

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

"LAST RIDE"

FADE IN:

SUPER: "It's too bad that our bodies wear out while our interests are just as strong as ever."

--Susan B. Anthony

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. THE HOLLYWOOD SIGN -- DAY

There it is in all its faded glory offering false hope to thousands who chase the Hollywood dream year after year.

TVO (GODIVA)

I get it. I get it. I get it. I do. Seen it all and done some of it, too. Unless you're a senior citizen yourself, you probably don't give two shits about old people. No, you don't. Be honest, now. That is with the possible exception of the grandparents you rarely call or visit. Right? Remember them? And by the way, old people be taking notes. Secretly, you hope for them to quietly kickoff and leave you enough money to buy that dream car, that will only get you carjacked. Or a boat that you won't use but twice a year. Or maybe money to send your spoiled, ungrateful, lazy ass children to college and finally get them out of your house. Me, I'm Godiva Lenore Windsor, the most fabulous transgendered black queen you'll ever meet in your life, honey! Let me tell you about the three most outrageous and courageous women I know. Candace, Lucia and Sadie are three women in their 70s that I met in an unusual way. But shit, this is Hollywood, right? How else would you meet anyone here? This black woman, Latin woman and Jewish woman did a thing. And baby, they did it big!

(MORE)

TVO (GODIVA) (CONT'D)
No, this ain't the beginning of a
bad joke. It's actually the
beginning of a wild tale that could
only happen here. My piggies all
lived in a very exclusive part of
Los Angeles...

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS -- DAY

A ridiculously colorful sign reading "Pleasant Palms Senior Community" hangs above a shitty row of one story units with peeling baby blue paint that run the block. Stray dogs RUMMAGE THROUGH OVERTURNED TRASH CANS in a Los Angeles neighborhood.

INT. KITCHEN -- DAY

A 5'-6", 185 pound, full-figured African American woman with graying natural hair and a killer smile CANDACE PORTER, 72, wearing a flowered robe sits at a table.

CANDACE
(depressed)
Ahhhhh... shit!

Holding a shoe box, she shuffles multiple bottles of medications and OPENS THE TOPS OF A LITANY OF PILL BOTTLES. Candace takes three white, one blue, two pink, four, tiny whites, two green and orange capsules, six yellow squares, and three yellow and blue pills from the bottles.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

Dated with peeling paint and tired furniture from the 1980s.

CANDACE
This dump!

Candace stands in the center of her living room with her hands on her wide hips. She's as calm as calm can be. Or not.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
(loud)
Fuck, I'm bored! I don't mind being
old... I don't even mind having
cancer. But this boredom shit!

The DORBELL RINGS and instantly 5'-5", MARIA LUCIA GARCIA, 71, 145 pounds, a dark-haired Mexican-American woman stands in Candace's living room holding a half-filled red plastic Dixie cup. She speaks with a noticeable Mexican accent and is dressed in a tacky red jumpsuit.

LUCIA

Hey... Let's get fucked up!

CANDACE

Lucia, it's seven o'clock in the morning!

LUCIA

Okay, okay. Don't give me any caca. So I got a late start...

CANDACE

What are you doing, Lucia? You know that we can't drink alcohol with the cancer meds we take--

LUCIA

Oh, shit! Woe is me... I guess it'll just kill me.

CANDACE

Ha, ha, ha!

LUCIA (CONT'D)

Ha, ha, ha!

CANDACE (CONT'D)

That part. Hell, what ain't gonna kill us? Should we go get Sadie--

LUCIA

Nope! Not gonna do it--

Lucia jumps on top of an ottoman and shakes her head while waving her arms like a fucking lunatic.

LUCIA (CONT'D)

No... No... No... Hell no!

CANDACE

Why? What's wrong with Sadie? That act might get you an audition on America's Got Talent... Want me to make a call?

Candace grabs her cell phone.

LUCIA

Cute.

CANDACE
Preach on hermana...

LUCIA
If I have to listen one more
time...

Lucia pushes her right index finger into Candace's face like a weapon.

LUCIA (CONT'D)
... to how perfect her life was
before her husband died... I may
strangle her... in front of a
judge!

Lucia drops to her knees and over-pantomimes choking Sadie's
guts out with a wildly strange smile on her face.

LUCIA (CONT'D)
Then shoot myself in the head...

Once again she over-pantomimes shooting herself in the head
and FALLS ON THE FLOOR in a dramatic dead pose. Candace
STANDS and folds her arms.

CANDACE
(calm)
Hater.

LUCIA (O.S.)
Hey, who am I foolin'? You right.
My husband was an asshole who
didn't have the decency to even
die... Just ran off with his whore
of a secretary. But she did have
helluva legs. I should have stabbed
that bitch with a letter opener the
day I met her. In hindsight, I knew
those double DD's would be too damn
much for Renaldo to resist. Yeah, I
should have stabbed that bitch the
day I met her!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

A strikingly beautiful Lucia, 30, in a blue nightgown, is
dragged through a small house by an older thick-haired Latino
man, 6'-2", 200 pounds in a gray suit, RENALDO LOUIS GARCIA,
42, who she's holding onto for dear life.

YOUNG LUCIA
No, please! Don't do this
Renaldo... You have a wife and son
who love you!

RENALDO
(Guatemalan accent)
I don't want this no more! I don't
want you no more!

Once at the front door Renaldo finally throws Lucia off and she falls to the floor. He grabs a suitcase and walks towards a waiting car while waving off Lucia. A woman sits behind the wheel while Lucia is on her knees crying and pleading as the car pulls off. A tiny, four-year-old boy hugs her neck.

LITTLE BOY
Madre, donde esta mi padre?

SUBTITILES: Mother, where is my father?

YOUNG LUCIA
Don't worry my big boy. Daddy is
just going to work... For a long
time.

END FLASHBACK

Lucia JUMPS UP FROM THE FLOOR and PLOPS INTO a nearby chair.

LUCIA
Thanks for that fun-filled trip
down memory lane... I think I need
another drink! Hey... How come you
don't ever have any good juicy
stories about your life?

Candace gives Lucia a blank stare.

CANDACE
Black folks don't tell our
business...

LUCIA
Boring!

CANDACE
Maria... Lucia... Garcia... Hey, do
all Mexicans have names that rhyme?
Silly me! I thought that was a
Chinese thing? Wing... Ching...
Ling--

Lucia gives a smiling Candace a look and shoots her a finger.

LUCIA
Wanna get breakfast?

CANDACE
Yeah, let's call Sadie.

LUCIA
Sure, I don't have a problem with
that. Sadie's a bag of monkeys.

