailed it.

Lumix slowly shakes his head as he talks.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

Not Welfare. Used it t' seduce me. Great spiel. Persuasive. You know, pushy, as she is. Real 'gressive 'sertive sell.

NOAH

What was the spiel?

LUMIX

Sold me dat I should use thu
video block t' have, real
experience. One me mum
wouldn't see. My big chance.
If I didn't do it now, den when
I did, my mum 'ould be showing
off the vid t' everyone.

Noah smiles and nods his head.

NOAH

Pretty good spiel?

Noah strolls over to Fantasy GTX and has a drink.

LUMIX (O.S.)

Yeah! Really fell for it.
Used 'er instead of machine,
just as she wanted. Seemed to
make sense at da time.

NOAH

Doesn't sound too bad, does it?

LUMIX

It was. After I said I'd do
it, she's so happy. Hugs and
kisses. Starts asking for lots
of extra things. Wanted me t'
say things. Tell 'er she's
beautiful.

Lumix performs hand movements with his explanation.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

Wanted me t' stroke an' fondle
'er, like dance lessons.
Tried. But sooo tedious. Even
wanted me t' poke me finger in
'er 'ole. Wouldn't do dat.
She did it 'erself. Nearly
broke off back t' the machine.
Wish I 'ad. Ten minutes of
boring mucking 'round. All I
wanted was t' get on with it.
At end, I 'ad to wipe me own
prick, and try t' stay away
from da wet spot. She's, real
bossy girl.

Noah smiles at Lumix's story.

NOAH

Yeah. Most girls are. Glad
Jazz isn't. They're brought up
to believe they should be.

Noah walks back from the Fantasy GTX as he talks.

NOAH (CONT'D)

(grinning)

Actually, Welfare's not just bossy. She's a motherly type. Reckon you've got two Mums now.

Noah laughs. Lumix looks glum.

LUMIX

Noooo!!! Don't tell me dat. ... What'll I do? 'ow'll I get rid of 'er?

NOAH

If you don't want to go out with her, you'll have to tell her.

Lumix continues to look downcast.

LUMIX

Tell Welfare! Don't think I 'ave thu guts. You should 'ave 'eard 'er phoning everyone. So proud to have a boyfriend. Telling dem 'ow we're a couple. Now that she's seduced me, she thinks she owns me.

Noah's expression shows his concern.

NOAH

It's better to tell her. Longer you leave it, harder it'll be. Anyway, I'd better check on Jazz.

Noah strolls to interior door.

LUMIX

Tell you one ding. She won't be getting me back t' bed.

THE STAIRS

Marvel chases Glamour down the stairs.

He catches up to Glamour just past bottom of stairs.

MARVEL

(as he grabs Glamour)
Gotch ya.

Marvel picks up Glamour.

GLAMOUR

Ow! Let me go.

He carries her across the room.

GLAMOUR

Put me down. Put me down.

He throws her across the back of a sofa onto the sofa.

She lays on her side with her arms over the top of her in a defensive position. Lumix stands in front of the sofa that Glamour's on so that Glamour lies facing Lumix with her back to Marvel.

Marvel comes up to the back of the sofa, leans over and punches Glamour in her head.

MARVEL (CONT'D)

(as he punches)

Bitch.

Lumix stands watching with a startled look on his face.

LUMIX

What thu...

Glamour lies apparently unconscious on the sofa.

Marvel holds his fist in pain.

MARVEL

Bitch. Nearly managed to rape me.

LUMIX

'ow could any girl do dat?

MARVEL

With a whole bottle of Anabolsterone Pickup, she could do anything. Had me on my back with me pants down. Was just getting on me and I was sure she'd win.

Marvel makes a pushing motion with his hands.

MARVEL (CONT'D)

Tried one last push an' I found the stuff had worn off. Boy, did she jump off and run.

LUMIX

Wow, 'bolsterone Pickup. 'mazing.

Marvel's anger shows on his face.

MARVEL

How dare she force me against
my will?

LUMIX

Does it matter? You'd be doing
it with a bedside machine
pretty soon in any case.

MARVEL

That's not the point.

LUMIX

Come on. Not as if she forced
you t' do all dat extra stuff
dey want like foreplay, an'
rubbing your finger inside 'er.

MARVEL

Oh swut. Couldn't have given a
dingo's dung about that. Just
wasn't going to let her win.
Have it all over me. That's
all. Anyway, I won, she lost.
My turn to make sure she knows
who's got the upper hand.

Lumix goes up to Glamour.

LUMIX

Don't you think you've done
'nough. You've knocked her
out.

Lumix examines Glamour.

Glamour opens her eyes and winks at Lumix. She closes her
eyes and appears to be unconscious again.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

She sure is unconscious.
Reckon she'll be out for a
couple of hours.

MARVEL

Yeah, you're right. How the
heck will she know she's lost
if she's unconscious? ... You
know, while she's unconscious
she looks ... luscious. All
vulnerable and unable to do
anything.

