

# ROPE

by <sup>TM</sup>  
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FIRST DRAFT / WGAE  
APRIL 18, 1996  
serial # 198113512-16-041896-1067-01  
registration:122309-11131998  
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ESTABLISHING SHOT: EXTERIOR - TWILIGHT - ONE OF THE HOTTEST DAYS OF THE SUMMER. A SKYLINE SHOT FOCUSES ON A PICTURE WINDOW AS WE SURREPTITIOUSLY BECOME DRAWN INTO A VOYEURISTIC VIEW. WE HEAR VOICES ENGAGED IN IDLE CHIT CHAT AS THE CAMERA DISSOLVES INTO ONE OF MANY ORIGINAL OIL PAINTINGS THAT ADORN THE WALLS OF THIS POSH LOFT STUNNING WITH A UNIQUE ASIAN CHARM AND CHARACTER THAT FILLS THE AIR. AS WE ARE DRAWN CLOSER, **THE CHIMES OF THE GRANDFATHER CLOCK RING. THE FACE READS SEVEN P.M. AS THE PENDULUM SWINGS.** AMIDST THIS UPSCALE SETTING ADORNED WITH QUEEN ANNE FURNISHINGS THE DELICATE QUID PRO QUO BEGINS TO UNFOLD.

Interior - Twilight.

We see three beautiful college age women, one Asian, one Spanish and one African American sitting around the bar area of this spacious loft in bikinis conversing with a middle aged slightly balding half rimmed wearing Caucasian man. SUSAN LEE CHANG is behind the bar serving drinks to her room mates DIANE ROSSY, MILLISA RIVERA and their teacher PROFESSOR RICHARD FELLATIO ATWELL.

MILLIE

...In medieval England there were these nomadic mercenaries who wandered the country side selling their services to the highest bidder. These were hardened fighters who lived solitary lives in the wilderness. They didn't have the luxury of servants to polish their armor and it would oxidize to a blackish hue, and they came to be known as black knights.

PROFESSOR

Interesting.

MILLIE

At local town festivals they would have exhibition, jousting matches in which the winner of the fight would win the loser's weapons and armor. And of course, the local gentry, softened by the good life, would lose to these black knights. But the nomadic knights didn't have much use for an extra set of armor. So they would sell it back to the loser immediately after the fight. The losing nobility would be forced to buy back their armor and this after market came to be known as the "Black Market".

PROFESSOR

Really? Isn't it kind of strange that if the word and or phrase "Black Market" is in fact a medieval term the Oxford English Dictionary doesn't show it as having been used, ever. Not until 1931. In a fictional book entitled "The Economist".

MILLIE

Really. But I was assured by some of the best...

PROFESSOR

Scam artist? -- C'mon this is garbage. Fun garbage but never the less absolute rubbish.

Exhaustively patting back the beads of sweat with his handkerchief as they roll from his forehead.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

My God this heat is enough to drive a man mad.

MILLIE

Now you know where the analogy "crazy as the devil comes from".

The Professor pauses a moment with a look of; "Who's been filling her head with such Junk".

PROFESSOR

My Dear, I think you'd better leave the teaching of analogy to me.

Cu-To: Diane.

DIANE

Papers said it was going to be a record breaking scorcher tonight, 101 I think.

PROFESSOR

And you poor girls had the unfortunate good luck of having your AC conk out on you today. What a shame.

SUE

Landlord said he was sending the Maintenance Guy. That was around noon, and it's... a little after seven now. Oh well,

(beat)

How would you like your drink professor, straight up or on the rocks?

PROFESSOR

Neat is fine and please call me  
Richard. We're not in class now.  
No need to be so formal.

MILLIE

How about I call you Dick. It is  
short for Richard isn't it?

PROFESSOR

Yes you're quite right Dick is short  
for Richard. But trust me, I'm a  
Richard.

DIANE

Richard Fellatio?

PROFESSOR

You asking?

DIANE

Why professor. I didn't know you  
were so nasty, Dick.