Candace does a double take.

CANDACE
You need some serious help, lady!

INT. BEDROOM -- DAY

Red-headed SADIE GOLDSTEIN, 74, 5'-7", 140 pounds lays in her bed dressed in sleepwear. She lovingly holds a framed black and white photo of a kind-looking man in his forties and speaks with a distinct Brooklyn accent.

SADIE
Oh, my dear departed Saul... We had
47 truly great years together
didn't we? I miss you everyday.

A CELL PHONE RINGS and Sadie answers.

SADIE (CONT'D)
Hello?

Sadie sits up and places the photo back on the dresser.

LUCIA (O.S.)
Stop groping that damn photo of
your dead husband and let's get
something to eat... Life goes on
you know!

SADIE
Thank you for that extreme display
of human compassion--

Sadie places the framed photo back in its spot on her dresser.

LUCIA
My pleasure, deary.

SADIE
If I can keep it down. Is Candace
coming?

LUCIA
Yeah, why?

SADIE
Because I don't like you enough to
eat with just you!

Lucia thinks for a moment.

LUCIA
You're fuckin' with me... Right?

SADIE
Yep. Meet you and Candace at our
usual spot.

EXT. CORNER DINER -- DAY

A few seniors come and go.

INT. DINER -- DAY

Busy. Red leather booths and counter seats with short backs.
The counter and most booths are filled with senior citizens.
Sadie sits at a corner booth alone as Candace and Lucia
APPROACH and SLIDE IN on either side of her.

CANDACE
(yells)
Hey Negro!

LUCIA
(yells)
Que pasa chica!

SUBTITLES: What's happening girl!

All patrons turn and look at the commotion. A red-faced Sadie
gives them a look.

SADIE
You both enjoy making me as
uncomfortable as possible, don't
you?

LUCIA
You got that right!

CANDACE
We're old... We get our fun where
we can. Waitress!

Candace waves a finger in the air. A perky 6'-0", 125 pound Caucasian waitress 28, in a white uniform APPROACHES.

WAITRESS

(thick Southern accent)

Ain't y'all the cutest ever! You know what you want? Or do you need menus?

LUCIA

Honey, we eat here so often we can recite the menu by heart--

CANDACE

Backwards!

LUCIA

In Spanish--

SADIE

Hebrew--

CANDACE

And English!

WAITRESS

Smart girls. What can I bring y'all?

The waitress prepares to write the order on her order pad.

LATER.

Plates litter the table as the ladies sprawl out and TALK.

CANDACE

Get this, I called my son and left yet another message.

LUCIA

But didn't Kenny call you on your birthday?

CANDACE

Yeah, five months ago!

LUCIA

Oh...

SADIE

My son and daughter are busier than I ever was and they don't even have kids... Just working themselves to death!

LUCIA
My so-called family only calls me
to ask for money--

CANDACE
That's a short call--

SADIE
That's the one thing we don't have!

LUCIA
And if I did have any money, why in
the hell would I share it with
them?

CANDACE
Because they're family...

LUCIA
Sure. When hell freezes over--

SADIE
Completely!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS PARKING LOT -- DAY

Candace PARKS her car and gets out. A thin, disheveled
African American man KENNETH PORTER, 35, 6'-0", 135 pounds
approaches cautiously. He stops about 20 feet behind Candace.

KENNY
Hello... Mother!

Candace turns around to see her only child.

CANDACE
Kenny! How are you? Where you been?
You could have called! I was
worried to death...

Candace RUSHES TO HUG HER SON.

KENNY
I don't want anything... I just
wanted to give you this...

Kenny drops a coin into Candace's outstretched hand.

CANDACE
What's this?

It's an Alcoholics Anonymous chip for being clean and sober two years.

KENNY

I did it. I mean I slipped up a couple of times... But I have a job and even a little apartment. It's not much. But I'm doing it Mother--

CANDACE

I'm so proud. May I have your cell number?

KENNY

Of course... I just got it last week!

END FLASHBACK

Candace smiling, is still lost in the memory.

SADIE

Girl, let's go... Unless you plan on spending the night!

CANDACE

Don't be silly.

Candace, Sadie and Lucia SCOOT OUT OF THE BOOTH.

EXT. DINER -- DAY

Candace, Lucia and Sadie EXIT the diner.

CANDACE

That was fun!

SADIE

Must you always be so... loud?

INT. CAMRY -- DAY

Candace is behind the wheel. Sadie rides shotgun while Lucia slides into the back seat.

LUCIA

Yes, we do. Why the hell do we need to be quiet? I'm tired of people ignoring me just because I'm old and broke--

Candace DRIVES.

SADIE
Yeah, that sucks.

CANDACE
Hate to break up the party but got
to prepare for my appointment with
Dr. Charming--

SADIE
He almost makes having cancer worth
it...

LUCIA
Keeps my granny panties moist--

SADIE
I could have done without that very
stimulating yet troubling visual!

LUCIA
Thank me later.

CANDACE
That man is the very definition of
bedside manner.

LUCIA
Too bad that young, handsome fucker
is married...

CANDACE
Language, please!

SADIE
Language, please!

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Girl, please! Your ass don't even
remember what to do with a man--

LUCIA
You keep one end wet and the other
end dry--

CANDACE
That sounds about right--

SADIE
I think that only applies to
infants.

LUCIA
Okay, you got me. It's been a
while.

CANDACE
It's been a while for all of us!

LUCIA
So, are we gonna do something about
it or just bitch like three old
hens?

CANDACE
Let's get real, here.

SADIE
Got to consider the men available
to us...

LUCIA
Right!

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS POOL -- DAY

Candace, Sadie and Lucia are bathing suits and standing in
the pool facing the front doors of the units.

CANDACE
There are only eight men in the
entire complex, right?

SADIE
Yeah, since Mr. Levi and Mr. Strong
died last month.

LUCIA
Do we agree that three are too sick
or too old to consider for sex?

SADIE
Of course, I don't want some old
ass man dying on top of me!

CANDACE
Or under me--

SADIE
Why would a man be under you?

CANDACE
You can't be that square!

LUCIA
So that eliminates Mr. Curtis, Mr.
Wells and Mr. Smith.

CANDACE
That leaves just five candidates--

LUCIA
Right!

CANDACE
Count it off, girl!

SADIE (V.O.)
Number 1. Mr. Vitatoe!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS POOL -- DAY

INSERT GRAPHIC CARD

Black uppercase letters on white read "CANDIDATE #1 MR. VITATOE"

An African American man CARL VITATOE, 75, 6'-1", 185 pounds is well-built and still looks good in Speedos. He has long, curly gray hair and a full smile. He swims back and forth in the pool showing off for the ladies.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS POOL -- DAY

CANDACE
You see the package on that guy?