LUMIX

Suppose.

MARVEL

Hey! Got an idea. Why don't I give her what she wants while she's unconscious? She'll have lost her virginity and won't be able to remember it. That'll zark her off.

Glamour opens her eyes, gives a big smile to Lumix and lifts her eyebrows. She closes her eyes and again pretends to be unconscious.

Lumix screws his face and shrugs his shoulders.

LUMIX

Why not?

Marvel comes around to front of sofa, picks Glamour up and carries her towards the stairs.

Lumix watches Marvel. He's shakes his head and shrugs his shoulders in disbelief.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

Wow! ... 'mazing!

Marvel carries Glamour upstairs.

Noah comes in just in time to see Marvel carrying Glamour upstairs.

NOAH

We need to organize a rescue for Glamour.

LUMIX

No. Glamour 'ill be fine? She won't thank anyone for a rescue.

THE STAIRS

A happy Welfare flounces down the stairs.

WELFARE

(sweetly)
Hi Lumix? ... Have you told everyone about how we're a couple?

LUMIX

Um ... Er.

NOAH

Yes. He told us all about it. Um! Jazz was looking for you. She's just through in the kitchen.

Noah's pointing away from the table to the interior door.

Welfare looks around.

WELFARE

Just the two of you here?

NOAH

Yes. She's just through there.

Welfare sees the bedside machine.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

What the... ? It's been made to look like me!

Noah still points to the interior door.

NOAH

No. Um. Arh. She's through there.

WELFARE

Noah! You modeled your bedside machine on me?

NOAH

I'm sorry. I didn't -

LUMIX

(smirking)

I think he has a crush on you.

Jazz walks in.

WELFARE

Oh Noah! If only I'd known.

JAZZ

Don't go getting ideas. It was before he met me.

WELFARE

Oh Jazz, don't worry. Lumix and I are a couple now. I won't be looking at any other boy.

NOAH

I'm sorry Welfare.

WELFARE

Oh Noah! Don't be sorry. It's the best complement I've ever had. ... Well other than Lumix just now.

Noah shakes his head.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

Lumix. This is the best evening of my whole life. Better than any of the awards I've won. Being able to give you my virginity, and then finding that Noah also used to think of me. It's wonderful!

MAIN EXTERNAL ENTRANCE DOOR

opens wide. Mr. Smith comes in.

NOAH

Hi Dad, you're home early.

MR. SMITH

Yes. Has Miss Stern and the girl ... , told you the news.

Noah walks towards his father.

NOAH

News ... No?

WELFARE

Hello Mr. Smith. We haven't had any reason to tell them.

A happy Welfare looks around.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

... Where's Miss Stern? ... um my Miss Stern femdroid?

Welfare spots Miss Stern's boot sticking up in the air.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

What the... ?

Welfare scurries over to Miss Stern. She screams.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

Noo! What happened to Miss Stern? Help! Miss Stern's dead. Help.

Noah and Lumix quickly come over to Welfare.

NOAH

It's only a femdroid. Easily fixed.

WELFARE

It's not a femdroid. It's Miss Stern. It's actually our Miss Stern. We dressed her up as a femdroid.

Welfare sits on the floor cradling Miss Stern's head in her lap.

MR. SMITH

Oh frak!

(loud commanding voice)

Home Computer. Send out Medic.

JAZZ

So that explains the light on her.

WELFARE

(crying)

What happened to her?

NOAH

They thought it was just an android.

MEDIC, the MEDICAL FEMDROID robotically marches in from interior door. While marching a medium strength yellow light follows her.

As she stops marching, the light dims.

As Mr. Smith commands Medic the light comes back onto her.

MR. SMITH

Check out the lady there. Is she human?

Medic checks out Miss Stern. The yellow eco system light comes onto her when she talks or is asked a question.

MEDIC

She is human.

MR. SMITH

Is she alive?

MEDIC

Some life signs still there.

MR. SMITH

Repair her.

Medic touches each of Miss Stern's bruises.

WELFARE

Oh no, this is all my fault. I shouldn't have left you.

LUMIX

Don't worry! These med femdroids do, 'mazing job. She'll be as good as new. You watch!

Lumix crosses his fingers.

MEDIC

All external injuries repaired.
She has concussion.

MR. SMITH

Will she be okay?

MEDIC

Indeterminate.

Miss Stern comes back to life but in an obvious daze.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)

Explain.

MEDIC

She may come out of it on her
own in the next hour or two.
Otherwise she will remain with
permanent brain damage.

MR. SMITH

What can be done?

MEDIC

Nothing can be done other than
wait to see.

MR. SMITH

(commanding)
Return to your cupboard.

Medic marches out. Jazz follows her.

NOAH

What was the news that Miss
Stern and Welfare was going to
tell us?

MR. SMITH

The government has just made us
cam our home and connect to
City Local.

Lumix listens.

LUMIX

Oh no! You saying everything
we bin doin's been monitored by
da Government? Please! Don't
tell us dat.

