

KISSES FROM JESSICA

Written by

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INT. HOTEL APARTMENT - NIGHT

JESSICA, 23, a beautiful blonde woman gazes into a full length mirror at her slender body fitted tightly into a red dress. She smooths it down, brushing off the lint until she is interrupted by a door buzz.

Jessica walks over to the door, glances at the intercom surveillance, smirks and buzzes the visitor in.

DARIUS, 42, strolls into the apartment confidently staring into Jessica's eyes, smiling.

JESSICA (V.O.)

Darius, bless him. Think's I'm in love with him because I keep Valentines Day free for him. He just pays the most money.

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

DARIUS

Happy Valentines Day.

Jessica smirks as they continue their embrace. Darius glides his hands through Jessica's blonde hair, balancing her head on his shoulder. Jessica scowls:

JESSICA (V.O.)

To tell you the truth I fucking hate men. So why do I fuck men for a living, you ask? Prostitution is at the bottom of the food chain for women, yes. But it's one of the only jobs in the world 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.

Darius holds Jessica's head as he leans in for a kiss. Jessica turns her head away.

JESSICA (V.O.)

My routine with this loser: just one kiss... and a rub I guess. 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.

(MORE)

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

I feel his erection through his
denim. I rub - he groans.

Darius is taken aback by Jessica's passion and is completely mesmerised. Jessica's eyes remain open, surveying every move Darius makes.

JESSICA (V.O.)

I masturbate him faster, more
aggressively - without having to...
touch it. Then he comes; and 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, almost embarrassed.

JESSICA (V.O.)

And with that money, I'm going to
treat my other half on Valentines
Day.

She closes the door on Darius, turns and walks seductively down the corridor of the apartment.

Whilst walking she unhooks her dress and slides it down her body, stepping over it before reaching the bathroom door. Jessica remains in her lingerie.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jessica enters the bathroom and closes the door. She glances over at the bath tub where SOPHIA, 23, lays soaking in hot water and bubbles.

The two look at each other and smile through the steam. Jessica approaches the tub and leans over to Sophia and whispers:

JESSICA

Happy Valentine's Day.

The two women kiss.