LUCIA
He's all smoke and mirrors. Mrs. Sanders said he got a floppy jalopy--
-

SADIE
A what?

LUCIA
He can't get it up! His dentures even fell out and rolled across the floor while he was supposed to be going down on her--

SADIE
(blank stare)
Down where?

Candace looks at Sadie with disbelief.

CANDACE
You can't be that square!

SADIE
That's a scratch! Number 2. Mr.
Lee!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS -- DAY

INSERT GRAPHIC CARD

Black uppercase letters on white read "CANDIDATE #2 MR. LEE"

Jewish senior ARMAND LEE, 78, 5'-8", 167 pounds is dressed in a sharp blue suit with shined shoes walking through the complex.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS POOL -- DAY

CANDACE
That Mr. Lee is always dressed so
fine--

SADIE
And speaks to all the ladies...
Even the fat ones! He could be a
contender--

LUCIA
Not so fast! The maid found his
porn stash. He likes young men and
is most likely on his way to West
Hollywood for a little sword
fighting!

CANDACE
Don't want to cross the streams...

SADIE
Another scratch! That's brings us
to Mr. Gayle.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. APARTMENT -- DAY

INSERT GRAPHIC CARD

Black uppercase letters on white read "CANDIDATE #3 MR. GAYLE"

PAUL GAYLE, 70, 5'-11", 190 pounds is a Caucasian man with balding gray hair. Eight cats are all over the place in his apartment.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. PLESANT PALMS POOL -- DAY

LUCIA

I heard that since his wife died
all he does is play with those damn
cats!

CANDACE

Yuck! That's nasty...

SADIE

Another scratch! Number 4. Mr.
Stern!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

Sitting outside his apartment LAWRENCE K. STERN, 76, 5'-6", 200 pounds, a stocky Caucasian man is totally oblivious to his neighbors who pass and speak.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS POOL -- DAY

INSERT GRAPHIC CARD

Black uppercase letters on white read "CANDIDATE #4 MR. STERN"

CANDACE

I spoke to Mr. Stern twice last
week and he didn't say shit. What,
he don't like black folks?

LUCIA
No, he's too damn proud to wear his
hearing aids...

SADIE
That's a big scratch! You can't
hump if you can't hear! Number 5.
Mr. Kidd!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. GRAVESITE -- DAY

INSERT GRAPHIC CARD

Black uppercase letters on white read "CANDIDATE #5 MR. KIDD"

JOHN C. KIDD, 72, 6'-6", 195 pounds is a tall, African
American man. He's dressed in a shirt and tie and visits the
grave of his late wife daily to place flowers.

END FLASHBACK

LUCIA
How you gonna screw a guy who's
still in love with his dead wife?

CANDACE
I'll pass... First time he calls me
by her name I'd whoop his ass!

LUCIA
Be nice.

SADIE
And that ladies is it. The fifth
and final scratch. There ain't no
lover for us in this joint... No
men anyway!

CANDACE
So that leaves us... fucked--

SADIE
Or not.

LUCIA
That part.

EXT. STREET -- DAY

A shiny, red, convertible 2023 Ferrari F8 Spider driven by a deviously handsome, white-haired, bedeaded Caucasian man MILTON HEARD, MD, 50, 6'-1", 200 pounds ROARS DOWN THE STREET while holding a cell conversation through the car's Bluetooth connection.

DR. HEARD

Greg? Dr. Heard, here... How's Marcy and the kids? Paul's team took second in soccer? Great! Next pizza night and new uniforms for the team is on me. My pleasure! Would you please buy 100,000 shares of Boxabl as soon as possible... I hear they're opening a new factory! Thanks so much. Let's grab nine holes next month...

EXT. PARKING LOT -- DAY

Dr. Heard's car ZOOMS INTO a parking space driving too close to an African American woman, 22, walking on the sidewalk.

AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN

Heyyyyy! Watch it!

DR. HEARD

Sorry, sweetheart... Are you okay? I didn't scare you did I?

AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN

(gushing)

Oh, Dr. Heard... I didn't know it was you! You can run me over any day...

DR. HEARD

Well, let's hope it doesn't come to that!

Walking away the African American woman gives the hunk a big smile.

AFRICAN AMERICAN WOMAN

(to herself)

Damn, that white boy is too fine!

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING -- DAY

Senior patients and medical personnel come and go from a new glass and steel six-story building.

INT. OCEAN SHORES MEDICAL CLINIC -- DAY

A well-appointed waiting room that resembles an art gallery is filled with seniors sitting and looking scared.

ASIAN WOMAN RECEPTIONIST
Candace, Doctor will see you now.

Candace STANDS AND EXITS.

INT. EXAMINATION ROOM -- DAY

Candace sits on an examination table as Dr. Heard ENTERS.

CANDACE
Dr. Heard--

The charming doctor opens folder while looking at Candace.

DR. HEARD
(sweet)
How are we today, Candace?

CANDACE
But Doctor, I don't even feel sick--

DR. HEARD
Cancer is sneaky... and aggressive.
I'll start you on a new course of
meds. You're feel better.

Dr. Heard touches Candace's hands.

CANDACE
Yes, Doctor.

Dr. Heard EXITS.

DR. HEARD (O.S.)
Good morning Annie... How are we
today?

ANNIE (O.S.)
Dr. Heard... I can't keep any food
down--

DR. HEARD
Cancer is aggressive. Let's see if
I can get you some meds that work
better for 'ya.

INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Lucia ENTERS.

LUCIA
It's reefer madness time! Got any
smoke?

She SITS.

CANDACE
Is pig pussy pork?

Sadie's head quickly jerks in the direction of Candace's
voice as if pulled by a rope.

SADIE
Pork? Did you say pork? You know I
don't do pork... right? I'm a
devout Jew!

LUCIA
Relax princess. It's just an
expression.

SADIE
Okay, okay. No pork then?

CANDACE
Don't worry--

LUCIA
We won't rat you out to the rabbi!

CANDACE
Who I swear I saw him outside a
café eating a ham sandwich--

LUCIA
Don't let Candace rattle your
cage... She's just fucking with
you!

CANDACE
Lucia's right... It was bacon and
eggs!

Sadie looks as if she might hurl chunks.

SADIE

Don't even want to hear it! So
where's the reefer? Less shit
talkin', more rollin' please...

Candace produces a small coffee can, removes the top and
pours a small pile of marijuana onto the table.

CANDACE

Roll out!