MR. SMITH

Don't say you've done something
wrong?

LUMIX

Yeah. Had a bloke here 'ou
tried to hit thu girls. So we
defended dem with our fists.
After, disgusting things 'ee
did, even the girls hit 'im.

Lumix clenches his teeth.

NOAH

Oh my Zarquon, that's right.
Jazz did! And the others!

Noah wrings his hands, wrinkles his brows in a look of
despair.

MR. SMITH

But you know that's a criminal
offense.

LUMIX

Yeah. But there weren't meant
t' be any cams 'ere.

Lumix grinds his teeth.

MR. SMITH

Oh frak!

NOAH

I'm sorry Lumix. I didn't
know.

Mr. Smith wrings his hands, wrinkles his brows in a look of
despair.

MR. SMITH

Who else struck this boy?

LUMIX

Lots! Marvel, Jazz an' Glamour

MR. SMITH

Oh frak!

Noah walks over to Fantasy GTX and commands it.

NOAH

Welfare, return to your
cupboard!

Welfare's head looks up, startled.

Fantasy GTX gets off table and marches robotically up the
stairs.

Jazz strolls in through interior door.

LUMIX

Jazz! 'ave bad news.

JAZZ

Oh.

LUMIX

Noah's Dad's just told us.
This 'ome's been cammed and
connected. Government's
monitoring everything we've
done, including 'itting
Randolph.

JAZZ

No. Please tell me you're
joking.

LUMIX

We'll all going to end up with
criminal records!

Jazz's eyebrows rise into a look of disbelief.

JAZZ

No, that can't be correct!
It'll ruin our lives. We'll
never be able to get a decent
position.

Jazz scratches her arm and bites her bottom lip in a look
of despair.

MR. SMITH

Miss Stern and ... the girl were
meant to watch and make sure
nothing like this happened.

WELFARE

It's my fault! I've let
everybody down. I've failed
you all.

JAZZ

Surely something can be done!

MR. SMITH

I wish there was. The
information is already in
government agent hands. After
the first illegality, dozens of
agents would be watching
everything. Some of those are
furiously creating reports as
we speak.

Jazz stops scratching her arm and biting her lips.

Jazz's eyebrows rise as her look of despair changes to suspicious disbelief.

JAZZ

How do you know so much about it?

NOAH

He should. He designed much of the Government's Local system himself. He knows exactly what will be happening.

JAZZ

That's fetid dingo kidneys. You expect me to believe a man did that! They'd never allow a man to design something as important as a Government computer! Stop trying to have us on.

Jazz maintains look of disbelief.

NOAH

It's true. My father has a double post grad degree in computer system design and a Doctorate of Computer Networking.

JAZZ

Oh come on. No man has those credentials. They wouldn't let a man into a post grad uni, let alone into such high courses.

NOAH

My dad was always top in all subjects when he was young. Like Welfare at our college. You know how she's done those extra courses? Completed 64th Generation Synapse Based Ah Eye Science, design and all, while still at college. Well, my dad was just like her with lots of extra courses. Being top student, they couldn't stop him going to a top post grad uni.

MR. SMITH

They sure tried. My Mum had to hire a lawyer to force them.

Jazz shakes her head as she maintains a look of disbelief.

JAZZ

That can't be right. The Government would never give such important work to a man.

NOAH

It's my Mum that gets the contracts. She's in the Supremacy Executive. They go under her name. She does the sales and he does the actual design. Everything's legal. Just getting over prejudices.

Jazz scratches her arm and bites her bottom lip.

JAZZ

Zarking fardwarks! ... Do you think they'll go soft on us because of how bad Randolph was?

WELFARE

It doesn't matter! It's still a criminal record. Your whole career down the drain. I'll have ruined your life.

Jazz looks open mouthed at Welfare who trembles as she stands, staring at the ground.

Miss Stern, still in a daze, staggers over to them.

MISS STERN

Where am I?

WELFARE

You're at Noah's.

MISS STERN

What happened?

LUMIX

You fell down the stairs.

Welfare looks at him puzzled!

Welfare guides Miss Stern to the sofa.

With flushed face and body shakes Welfare stands next to the sofa.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)

(loud commanding voice)
Home Computer. Print a full report on everything illegal that's occurred tonight.

Mr. Smith immediately puts his hand into a SMALL BOX near him and pulls out a BOUND BOOKLET.

Lumix, Noah and Jazz gather around Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH

Okay. Who's not here?

LUMIX

Bloom, John, Glamour and Marvel. Dey're all upstairs.

MR. SMITH

Here Noah, go through each illegality with the people here.

Noah takes the report and starts reading.

NOAH

Ok. ...

(beat)

What's a technical rape?"

A trembling Welfare joins group.

WELFARE

It occurs in some special circumstances where a girl wants to have sex but hasn't actually said so.

NOAH

Oh!

WELFARE

I should do this. This is all my fault.

Mr. Smith appears to be about to say something angrily to Welfare. He stops as he notices

Welfare's tears

and trembling body.