PROFESSOR

Wait. I'm sorry. That comment was  
completely inappropriate and very  
unprofessional of me. And I'd like  
to blame it all on the alcohol.

DIANE

Okay, apology accepted -- But Just  
what in the hell were your parents  
thinking when they named you?

PROFESSOR

Look, my parents were so high back  
then I'm lucky I wasn't nicked named  
BJ.

Sue finishes mixing the drinks and serves Millie, Diane and  
the Professor at the bar.

SUE

BJ? Oh, that reminds me. Let me  
tell you a little story professor.

The Professor takes a swig of his drink.

PROFESSOR

A story? Ok, Make it good.

DIANE

Better than Millie's please. It  
could result in extra credit. Right  
Professor?

PROFESSOR  
Hey, anything's possible.

SUE  
Oh I think you'll like this. Today I had an appointment, very important. With a gentleman of sorts. I can't tell you how much I needed to see him. I mean I was literally aching. My stuff was throbbing. Everytime I touched myself I felt like I was going to explode. I mean my lips were swollen. I could hardly walk.

PROFESSOR  
Now Sue, remember I'm still your Professor. Let's keep this clean okay?

SUE  
Do you want to hear my story or not?

PROFESSOR  
My apologies. Please continue.

SUE  
Anyway, He asked me to come in, take off my coat and sit down in his special chair.

PROFESSOR  
His special chair?

SUE  
Yeah, his special chair. You know the kind that reclines with all the buttons on it.

PROFESSOR  
Oooh, this sounds like its a bit...

MILLIE  
I think you should listen to the rest of the story first.

PROFESSOR  
Okay. I'll listen.

SUE  
So I sit down in this chair and he begins to ask me a few questions. You know like did I have any S.T.D.s was I allergic to any drugs.

PROFESSOR  
Well. If you ask me, I think that was pretty darn rude of him.

SUE

It's to be expected in that business.

PROFESSOR

Okay Sue, I've got to stop you there. This is making me very uncomfortable and boarding on being...

DIANE

After your last comment Professor. C'mon you got a little freaky deaky in you.

PROFESSOR

Yes.

(confused)

I mean no.

SUE

I'm wondering if I should be more offended by you.

PROFESSOR

Me?

MILLIE

Yeah Richard.

DIANE

That's Dick if you're nasty.

MILLIE

(@ Diane)

Right.

(@ Professor)

Sooooo, What are you implying?

PROFESSOR

What am I implying? Ooooh.

(beat)

Okay. I'll give you some rope, let you run with this. But I'm warning you ladies...

(@ Sue)

Go on, finish your little tale.

SUE

Okay. --- So I continue to answer his questions. Then we get down to business. He presses a button and the chair reclines slowly.

The Professor nervously tosses back his drink in one gulp.

PROFESSOR

(questionable)

Um hmm...

MILLIE  
Shhhhhhh. Let her finish.

PROFESSOR  
I'm sorry but I can't...

DIANE  
Would you guys let her finish.

SUE  
Anyway, he leans over and whispers  
in my ear, I'll be gentle.

PROFESSOR  
...In all good consciousness.

SUE  
So I watched as he hovered over me  
adorning his prophylactics and he  
came down slowly, ever so slowly  
until he was inside me.

PROFESSOR  
Oh D\*m!  
(looking into the  
empty glass)  
I need another drink.  
(fumbling for the  
bottle at the far  
end of the bar)

Sue huffs a sigh of annoyance as she continues.

SUE  
Where was I, oh yeah, he's inside me  
and I can't even speak.

We see the Professor doesn't want to hear what she's saying  
but he's unwillingly drawn in as his male tendencies take  
over catching his self yearning for more.

SUE (CONT'D)  
As he's in there doing his thing,  
he's sweating bullets. I got him  
working hard. He leans over and  
whispers again it's so tight. I  
start moaning. I can't even speak.  
Somethings' got my tongue pressed up  
against the roof of my mouth. He  
says open wider. Now he's all up in  
my face knocking me so hard I can  
feel my teeth chattering. He's  
banging me so hard my head starts to  
hurt. But it's that sweet pain.  
You know the kind that just numbs  
your body.