LUCIA

'Bout to get my Bob Marley on,
girls!

SADIE

Bob... who?

CANDACE

You can't be that square!

Lucia masterfully rolls three, huge joints and passes them
out to Candace then Sadie.

SADIE

That's what I'm talkin' about!

CANDACE

Gimme!

SADIE

This legal pot takes the fun outta
getting high--

CANDACE

Yeah, right. I know I sure miss the
good ole days when buying a nickel
bag could get you thrown in jail...
with dopers, thieves and my
personal favorites... murderers!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

An Afro-wearing, 20-year-old Candace clad in a matching brown
suede fringed skirt and jacket is escorted to a holding cell
by a skinny Caucasian female police officer, 37, behind her
pushing her with a baton.

FEMALE OFFICER

Get your black ass movin'! Who the
fuck do you think you are... Queen
Elizabeth or somebody?

The officer OPENS THE CELL DOOR and pushes Candance in. The CELL DOOR is slammed shut behind her.

FEMALE OFFICER (CONT'D)
Play nice bitches!

The 10' X 20' holding cell consists of three, eight foot long steel benches in the center of the room. Twenty-five rough-looking women of every ethnicity ages 19 to 60 stare down Candance as she sits on the far end of a bench alone. The crowd parts and Candace is approached by a giant, heavy-set, Caucasian woman, 50, with graying butch cut hair, a hairy top lip and rotting teeth.

SCARY WOMAN
Hello, sweet thing... What's your name?

The scary woman sits next to Candace and stokes her Afro.

SCARY WOMAN (CONT'D)
You're kinda pretty... for a dark girl.

CANDACE
Oh, I'm not staying.

The woman moves close enough to Candace to make her very uncomfortable.

SCARY WOMAN
Ass, grass or gas sweetie. Nobody rides for free...

CANDACE
(yells)
Guard!

END FLASHBACK

INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

CANDACE
Yeah, legalizing pot took all the fun outta it for sure... Your ass!

Candace, Lucia and Sadie sit at her dining table drinking coffee and smoking huge marijuana joints with their feet up on the table. The room is as smokey as an '80s hard rock music video set. Sadie slips the CD "Chocolate City: London P-Funk Live At Metropolis" into her boom box and the song "We Want The Funk" blares.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Aww, shit... That's the cut!

LUCIA
Ever see George Clinton in concert?

CANDACE
Many, times. And it was a stone
party?

SADIE
George Clinton? Is that Bill
Clinton's brother?

CANDACE
You can't be the square!

Candance and Lucia give Sadie a look.

SADIE
What?

BEGIN VIDEO FANTASY

INT. RESTAURANT -- NIGHT

Twenty round tables with tuxedo-clad male waiters of different ethnicities scurry about carrying trays. Candace, Lucia and Sadie dressed for a night on the town are shown to their table and seated. The music gets LOUDER and when "We Want The Funk" by George Clinton plays, the scene turns from color to black and white in an instant. Then, Candace, Lucia and Sadie appear dressed seductively gyrating their hips and shaking their breasts. They jump up from their seats and sing "We Want The Dick," to the tune of "We Want The Funk." Oiled-body waiters appear dressed only in bodybuilding posing trunks dancing seductively around the girls. Suddenly, each one of the girls has a three-foot-long, flesh-colored plush penis that they push back and forth between their legs, kiss and pretending to perform fellatio as they dance and sing "We Want The Dick."

END VIDEO FANTASY

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY

The scene appears normal in color. Candace, Sadie and Lucia are still sitting at the table smoking and talking.

SADIE

Damn, girl! You got a nasty imagination--

CANDACE

Me? I thought that was your fantasy?

LUCIA

Fuck it. Does it matter who imagined it?

CANDACE

Nope. It was fun!

SADIE

Kinda sucks that we goin' out like this--

CANDACE

You mean without--

LUCIA

Without a bang... you mean?

SADIE

Yeah. Seventy-four, and I never even had a memorial romp. Not one! I'm still even jealous because my little sister Elaine must have fucked every boy in the borough of Brooklyn. Probably, twice. Tramp. And me... My Saul was a good man. A very good man... He was a great provider... and a horrible lover. I didn't have one orgasm with him...

LUCIA

Ouch. Romp?

CANDACE

What the ever so proper Sadie Goldberg means is... fuck! Every man I ever had got his nut and then rolled over and drifted off to sleep like I wasn't even there...

LUCIA

Oh, my! My worthless husband did, too. But I got his ass back!

CANDACE

How?

LUCIA

I waited for his sorry ass to start snoring and then I'd knee him in the kidneys as hard as I could... and pretend I was asleep!

Lucia knees the air to drive home the point.

CANDACE

That's bitchy. Wish I'd thought of that!

LUCIA

Hey, what's a frustrated woman to do?

All three women hunch their shoulders and make a discouraged face.

SADIE

Looks like we missed our shots--

LUCIA

Ain't that the truth!

CANDACE

That ladies... is absolute bullshit!

Sadie and Lucia's necks snap as they quickly turn towards Candace.

LUCIA

Say what?

SADIE

Say what?

Sadie and Lucia hit their joints really hard as they listen.

SADIE (CONT'D)

Sweet pea this is some good shit... But you're outta your tree.

LUCIA

Yeah, who's gonna screw us?

CANDACE

Here's what we gonna do...

The ladies are so high they almost fall out of their chairs.

LUCIA

But Candace, we're old... And broke. All the men we know can barely piss... Let alone screw!

SADIE
That's harsh--

LUCIA
But definitely true!

CANDACE
And I'm telling you we didn't live
this long for nothing!

SADIE
So, what?

CANDACE
So we're old--

SADIE
But we're definitely smart!

CANDACE
If you want sex in the digital age
you hire a pro!

SADIE
A pro what?

CANDACE
You can't be that square!

EXT. SOUTH CENTRAL LOS ANGELES -- NIGHT

Almost naked hookers stroll up and down the seediest, darkest
stroll in Los Angeles as Candace, Lucia and Sadie PULL UP in
Candace's car.

SADIE
What the hell are we doing here? Do
you know where this is?

CANDACE
Yeah, this is the asshole of Los
Angeles--

SADIE
To be polite--

LUCIA
Very polite!

CANDACE
Look, if we want to get laid we
need to talk with a pro--

LUCIA
You mean a hooker?

SADIE
You mean a hooker?

CANDACE
Actually, they prefer the term Sex
Worker.

LUCIA
So what? I'd prefer to be called
Her Royal Sovereign Queen Lucia II!

SADIE
Who gives a shit?

LUCIA
Thank you...