NOAH

Okay. Here.

Noah hands booklet to Welfare

who reads it.

WELFARE

(while reading)

Oh what have I done? ... What have I done? ... Marvel, John, ... Oh no! How could you? Punching Miss Stern.

NOAH

They didn't know it was Miss Stern.

WELFARE

It's my fault. I shouldn't have left her.

Welfare continues to read for a second. All is quiet.

WELFARE

Jazz!

Jazz has tears in her eyes as she bites her bottom lip.

JAZZ

Yes.

WELFARE

Jazz. You'll have a criminal charge of violence. You struck Randolph while he was on his knees.

JAZZ

Zarking Fardwarks! My Mother and all my relatives. I won't be able to look any of them in the eye.

Jazz bites her bottom lip and scratches her arm as she sobs.

WELFARE

Oh no. ... Lumix.

Lumix also has a tear in his eye as he clenches his teeth.

LUMIX

Yes.

WELFARE

Lumix. You'll also have a criminal charge of violence. You struck Randolph.

LUMIX

Swutting turlingdrome! Never been a crim in my family before.

Lumix grinds his teeth as he tightens his arm muscles.

WELFARE

Noah!

Noah looks up.

NOAH

Me?

WELFARE

Yes Noah. You'll have a criminal charge of fighting. You told Randolph to hit you. That's taking part in a fight and that's a criminal charge.

NOAH

Oh my Zarquon! That's not fair!

Noah wrinkles his brows and wrings his hands.

MR. SMITH

Oh frak no! Noah, a criminal charge! How'll your mother take this?

Mr Smith wrinkles his brows and wrings his hands.

NOAH

Zarks! Everyone will be at our trials.

JAZZ

Zarking 'ell! He'll never be allowed to sell his sperm now.

Welfare's flushed face, body shakes and fast breathing has become obvious hyperventilating.

WELFARE

The others. So many criminal charges. Everyone except me, ... and it's my fault.

LUMIX

All dese crimes. Be news headlines for ages. Everyone'll be looking at us as disgusting crims.

JAZZ

It wasn't fair. Coming here was like the honey pots the old corrupt police use to use to get people to commit crimes so they could convict more criminals.

WELFARE

Oh what have I done? ... What have I done?

NOAH

Holy belgium man, belgium!

Everyone's surprised stare at Noah's use of profanities.

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

If only I'd known I wouldn't
have allowed the party.

MR. SMITH

I'm sorry. I'm sick in the
stomach knowing I've created
this mess.

For a long period, everyone goes quiet with deadpan faces.

THE STAIRS

Marvel and Glamour amble down the stairs holding hands.
They gaze at each other's face as couples in love do.

GLAMOUR

Hi everybody. Congratulate me.

Everyone else remains quiet. Their deadpan faces glare at
the happy couple. Mr Smith and Noah wring their hands,
Jazz scratches her arm and bites her bottom lip, Lumix
grinds his teeth and Welfare shakes.

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

Just lost my virginity to this
great hunk.

Glamour giggles as Marvel says the following.

MARVEL

Yeah! Sex crazed bitch used
steroids to try to rape me.
Bitch! Gotta admire her
persistence though.

Marvel and Glamour gaze at each other while telling their
story.

GLAMOUR

Marvel thought he'd knocked me
out. Pretended to be
unconscious. He said 'I looked
luscious'. Wowie! Then he
decided to use my body. Kinky
but soooo wonderful. So rough.
Hurt! But man, he gave real
emotion. Was wonderful!

MARVEL

Yeah. Gotta admit it. A lot
of fun.

GLAMOUR

Both forgiven each other.

Marvel and Glamour traipse hand in hand across the room towards the group.

MARVEL

Decided to keep this bitch as my girlfriend. Stops the girls pestering me. At least she's more fun than the others.

GLAMOUR

He's decided my pet name will be Bitch. Think I like it.

MARVEL

You've earned it. Reckon you'll be in heaps of trouble at college. Got to admit, flattered you did it just to get me.

GLAMOUR

Well it'll be worth it, just to be your bitch.

Marvel and Glamour reach the group and stop close to Lumix.

MARVEL

She's challenged me to a game of cuffs. She won't win.

GLAMOUR

Yeah. Pity the Government's put such tight constraints on it.

MARVEL

Yeah! Be a lot more fun if we could do it here without cams -

Welfare interrupts. Her shakes stop.

WELFARE

I hate to tell you this. There are cams here.

GLAMOUR

What?

WELFARE

I'm sorry! This home has cams everywhere and City Local monitors them all. You'll both have criminal records.

MARVEL

Nooo.

GLAMOUR

Can't be.

Marvel and Glamour examine everyone's expression.

LUMIX

'fraid so. Every one of us,
'cept Welfare, has done some
criminal act. We're all
getting crim records.

Marvel drops Glamour's hand and takes a step back from her.

MARVEL

This is all your fault Glamour.
You hadn't tried to rape me
none of this would've happened.