DIANE looks over to see the Professor with his eyes bulging.

DIANE  
You alright Professor?

PROFESSOR  
I think I need some of the stronger  
stuff.

SUE  
My legs are shaking...

PROFESSOR  
Mine too...

SUE  
My whole body starts to convulse.

PROFESSOR  
Mine too.

SUE  
I'm about to explode...

PROFESSOR  
Me too...

SUE  
When suddenly out of nowhere a second  
woman appears.

PROFESSOR  
A menage... Alright ladies, ENOUGH!  
As your Professor I have to insist  
that this conversation come to an  
end.

MILLIE  
Would you just listen. You're gonna  
miss the best part.

PROFESSOR  
I believe there should be a certain  
standard of professionalism here.

SUE  
Ahhh, come on Richard, you don't mean  
that.

PROFESSOR  
I believe if you continue with this  
story and...

Diane seductively caresses his eyebrow.

PROFESSOR (CONT'D)

-- that behavior, you're going to cross the point of no return. So for the sake of our continued academic relationship I would ask that you refrain from telling the outcome of this very inappropriate story.

Sue looks over at Millie & Diane and smiles mischievously then stares at the visibly uncomfortable Professor and decides to continue with her story.

SUE

So anyway, She leans over me from the top. I got cleavage in my eyesight. All in my face. A sexy rack if you know what I mean.

PROFESSOR

No I don't but if you keep talking I think I'm gonna get a clearer picture of something I don't want to see.

DIANE

Sue would you just get on with the story and put the Professor out of his misery.

SUE

So um, she says to me stay still honey. A few moments later they switch positions. She's down low he's up top with prophylactic in my mouth.

PROFESSOR

Oral...

(holding his ears)

No, No, I can't hear this.

SUE

I mean he's so deep I'm about to gag but I hold back.

PROFESSOR

Please Sue no more I beg of you. You are damaging our relationship.

SUE

Would you let me finish. Anyway. He says its about to come. Almost, almost...

PROFESSOR

Sue as your Professor...

SUE

Alllllmost. Then bam! With one last thrust of his hammer....

PROFESSOR

I'm gonna have to put my foot down!

SUE

My bad tooth was gone.

PROFESSOR

WHAT!

SUE

Thank God I had a great dentist.

PROFESSOR

Dentist!?!

SUE

Sure, what else did you think I was talking about?

PROFESSOR

Hun!?!

SUE

You didn't think I'd let just anybody pull my tooth?

MILLIE

You know I've heard about those types of situations where people go to these back alley joints and before you know it they have all kinds of infections inside their mouth.

SUE

What a shame.

PROFESSOR

Good one ladies. Excellent. I must admit you had me...

SUE

Growing.

PROFESSOR

"Going" ladies. Speaking of which  
(looking at his  
pocketwatch)  
My, my look at the time. I must be headed back to campus to prepare for the final in the morning.

SUE

Well, does the story qualify for extra credit?

PROFESSOR

I'lllll have to get back to you on that Sue. -- Ladies, aside from this intolerable heat, it's been a pleasure and I truly hope... your maintenance man isn't on vacation, for your sake.

DIANE

You had dinner, drinks and good conversation with three women who, shall we say are easy on the eyes.

MILLIE

I'd call that a good time.

PROFESSOR

This is true but you know the old adage; all good things must come to an end.

DIANE

Not all good things Professor. Here let me show you.

Diane seductively caresses the professor as she forcefully sits him back down on the bar stool.

PROFESSOR

Diane. What are you doing?

SUE

Whatever it takes for us to get a passing grade.

PROFESSOR

I,I, don't understand.

MILLIE

Well let me make it perfectly clear for you. -- Do we pass, or not?

PROFESSOR

Only the test will determine that. Now ladies I must bid you adieu.

Diane springs up blocking his path like a prowling cat ready to pounce.

DIANE

Not so fast Dick.