A slim, blond-haired Caucasian man in a red sharkskin suit
and white leather short boots and a glittered cane GATOR, 44,
slinks up to Candace's car.

SADIE
What's this guy want?

The girls eye him closely.

GATOR
(sing-songy)
Evening, lovely ladies! I'm
Gator... What's your pleasure?
Smoke? Crack? Uppers? Downers? I
know... You're old school, right?
Right? I got PCP and a special
tonight... Buy one get one half
off! Who gonna jump? Who gonna
jump? Got what you want... Got what
you need--

SADIE
What? He thinks we're here to buy
drugs?

Gator sticks his head in the car.

CANDACE
On a stakeout here Gator... Wanna
give us some space?

GATOR
Oh, shit!

Gator TAKES OFF RUNNING.

GATOR (CONT'D)
You ladies ain't looking for drugs?

LUCIA
Maybe later.

GATOR
As you wish...

Gator slinks back the way he came.

LUCIA
Sure was nice for a drug dealer.

CANDACE
And how many drug dealers do you know?

LUCIA
Including Gator?

CANDACE
Yes...

LUCIA
Exactly, one!

SADIE
Candace is right. We don't know this world... But they do.

LUCIA
But who?

CANDACE
Her!

Candace points to a sexy, African American woman.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
I got this.

Candace leaves the car and approaches sex workers.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Ladies...

Two Latinas and an African American sex workers spot Candace.

LATINA SEX WORKER
Slow your roll grandma, this here our stroll... You can work the next corner--

CANDACE

I'm not working... I'm buying!

AFRICAN AMERICAN SEX WORKER

I like a challenge! The grandma special is \$100 an hour if you last that long--

The African American sex worker is a lean, 5'-9" tall. Her jet black skins contrasts perfectly with the hot pink micro shorts and skimpy bra she wears. A large Afro wig adorns her head.

CANDACE

All I want to do is talk...

AFRICAN AMERICAN SEX WORKER

Cool. I like talkin' dirty sweetie...

The two Latinas stroll ahead as the sex worker follows Candace to her car. Suddenly, she sees the girls.

AFRICAN AMERICAN SEX WORKER (CONT'D)

Oh, shit! You didn't say it was gonna be a party! You old bitches are seriously freaky! Bet you tryin' to relive some shit from the 70s, huh? Am I right?

The girls give Sugar one helluva look.

INT. HOTEL ROOM -- NIGHT

Sitting in a comfy chair across from Candace, Lucia and Sadie with her long legs crossed is the gorgeous African American woman, SUGAR SWEET 25. Her huge, natural breasts almost lunge towards the girls.

CANDACE

Listen, this is gonna sound crazy... but we just want to talk. What's your name?

SUGAR

They call me, Sugar Sweet. Honey, when you pay... You say. What can I do you for?

CANDACE

Well, we want to...

SADIE
Things are kind slow for us and...

LUCIA
(loud)
Okay, okay! Let's stop fucking
around here!

Everyone gives Lucia a look.

SADIE
Look honey... we ain't used our wet
ones in a while... and need your
help!

SUGAR
Shit, why didn't you just say so?

LUCIA
How did you--

SADIE
Slut sister remember?

CANDACE
Sometimes knowing a slut is
handy... No offense, Sugar.

SUGAR
None taken, honey. Sluts give it
away.

LUCIA
And?

SUGAR
I'm a professional!

Sugar STANDS. She shows off her luscious body by using her
fingertips palms up to trace down from her neck to her
rounded hips and SITS.

SUGAR (CONT'D)
Mu'fuckers for real pay to take
this ride!

LUCIA
Got it!

SADIE
And they should!

SUGAR

Let me get this straight... You grannies want to get your freak on, right?

LUCIA

Our what?

SUGAR

Y'all want some d-i-c-k, right?

Both Sadie and Lucia look clueless.

CANDACE

Yes, please.

SUGAR

A lot you gotta know. How long has it been since y'all got poked?

CANDACE

Nineteen eighty--

Sugar's jaw drops.

SUGAR

Shit-o-rama! There's a whole lot y'all gotta know. There's STDs... Stickup boys... Scams... Crazies... And then there's kitty care--

LUCIA

Huh?

SUGAR

Y'all just can't stick nothing in a hole that ain't been used since... Nixon was president--

SADIE

We know that--

LUCIA

That's why we hired you!

SADIE

Look, I been hooking since I was 16! Had my own stable at 25. Mom's got sick and I had to sell... But the point is to keep you from getting hurt... we need to prepare. That starts with a little field trip.

Sugar reaches in her purse and retrieves a business card with a missing corner and hands it to Lucia.

SUGAR

Meet me at this address tomorrow at noon. Candace, will you call me an Uber?

The girls look at the business card that Lucia holds.

SADIE

Are you serious?

SUGAR

As serious as you are about getting laid.

CANDACE

We'll see you tomorrow, Sugar!

EXT. SIDEWALK -- DAY

Candace, Lucia and Sadie wait on the sidewalk outside a one-story sex store. They wear jeans with gray hoodies covering their heads and dark sunglasses. The three are hunched together and couldn't look anymore suspicious if they tried.

LUCIA

Hope nobody from Bingo see me--

SADIE

Bingo? Bingo! Honey, my Rabbi would kill me--

CANDACE

Maybe we'll bump into him inside.

SADIE

Not funny! Rabbi Finklestein is the most righteous and upright man I know...

Sugar appears wearing bright yellow from head to toe.

SUGAR

Hey grannies! Da' fuck! Y'all robbing a bank?

CANDACE

Uh, no--

LUCIA

We always look--

SADIE

Like this--

SUGAR

Dressed for an episode of "Mission Impossible?" Bullshit! Come on in...

INT. SEX STORE -- DAY

Sugar leads the girls in. Mostly men between the ages of 40 to 70 wander through the store's extensive displays of adult books, magazines, DVDs and sex toys. The 5'-10", 165 pound transgendered African American woman, 38, in a short, sassy blonde wig behind the counter notices Sugar.

WOMAN (GODIVA)

You bitch!

SUGAR

Wannabe bitch!

WOMAN (GODIVA)

Oh, it's on now...

The two have a stare down with their hands on their hips as the girls get antsy.

SADIE

Maybe this isn't a good time?

LUCIA

We'll just come back later...

Candace has already hotfooted it back to the door.

WOMAN (GODIVA)

Ain't seen you in a coon's age!

SUGAR

Yo' mama's a coon!

SUGAR (CONT'D)

Talkin' about my Mama will get your ass truly kicked--

WOMAN (GODIVA)

I love you, too! Come here Booty!