GLAMOUR

You weren't such a stuck up
piece of dung I wouldn't have
'ad to. You guys are all up
yourselves. Don't think any of
us girls are good enough. Look
what'll happen to me. If it
wasn't for you, I would've had
a great career. You sure
weren't worth it -

Welfare interrupts Glamour.

WELFARE

Marvel. You would've had a
criminal conviction in any
case. It wasn't a femdroid you
punched. You knocked out the
real Miss Stern. She was just
pretending to be a femdroid.

MARVEL

Nooo!

GLAMOUR

Seeee! Would've been a crim in
any case.

MARVEL

You disgusting thing. Glad
I'll be a crim. Well I'm glad
you are too!

Miss Stern, still in a daze, staggers over to the group.

MISS STERN

What happened?

LUMIX AND JAZZ

You fell down the stairs.

Jazz shepherds Miss Stern back to the sofa.

Marvel follows.

NOAH

Why are we telling her that?
She'll only hear the truth at
our trials.

LUMIX

Couldn't face telling 'er da
truth now.

NOAH

Will have to soon.

LUMIX

Mr Smith. How will Noah's Mum
take it? Here she is at the
follow on meeting with all the
Government's Supremacy
Executives and she doesn't know
that her own son is going to be
a criminal.

MR. SMITH

All the Government's Supremacy
Executive!

(perking up)

You're right. She had to be at
the follow on meeting because
all Supremacy Executives had to
attend. Wow!

Lumix's eyes open wide as his face shows his surprise at Mr
Smith's reaction.

LUMIX

What's so great?

MR. SMITH

I've just realized. The
regulations require at least
one Supremacy Executive to
authorize full surveillance
before any other government
agent is informed. All of
those women have to be at the
follow on meeting.
Everything's queued 'til the
meeting finishes.

GLAMOUR

So? Have another hour before we become criminals. So what?

MR. SMITH

Noah. The girl you said had completed the 64th Generation Synapse Based Ah Eye Science courses. Is she here?

Welfare looks up surprised.

WELFARE

Yes, that's me.

MR. SMITH

Great. Ummm! Have to say this. Ummm! I figure we could hack in to City Local and delete all records in the queues relating to this home.

Welfare's surprised face turns to looking aghast.

WELFARE

That's impossible! In any case, you've just stated the idea. City Local already knows your intentions. You've just created a criminal record for yourself.

Mr. Smith shakes his head.

MR. SMITH

City Local does. But City Local's only a computer. Right now, it can't tell anybody.

WELFARE

But it soon will. If you tried to hack in, City Local will know what you're attempting, as you try.

MR. SMITH

With someone who knows the latest Synapse Based Ah Eye, I figure we could do it. We just have to process a few queues at the same time. I know a back door to the computer. I'll tell you what to do. You'll have to do exactly what I say though.

WELFARE

What! Take orders from a man?
Be told by a man how to perform
computer operations? Criminal
actions I'd get a criminal
record for!

Noah pleads with Welfare.

NOAH

Please Welfare. You don't want
Lumix to have a criminal
record, do you? You won't be
allowed to go out with a crim.
If my dad says it can be done,
it can be done.

Lumix pleads with Welfare

LUMIX

Please Welfare. You'll do it
for me. Won't you?

Welfare looks confused.

WELFARE

(to Mr. Smith)

Are you sure we can do it?

MR. SMITH

No. I only did part of the
design. I didn't do any
Synapse Based Ah Eye. Not my
area so I can't be sure. It's
a risk, but the consequences of
not succeeding are so enormous.

LUMIX

(pleading)

Please Welfare.

WELFARE

Okay. Let's do it.

Glamour's eyes open wide with disbelief.

GLAMOUR

Wanna watch this.

Welfare and Mr. Smith head to the interior door as Mr.
Smith barks orders at Welfare. Glamour follows.

MR. SMITH

We have to setup stream deletes
on both input raw data and
processed results. It has to
be simultaneous on all streams
originating from this home.

Jazz and Marvel come back from sofa to join Lumix, and Noah.

MR. SMITH (O.S) (CONT'D)

The streams are in various queues and there's multiple copies of each. I'll show you the streams first. If one gets deleted before the others, the other queues will be used to replace the data in the first queues.

Jazz and Marvel watch Mr. Smith, Welfare and Glamour leave.

MR. SMITH (CONT'D)

You'll need to create precise synchronizers.

WELFARE (O.S.)

Yes Sir.

JAZZ

(to Marvel)

What the... Welfare, letting herself to be bossed around by a man.

(to Lumix)

What's happening?

LUMIX

Noah's dad trying t' delete stuff from City Local's cam stream. Welfare's 'elping.

JAZZ

But I thought the government agents had already seen it?

LUMIX

No. Seems not. 'ees got a back door into Local. 'ee figures 'ee can do something.

MARVEL AND JAZZ

(simultaneously saying one or other)

Oh wow ... Marvelous.

