

KISSES FROM JESSICA

Written by

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INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

JESSICA, 23, a beautiful blonde woman waits by a window of a motel room peering through the netted curtain. She listens to a gramophone.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

DARIUS, 42, pulls up in a FORD PICK UP TRUCK. The truck lights shine on Jessica as he glances over at her blonde silhouette in the motel light.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

DARIUS (V.O.)
Jessica, the most beautiful whore
in the whole of Texas.

Jessica gets up, smooths down her red dress and checks herself in the mirror before applying more lipstick.

DARIUS (V.O.)
She could have any man she wants,
but the *men* choose her. Doesn't
make sense. She keeps Valentines
Day free for me, because I'm
special.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Darius exits his car, slams the rusty door shut and stands staring at the motel room, waiting for Jessica to appear.

JESSICA (V.O.)
Darius, bless him. Think's I'm in
love with him because I keep
Valentines Day for him. He just
pays the most buck.

Jessica opens the door; the light beams on Darius as he stares at Jessica's red and blonde figuration and he begins to pace forward.

INT. MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Jessica hangs in the doorway, her face is displeased but she smiles seductively as Darius gets closer.

JESSICA (V.O.)
To tell you the truth I'm a dyke, I
fucking hate men. So why do I fuck
men for a living, you ask? Hooking
is at the bottom of the food chain
for women, yes.
(MORE)

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

But it's one of the only jobs where men yield to our beauty and succumb to our powers, making us the dominant species. I'm in the drivers seat - the man of the man's world. My routine with this john: just one kiss... and a rub I guess.

Jessica greets Darius with a hug, taking the money from his back pocket. He whispers:

DARIUS

Happy Valentines Day.

Jessica smirks.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I take him by the hand, sit him down - I sit on him. I look deep into his eyes, lift his shirt. Unstrap my dress.

Both Jessica and Darius sit topless, staring at each other.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I then kiss him, passionately as I place his hand on my tit. He caresses. I feel his erection through his denim. I rub - he groans.

DARIUS (V.O.)

She kisses me, with lots of tongue as I cup her breasts, squeezing... gently. She rubs my cock... fuck. This is so good.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I masturbate him faster, more aggressively - without having to touch it. Then he comes; with the mess contained in his pants. And no gross stuff. Just a kiss. And some rubbing, like I said.

Jessica gets up, applies the straps back to her dress and holds the door ajar for Darius to take his leave. He walks uncomfortably to the door due to his sticky crotch and leaves.

JESSICA (V.O.)

And with that money, I'm gonna treat my girlfriend on Valentines Day.

She watches Darius drive away as SOPHIA, 23, exits the en suite bathroom. The two women kiss.