Sugar and the transgendered woman hug as the girls look confused as hell.

SADIE

We thought there was gonna be a fight--

CANDACE

I was gonna sell tickets, shit!

SUGAR

Ladies this my brother--

WOMAN (GODIVA)

Not anymore--

She points to below her belt and indicates with her wagging finger that a penis no resides longer there.

SUGAR

I'm just fuckin' with 'ya! Y'all this my sister--

WOMAN (GODIVA)

Godiva Lenore Windsor... Nice to meet y'all!

CANDACE

Nice name--

LUCIA

Very nice indeed!

GODIVA

Much better fit than Harry Clayton, Simms Jr., you dig?

SUGAR

Daddy would shit a brick--

GODIVA

That's why I waited until he in the ground. You know, respect and shit--

SUGAR

Honey, if Daddy ever saw you with this pair of double D's he'd shit his pants or whip 'yo ass--

GODIVA

Or do both! He was just starting to understand gay. Trans would have killed him for real!

Godiva holds her hand out as if she's royalty. Lucia shakes her hand but gets caught eyeballing Godiva's huge, breasts.

GODIVA (CONT'D)
Like my titties?

LUCIA
(embarrassed)
Uh, very nice.

GODIVA
Ain't too big is they?

LUCIA
Oh no, They... suit you.

SUGAR
Truth is... She always had a thing
for 'dem huge jugs even as a kid--

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

A five-year-old Harry is in heaven--a roomful of heavy breasted African American women. He ogles the heavy-breasts with his tongue wagging.

HEAVY-BREASTED WOMAN #1
This here Merle's boy, Harry? Come
here baby and give your Aunt Ethel
a hug!

The woman grabs young Harry and almost smothers him with her huge breasts while hugging him. He holds on for dear life enjoying every moment.

HEAVY-BREASTED WOMAN #2
Baby, come give your Auntie Sonia
some love!

Sonia's breasts are even larger than Ethel's and Harry's head almost disappears between her cleavage.

END FLASHBACK

GODIVA
And now I have a pair of my own.
Enough about me... How can I help
y'all?

SUGAR
Honey, they need to get their
coochies ready... and they ain't
had none in like... forever!

Godiva looks over Candace, Lucia and Sadie.

GODIVA

Okay! First, y'all go get a basket
'cause there's a lot of shit you
piggies gonna need...

SADIE

Wait! Did she just call us piggies?

CANDACE

Could be worst--

LUCIA

Maybe it's a term of endearment...

CANDACE

Yeah, okay. We can always kick her
ass later...

Godiva points and the girls run to get red, hand-carried plastic baskets and report back to Godiva who leads them through the sex store.

GODIVA

Wake up and move! On the left
you'll want to grab a lube: one for
you and one for him.

The girls snatch up various bottles and tubes of personal products. With her back to the girls Godiva holds up a black dildo the size of a salami in her left hand and a man-sized pink rubber fist in her right.

GODIVA (CONT'D)

A dildo will help open that thing
up for what... you want!

Candace, Lucia and Sadie look absolutely horrified.

GODIVA (CONT'D)

There's something you don't see
that everyday in a sex store...

Godiva looks back and Candace, Lucia and Sadie are passed out in the middle of the floor with male patrons stepping over them. After the girls recover Godiva pushes her way through men and the girls follow like baby ducks.

BEGIN MONTAGE

Candace, Lucia and Sadie clear out every section of the store they enter. Their faces light up like kids in a candy store as they ogle and handle sex toys, whips, masks and more.

END MONTAGE

Candace, Sadie and Lucia go in different directions. Wandering over to the adult DVDs section Candace sees a familiar face.

CANDACE
(to herself)
Isn't that Rabbi Finkelstein? It
is! What's he doing in a place like
this?

Candace strolls across the store and approaches him from the rear as he's checks out adult DVDs.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
(loud)
How are you Rabbi Finkelstein!

He's 55, 5'-10", 250 pound bearded man in the black coat, black hat and dark sunglasses who quickly moves away from Candace.

RABBI FINKLESTEIN
You must be mistaken, Miss.

Candace stays on his ass.

CANDACE
Oh, no. I met you when I came to
Passover services with Sadie
Goldstein--

RABBI FINKLESTEIN
I'm sorry. You've mistaken me for
someone else... I don't know any
Sadie Goldstein!

As the man tries to run from Candace, he bumps into and KNOCKS Sadie ACROSS THE ROOM. She stands and recognizes him.

CANDACE
Sadie, look who I found!

SADIE
Rabbi Finkelstein? What are you
doing here?

RABBI FINKLESTEIN
I'm not Rabbi Finkelstein and I
don't know you!

SADIE

Of course you know me! You buried
my husband and my son--

RABBI FINKLESTEIN

Leave me alone please... You're
mistaken!

SADIE

Oh, really now...

Sadie goes from being embarrassed to being pissed.

SADIE (CONT'D)

(loud)

You don't know me...

Sadie goes off.

SADIE (CONT'D)

(louder)

Attention! Attention! Anyone
seeking spiritual enlightenment
should contact Rabbi Claude
Finkelstein of Temple Beth
Shalom... on Cooper Street in
Marina Del Rey. He's right here and
I'm sure he's carrying a business
card while he visits the sex store!

Customers turn and look.

SKINNY MAN

Rabbi I need--

Rabbi Finklestein PUSHES PAST HIM.

RABBI FINKLESTEIN

Get out of my way, fool!

Rabbi Finklestein looks back while RUNNING.

RABBI FINKLESTEIN (CONT'D)

By the way, the temple is actually
is on Culver Drive in Culver City!
Marina Del Rey is wayyyy too
expensive... And you owe the temple
three months of tithes!

SADIE

Ah, ha! Got you!

RABBI FINKLESTEIN

Leave me alone--

SADIE
Always preaching about being so
upright and acting better than the
rest of us slugs...

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. TEMPLE BETH SHALOM -- DAY

An older brick building on the corner surrounded by palm trees.

INT. TEMPLE BETH SHALOM -- DAY

A bearded man RABBI CLAUDE FINKLESTEIN, 55, wearing a robe stands in front of a congregation of about 300. Most are seniors.

RABBI FINKLESTEIN
(too preachy)
And lastly, the Torah teaches us to
live upright lives, holy unto God.
Do not let yourselves be governed
by the temptations of the flesh
although they be many... Be ye
holy! A holy life should be your
goal!

END FLASHBACK

RABBI FINKLESTEIN (CONT'D)
Please, don't tell my wife--

SADIE
Your wife? Your wife's a pussy! I'm
telling your mother!