Thank zarks ...

Jazz hurries over to Noah and hugs him. All display great excitement. Marvel remains by himself.

LUMIX (O.S.)

We don't know for sure if they can.

JAZZ

Oh I do hope they can.

Jazz crosses her fingers.

MARVEL

They have to be able to.

LUMIX

All we can do is wait and see.

The whole group becomes silent.

THE STAIRS

Bloom and John traipse down the stairs holding hands.

They gaze at each other's faces as couples in love do.

BLOOM

Hi everybody. Congratulate us.
We've just made glorious love
to each other.

JOHN

Bloom's been my Slave Mistress.
It was great. Eh?

BLOOM

John and I have found, we love
actin' out roles.

The group silently grin at Bloom and John.

JOHN (O.S.)

Yes. Next time Bloom will act
as Queen with me as her subject
then after that she'll be my
Slave Mistress again.

BLOOM

Oh. Ain't John such an
erotlush?

JOHN

Oh thanks. But you were great
yourself.

Bloom and John slowly amble across the room as they talk.

BLOOM

It'll sure will be fun.

JOHN

Reckon our Mums will love
watching us. They'll be livid
when they find they can't watch
us lose our virginity. Eh?

BLOOM

Sure will.

JOHN

I'm glad you figured out that I wanted you to do it. Wouldn't have been so good if I'd had to tell you. Eh?

BLOOM

You gave enough hints. Strange how it occurred. Tell dem what happened.

Bloom and John stop when they reach the group, but continue to hold hands and gaze at each other as they talk.

JOHN

Sure was. Glamour on steroids forced me to act as Bloom's slave.

BLOOM

Yep. I thought I'd do John a favor. Take him upstairs and let him go.

Group continues to stare silently at Bloom and John.

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

Then I realized he was all aroused from it. Man, it was a turn-on! I got so hot, I nearly raped him myself!

JOHN

Oh yes. The way you were, was such a turn-on. You know? Assertive, aggressive and domineering like that. ... Just sooo feminine. Eh?

BLOOM

Mmmm. ... I love being feminine like that.

John looks around.

JOHN

Umm. Why's no one speaking? What's going on?

LUMIX

Actually, lots going on. Turns out dere's cams 'ere. City Local's analyzing everything we're doing. Noah didn't know.

BLOOM

Wow. ... Thank gawd we didn't do anythin' criminal.

Lumix looks at them with a wry smile on his face.

LUMIX

Dat's not correct. You committed a criminal act of rape.

JOHN

How come? I wanted sex with her and she knew it. Gave her lots of hints that I wanted her to be my slave mistress and she worked it out.

LUMIX

It doesn't matter. You didn't say you wanted sex, so, in circumstances, it's a technical rape. Not enough dat you say afterwards you wanted it. Dat's the law.

Bloom looks aghast.

BLOOM

But that's crazy.

LUMIX

Not as crazy as John's criminality. The femdroid Welfare brought wasn't a femdroid. It was Miss Stern herself.

John has an aghast look on his face.

JOHN

But I punched her! I'll end up with full criminal charges.

Group continue to smirk.

LUMIX

Exactly.

JOHN

Don't get it. Why you all grinning?

LUMIX

Welfare and Noah's father think dey can hack into City Local. Wipe records for dis 'ome.

BLOOM AND JOHN

(near unison saying one
or other of)
Oh thank zarks ...
Good Heavens ...

BLOOM

Boy, you had us scared.

LUMIX

We don't know for sure dat dey
can.

Glamour comes in via interior door.

GLAMOUR

They can't do it. Every time
they try to delete, City Local
finds another secondary queue
and replaces it. City's got
them tied in knots. They're
giving up.

LUMIX, NOAH, JAZZ, JOHN, MARVEL AND BLOOM

(near unison saying one
or other of)

Nooooo!
Oh swutting zark!
That's ghent!
Oh Zarquon no!
Zarking 'ell!

Mr. Smith and Welfare trudge in from interior door.

MR. SMITH

I'm real sorry. We tried hard
but the systems cognitive
processes ... so much more
advanced than I expected.

WELFARE

There was no way.

There's a sullen look on everybody's face.

Mr Smith wrings his hands and wrinkles his brows.

MR. SMITH (O.S.)

Upper Bureaucrats will be out
of their meeting now. I reckon
an Upper Bureaucrat will have
already authorized full
surveillance. They'll be
watching us right now.
Reviewing everything.

Bloom pulls her own hair and wrinkles her brows.

BLOOM

It isn't fair.

Noah wrings his hands and wrinkles his brows.

NOAH

Ghent no! How are we going to tell Mum?

Jazz scratches her arm.

JAZZ

I'm not going to be able to look any of my relatives in the eye.

BLOOM

Oh smeg! What'll my mum say?

John scratches his head then pulls his ear.

JOHN

My mother? She'll murder me. Oh what have I done?

Glamour repeatedly clenches and unclenches her fists.

