

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM.

Well-lit room. Light shining onto PROSTITUTE talking to the INTERVIEWER off-screen. She's wearing short leather jacket, tied-back brown hair and thick red lipstick. She's from New York. Looks rough.

PROSTITUTE

I saw that Secret Diary of a Call Girl, and that made this look like fucking Hollywood. She's there with her fucking designer clothing and jewellery and shit. Yeah, maybe at London but here...we answer to cunts with pimp sticks.

INT. BROTHEL. (FLASHBACK)

Prostitutes are seen in various rooms.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM.

PROSTITUTE

Worst time to do this shit. Fucking Valentine's Day!

EXT. OUTSIDE BROTHEL. NIGHT. (FLASHBACK)

Three young lads press a buzzer.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM.

PROSTITUTE

It's that time for love, and summa the guys want a fucking kiss. You never fucking kiss me! Never!

INT. BROTHEL. (FLASHBACK)

Woman by the buzzer on this inside answer the buzz.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM.

INTERVIEWER

Does this get to you?

PROSTITUTE

Sometimes.

INT. BROTHEL. (FLASHBACK)

BOY enters the Brothel lead by a mature prostitute. The other boys stand outside as the door closes, looking excited. BOY is young looking, well groomed and naive.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM.

PROSTITUTE

My first Valentine's shift was in '98. I'm about halfway through it. And this milky-

white, British fucking kid enters into my room and just fucking stares!

INT. PROSTITUTE'S BEDROOM. (FLASHBACK)

PROSTITUTE, looking younger. It's a messy room, mattress is on the floor, half-cleaned. BOY is getting undressed and sits on edge of mattress.

PROSTITUTE

(V.O.)

I tell him what's what, he shows me \$200 and he says, "I'm a virgin." (pause) So, he don't want a quick fuck. That virgin cock's got me for an hour and tells me to take it fucking slow. (chuckles) First time's real fucking quick. Musta shot his load in five fucking seconds. He ain't even fucking embarrassed. He's ready to go again. (pause) Five times.

INT. PROSTITUE'S BEDROOM. (FLASHBACK)

BOY is lying naked on the bed. PROSTITUE is getting dressed.

PROSTITUTE

(V.O.)

He lays there, tells me his time here, how he loves this fucking city and I ask him, "Why you paying girls to fuck ya?" and he just says "Was a dare"

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM.

Prostitute sheds a tear.

PROSTITUTE

His watch starts beeping and (pause) gets his clothes on, reaches over to me, kisses me on the forehead with that fucking wide-eyed naive look, and says, "It was lovely meeting you. Goodbye." and rushes out the fucking door. (begins crying)

INTERVIEWER

Then what?

INT. PROSTITUE'S BEDROOM

PROSTITUE begins cleaning up when PIMP comes in, notices the five condoms and begins to wail on her.

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM

Tear falls from Prostitutes eye whilst in deep thought.

THE END