Rabbi Finklestein stops cold. He turns around and faces Sadie eye-to-eye.

RABBI FINKLESTEIN
Mother Goldstein, please don't tell
my mother! I beg you--

He drops to his knees.

SADIE
Get up!

He stands.

SADIE (CONT'D)
Listen bub, you owe me... Now get
the hell outta here!

RABBI
Thank you Mother Goldstein!

To help Rabbi Finklestein on his way Sadie KICKS HIM SQUARELY
IN HIS FAT ASS before he makes it out of the door.

RABBI FINKLESTEIN
Owwwwwwwww!

CANDACE
How embarrassing!

SADIE
I know, right. I could have kicked
him harder!

CANDACE
Well at least the rabbi didn't
catch you eating pork!

SADIE
Don't start with me, Candace!

INT. SEX STORE -- DAY

GODIVA
The lesson for today piggies is
that sex, y'all ain't just
fuckin'... It's a damn adventure!

Candace, Sadie and Lucia happily stand at the counter as
Godiva rings up their purchases piled high along the counter.

GODIVA (CONT'D)
Damn, this is a good commission day
for real! Now, for the hard part--

SADIE
Hard part?

LUCIA
We thought this was the hard
part...

GODIVA
Honey, please!

EXT. DANCE STUDIO -- DAY

GODIVA (O.S.)
Those buns look ready for fun!

Closeup of asses in black leotards show from left to right
Candace, Lucia and Sadie.

CANDACE (O.S.)
We're...

SADIE
Ready...

LUCIA
I guess!

Godiva, dressed in a leopard patterned leotard, with a blonde
wig stands facing the girls with her hands on her hips.
Godiva, Candace, Lucia and Sadie approach the door.

GODIVA
Girls, this will be the experience
of your... livers--

SADIE
Very funny, honey. We've been
around the block you know--

LUCIA
Seen some things--

CANDACE
And done a few too!

INT. DANCE STUDIO -- DAY

GODIVA
Get a load of these!!!!!!

All three women GASP LOUDLY.

CANDACE
What--

SADIE
The--

LUCIA
Hell?

Standing 20 feet in front of Godiva, Candace, Lucia and Sadie
are 12, floor to ceiling brass stripper poles.

SADIE
What the hell are we doing here?

GODIVA
Ladies, it's time to work those
bodies--

SADIE
We look like monkeys to you?

GODIVA
Watch this...

Godiva takes off running towards a pole and mounts it like a circus chimpanzee.

CANDACE
Wow!

Godiva throws her legs around and performs a dizzying pole dancing routine that completely mesmerizes the girls.

LUCIA
Double wow!

Both Candace and Sadie turn and give Sadie a look.

SADIE
(dull)
I got nothing.

Godiva completes her pole dancing routine and dismounts like an Olympic gymnast.

GODIVA
Relax, my little piggies. You don't
get to this... Until you master
this...

Godiva jumps into the air, does a flip and then PLOPS ONTO THE FLOOR in a perfect American Split with her arms raised ala Simone Biles.

CANDACE
Well, at least Lucia has that yoga
stuff to help her--

LUCIA
Don't you come crying now! For
years, I begged... begged the two
of you to take yoga with me.
Remember?

Who, us? CANDACE

Who, us? SADIE

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. PARK -- DAY

A much younger Lucia, 50, dressed in a pink leotard is doing yoga exercises alone on the grass. Behind her, a much younger casually dressed Sadie and Candace SNICKER and pass by.

SADIE
Look at her! Turning herself into a
damn pretzel--

CANDACE
You mean she wants to look like
that? Whatever is wrong with her?

LUCIA
Come on girls! Yoga offers health,
wellness and a long life. Join me!

SADIE
Perhaps--

CANDACE
When hell freezes over--

SADIE
Completely!

The two EXIT. Another time Lucia is dressed in blue shorts and a white t-shirt doing yoga in her living room and Candace and Sadie peek their heads in the open door.

LUCIA
Not too late to join me--

CANDACE
Child, we're going shopping!

SADIE
By, by, by, bendy girl!

CANDACE
Hey, that was clever!

SADIE
I know, huh?

They wave Lucia off and EXIT. Another time Lucia is dressed in blue leotards doing a perfect yoga elbow headstand in the grass and is spotted by Candace and Sadie.

CANDACE

What do you make of that shit?

SADIE

I don't know--

CANDACE

Wait! I got it... She the upside
down Statue of Liberty!

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Ha, ha, ha!

SADIE

Ha, ha, ha,

LUCIA

Mark my words... One day you'll wish you'd done yoga with me!

END FLASHBACK

INT. DANCE STUDIO -- DAY

Candace and Sadie ease to the floor suddenly have egg on their faces.

CANDACE

We've been through so many things together--

SADIE

At least we can take comfort in the fact that Lucia won't rub it in our faces--

CANDACE

By saying--

Lucia takes great pleasure in being right and does her "I Told You So" dance.

LUCIA

(loud)

I told you so! I told you so! I told you so! I told you so!

CANDACE

Bitch.

SADIE

Bitch.

Lucia smiles as she eases into a stretching position.

SADIE (CONT'D)
See, that kinda shit gets a bitch
strangled--

CANDACE
In her sleep...

LUCIA
Don't hate me because I'm
beautiful.

BEGIN MONTAGE

Candace, Sadie and Lucia are lead by Godiva in a series of floor stretching exercises. Lucia is graceful and easily follows Godiva's lead imitating every move flawlessly. Candace and Sadie however flop over on their heads, shoulders and asses looking like Lucy and Ethel in an episode of "I Love Lucy."

CANDACE
Oh, shit!

SADIE
Easy does it now...

END MONTAGE

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Dressed in half-open robes, Sadie and Candace are sprawled out in chairs looking like roadkill. Both have large, blue ice packs on each thigh, knee, and both sides of their necks.

CANDACE
If I even thought I could get away
with murder--

SADIE
Godiva would be dead!

Lucia does a somersault into the room and lands in a standing position.

LUCIA
I feel so invigorated!

CANDACE
Shut the hell up!

SADIE
Shut the hell up!

BEGIN MONTAGE

Candace, Sadie and Lucia mount the poles again and again and again trying their best to follow Godiva's lead. They're slow, clumsy and fall often. Slowly but surely after hours and hours of arduous practice the sweaty piggies become almost graceful. Almost.

END MONTAGE

INT. DINING ROOM -- DAY

Candace, Sadie and Lucia are seated around her dining room table.

CANDACE
If my hips become open any more--

LUCIA
We can start doing Panama Canal
tours between our legs!

SADIE
Now what?