GLAMOUR

This can't be happening.

WELFARE

My Mother, Miss Stern, Principal. I've let them all down.

Marvel flares his nostrils.

MARVEL

Zarking females. Welfare, Glamour, Miss Stern. They caused this.

Lumix clenches his teeth and tightens his muscles.

LUMIX

All the attempt's done is given Welfare a criminal record as well. 'er's, for hacking into Local, will be worse than ours.

Miss Stern, still in a daze, staggers towards the group. She comes up to Welfare, asking her the following.

MISS STERN

Where am I?

WELFARE

You're at Noah's place.

MISS STERN

What happened?

Welfare looks down at the ground and hunches her shoulders.

WELFARE

You fell down the stairs.

Jazz and Bloom shepherd Miss Stern away.

Marvel follows.

Lumix trudges over to a trembling Welfare.

LUMIX

I'm real sorry for asking you
t' break into Local. I was
dinking in terms of myself.

WELFARE

(talking to herself in
light voice)

Thinking in terms of yourself?
(in stronger voice)

Did you say 'in terms of
yourself'?

Lumix shows surprise at the response.

LUMIX

Yes! Umm. Sorry!

WELFARE

Mr. Smith, Mr. Smith! Lumix
just told me how we should've
handled those recurrently
recurring sequences.

LUMIX

I did?

Mr Smith wrings his hands.

MR. SMITH

Oh! How?

WELFARE

We should have self referenced,
... with self references!

Mr. Smith looks confused.

MR. SMITH

Self referenced? How's that?

WELFARE

I believe I could queue queues of recursive spawners that recursively spawned queues of recursive spawners. They would globally globalize the global processes and that would allow our re-sequencing threads to rethread the system's sequencer threads.

Mr. Smith wrings his hands and continues to look confused.

MR. SMITH

Umm. ... You mean ... using recursion. Recode it recursively?

WELFARE

Yes. That's what I said.

MR. SMITH

Sounds pretty good. ... Pity it's too late. They'll all be back by now.

WELFARE

We don't know that for sure. They could've had a chat before returning, or anything.

MR. SMITH

But, if we have another go now, it's an extra criminal record. We'll double the crim records against us.

WELFARE

Well ... In for a billion, in for a trillion. We 'ave to give it a go.

MR. SMITH

... Yes, I suppose. Okay.

Welfare strides towards interior door.

WELFARE

Come on, hurry!

Mr. Smith and Welfare scurry through interior door.

Glamour follows.

Miss Stern, still in a daze, staggers over to the group.

Jazz, Bloom and Marvel follow her.

MISS STERN

Where am I?

LUMIX, JOHN, JAZZ AND BLOOM

(simultaneously)

You're at Noah's place.

MISS STERN

What happened?

LUMIX, JOHN, JAZZ AND BLOOM

(simultaneously)

You fell down the stairs.

Bloom shepherds Miss Stern to the sofa.

Jazz and Marvel remain at front of room with Lumix, John and Noah.

LATER:

Welfare and Mr. Smith return from interior door. Glamour follows.

WELFARE

We did it.

BLOOM, JOHN, LUMIX, NOAH

Hurrah!

EVERYBODY

(saying one or other of)

Thank you ...

Well done ...

Thank Zarquon ...

Lumix hurries over and hugs Welfare and kisses her on her cheeks.

LUMIX

Welfare. You're wonderful!

Noah, John and Marvel all thank Welfare as they pat her.

The girls hug and pat Mr. Smith.

Jazz and Noah hug.

Bloom and John hug.

Glamour approaches Marvel and attempts to give him a hug. He pulls her off.

MARVEL

(mouthed angrily M.O.S.)

Zark Off.

Glamour dejectedly leaves Marvel. She looks glum while everyone else looks happy.

WELFARE (O.S.)

It was amazing. The back door let us look around throughout the government's system. It's an amazing beast.

MR. SMITH

Welfare's idea was great. It choked every axon and dendrite throughout the processor for a complete zeptosecond. Its synapses ran blue hot with overwork. City Local lost all cognitive processes for that whole zeptosecond.

WELFARE

We also managed to add an extra two hour autodelete. It'll delete everything coming from this home for the next two hours and replace it with yesterday's cam streams.

Smiling group silently listens to Welfare and Mr. Smith.

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

Gives us a chance to get Miss Stern revived.

MR. SMITH

Welfare made a great autodelete of the autodelete. Simple, efficient and so devious. It made sure there'd be no trace of our being there. Welfare, you're a devious girl.

WELFARE

Why, thank you.

MR. SMITH

Welfare has an incredible ability to use recursive logic. Able to use back to front reasoning. Logic like, defining herself from herself. Her use of recursion was amazing!

GLAMOUR

Back to front? Oh Mr. Smith! Not back to front for us girls. Girls knowing how to think in terms of themselves is perfectly normal.

Both Welfare and Mr. Smith smile at this.

WELFARE

Well Glamour. That's one way of looking at it.

LUMIX

Wow. Wish I knew what you're talking 'bout.

WELFARE

Don't worry about it Lumix. Not important.

Pause as Lumix hugs Welfare.

Bloom and John smooch.

Welfare pulls away from Lumix to continue the conversation.

WELFARE

Glamour, it's not thinking about our self, for ourselves, that makes us recursive. ... We who procreate are recursive. Otherwise, life would cease to exist.

GLAMOUR

... Wow! That's a deep thought.

MR. SMITH

How profound.

Lumix shakes his head and shrugs his shoulders in confusion.

Lumix gives Welfare more big hugs and kisses on her cheeks.

LUMIX

Welfare. You're 'mazing. Thank you, Welfare. You're my heroine. Can't thank you 'nough.

Noah, John and Marvel pat Welfare on her back and thank her.

All the girls pat Mr. Smith on his back.

GIRLS

(saying one or other of)
Thank you ...
Well done ...

Miss Stern staggers over to the group.

Everyone, except Welfare and Glamour guides Miss Stern back to the sofa.

WELFARE

You know. It was real affection I got then! It was lovely.

GLAMOUR

Yep. Guys give affection when girls do things for them. It's why girls have to earn good money. To buy guys presents.

Lumix returns to Welfare.

Glamour wanders over to the group who now stand around the sofa. At the side of the group John and Bloom smooch.

LUMIX

Welfare! Can't thank you 'nough.

WELFARE

Lumix. I believe I can do something else for you.

LUMIX

Welfare. You don't need t' do anyding for me. You've done 'nough. It's me owes you. You were wonderful.

WELFARE

It's something I'd like to do for you. ...

Welfare talks slowly.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

Something to improve your life.

Lumix looks concerned at the last comment. Welfare speaks slowly.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

(beat)

I can pick you up from your home ... every day. ... Take you to college ... every day. ... Sit next to you in lectures. ...

Lumix looks anxious. His head moves backward.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

Spend all my time with you at breaks between lectures. ... And after lectures. ... Help you with your studies.

Lumix backs away as Welfare continues her slow speech.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

... Take you home from college every day. ... Be with you all the time in the weekends. ...

Lumix looks as if this has become a nightmare. He slowly shakes his head as he backs further away.

WELFARE (CONT'D)

And any other breaks. ... And then!

(beat)

Whenever your mother calls, I'll be there. And I'll start yelling at her. She'll hate it. She'll soon stop calling you.

Lumix raises his eyebrows, eyes open wide with delight, mouth opens wide with surprise.

LUMIX

Would you really?

WELFARE

Oh yes. I can do it.

LUMIX

Yes. You can. You're thu one person who could do dat!

WELFARE

I'll go and see her, face to face, and tell her what'll happen if she keeps calling you.

Lumix comes back closer to Welfare.

LUMIX

Ooh wonderful. I'm gonna love going out with you.

WELFARE

And every time she calls, I'll go and see her face to face, and tell her off. I'll soon get her to take up some other recreation.

LUMIX

Ooh lovely. She won't be able t' stand up t' you.

Lumix gives Welfare big hugs at her wonderful idea.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

(beat)

You'll 'ave 'er understand our need for privacy?

WELFARE

Yes, I will. ... But, let's not bother with sex. It wasn't all that good.

LUMIX

Okay.

Lumix pauses a while before continuing.

LUMIX (CONT'D)

Welfare. If I worked real 'ard, learning t' please you, maybe I could make it good. Maybe I could make it super special.

Welfare's face lights up with joy.

WELFARE

Ooh that'd be wonderful!

LUMIX

I'll program me muscle stimuli suite. Couple minutes pelvic floor muscle exercises every day.

Welfare gives a hug back to Lumix.

WELFARE

Yes do that. Doesn't just help me. It'll help you enjoy it too.

LUMIX

You know lots 'bout sex. Don't you?

WELFARE

Well yes. I've studied it extensively.

LUMIX

Love to know more 'bout it. You be my teacher?

WELFARE

I'd love to.

Lumix acts subservient.

LUMIX

I'll try t' be real good student.

WELFARE

You know, you're such an erotlush. You're a beautiful hunk.

LUMIX

Danks. You're 'mazing. I'll be sooo proud going out with you. Everyone admires you.

Miss Stern, now out of her daze, returns to front of room.

All other students follow her.

Miss Stern turns and faces the remaining students.

MISS STERN

Look at you girls. You're not in college uniform.

The students look surprised as they face Miss Stern.

MISS STERN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You girls haven't been home from college.

As Miss Stern tells them off, the student's surprised look slowly turns to a smile.

MISS STERN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You know you have to maintain college uniform until you get home. Glamour, Jazz, Bloom. You all have one hour of detention to stay in after college. Report to me tomorrow after lectures.

GLAMOUR, JAZZ AND BLOOM

(grinning)

Yes Miss.

LUMIX

She's back to her old self!

WELFARE

(with big smile)

She sure is.

FADE OUT

THE END