CANDACE
Leave it to me...

Candace opens a website on her cell. Photos and descriptions of male strippers wearing thongs of every ethnicity appear.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Hot damn!

SADIE
Any nice Jewish boys?

LUCIA
Honey, for my last ride I want more
than a nice boy! I need a nasty,
hard man...

Lucia's eye pop.

LUCIA (CONT'D)
(loud)
Look at this motherfucker!

CLOSEUP CELL SCREEN

The photo depicts a super muscular dark-skinned African American man with a bulge in his red bodybuilder thongs the size of a coconut.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

SADIE
Language, please.

CANDACE
His name is EverStrong... Whoa!
Says he has... a 12-inch long
penis!

SADIE
Motherfucker!

CANDACE	LUCIA
Language, please.	Language, please.

LUCIA
Language, please.

The girls tongues wag like flags in the wind.

SADIE
I've had dogs that weren't that
big!

LUCIA
He could kill us with that
telephone pole!

SADIE
Yeah, but honey.... What a way to
go!

Candace hits a few buttons on her cell phone and suddenly looks very pleased with herself.

CANDACE
I'll take that chance... Just
booked him for four hours Thursday
night!

Candace JUMPS UP from her seat and assumes a horse-riding stance. She waves her right hand in the air like a rodeo cowboy.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
(singing)
And I'm gonna ride you like a
rodeo!

SADIE
Is that enough time? I'm just
saying...

LUCIA
Can we...

CANDACE
What?

LUCIA
Can we even suck a dick that big?

SADIE
I don't know about you, but I am!
I'll suck it or choke!

CANDACE
Me, too!

LUCIA
Chica, tu es muy loco!

SUBTITLES: Girl, you very crazy!

Candace and Lucia give Sadie a look.

CANDACE	LUCIA (CONT'D)
She'll choke!	She'll choke!

SADIE
Shit!

LUCIA
What? You sacred of choking?

SADIE
That and the fact that I don't have
a thing to wear...

LUCIA
Me, neither--

CANDACE
I know how to fix that!

EXT. MALL PARKING LOT -- DAY

Candace PULLS INTO a space and PARKS.

CANDACE
Just follow my lead!

INT. MALL -- DAY

Candace, Sadie and Lucia stand outside a store looking in.

LUCIA
You kidding, right? Us, in there?

Lucia turns and WALKS AWAY and is stopped by Sadie.

SADIE
They're gonna laugh us right outta
here--

CANDACE
Not the way we gonna spend money--
Candace struts in as if she owns the place.

SADIE
Got to respect her drive.

LUCIA
Two tears in a bucket and fuck it!
I'm in...

CANDACE
Thanks for the enthusiasm,
ladies...

The sign above reads "Victoria's Secret." Sadie and Lucia follow Candace reluctantly as she looks back.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Let's go... We're burning daylight
here!

INT. VICTORIA'S SECRET -- DAY

A 16-year-old, gum-popping blonde Caucasian girl eyes the trio from behind a counter.

CAUCASIAN GIRL
(dismissive)
Help you ladies?

CANDACE
We'd like to see your latest,
sexist lingerie please?

RETAIL EMPLOYEE
Aww, buying lingerie for your
granddaughters? How sweet... What
sizes are you looking for?

SADIE
Our sizes, honey!

Candace, Sadie and Lucia fold their arms collectively and scowl as if to burn a hole in the young woman's face..

CANDACE

(loud)

Yeah, can we get an adult assist us
please? We're about to spend a
shitload of money!

SADIE

We're old... So we don't have time--

LUCIA

To break-in a rookie!

A short, dumpy, gray-haired Caucasian woman, 60, in glasses
appears at the side of the snooty girl.

OLDER EMPLOYEE

Thank you, deary... I'll take it
from here--

CAUCASIAN GIRL

What!?

The older woman straight-arms snooty girl out of the picture
like a pro running back.

CAUCASIAN GIRL (CONT'D)

Heyyyyy!

OLDER EMPLOYEE

Ladies, I'm Gail... How may I help
you?

CANDACE

'Bout damn time!

GAIL

This way to the dressing rooms.
I'll bring you the hottest new
line. Prepare to slay!

Candace, Sadie and Lucia hold their heads high, and throw
back their shoulders like royalty.

LUCIA

Damn skippy, G!

INT. VICTORIA'S SECRET -- DAY

Candace, Sadie and Lucia enter dressing rooms that are next
to each other.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

"I'm Too Sexy" by Right Said Fred PLAYS. Gail becomes a whirlwind bringing multiple lingerie outfits to the women. All three take multiple turns modeling lingerie until each one chooses an appropriate outfit for their wild night.

END MONTAGE

INT. VICTORIA'S SECRET -- DAY

A three-paneled mirror. Candace approaches and poses on the left wearing a smoking red teddy. Lucia joins her on the right in a black bra and panties and sheer black robe. Sadie completes the picture joining the center wearing a pink bodysuit and matching feather boa. They all jiggle and shake.

GAIL

You ladies look nice--

CANDACE

No honey... We look like bad
bitches!

Candace, Sadie and Lucia strike a pose.

GAIL

Ah, of course... Cash or charge?

EXT. HOLLYWOOD APARTMENT BUILDING -- NIGHT

A six story Art Deco brick building near Hollywood Boulevard with three burned out streetlights out front.

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

A handsome, 5'-11", 200 pound African American man in a blue bodybuilder's thong stands in front of a mirror posing. This is 25-year-old stripper EVERSTRONG AKA MICHAEL EXTON.

EVERSTRONG

Another night of shaking my ass...
Glad no one I know can see me.
Just hope it gets me closer to law
school. I really hate this shit!

EverStrong strains to put on a smile.

MAN (O.S.)
(bitchy)
Okay sweetie, don't let those old
hens touch my manmeat... You're
mine!

A 6'-2", 160 pound nude, Caucasian man, ANDREW WATERS, 40,
ENTERS with his hands on his hips. His blond hair is Elvis-
like.

EVERSTRONG
You know me, lover... I'm all looky
and no touchy.

ANDREW
Good boy. Remember that! Don't
wanna have to deliver any
beatdowns...

He flicks his hair with his fingers.

ANDREW (CONT'D)
Shit's bad for my hair!

Andrew steps up and plants a KISS ON EVERSTRONG'S LIPS.

EXT. APARTMENT UNIT -- NIGHT

A tall, muscular African American man policeman in uniform
RINGS THE BELL.

AFRICAN AMERICAN POLICEMAN
What's the trouble here?

INT. LIVNG ROOM -- NIGHT

Candace answers the door and sees a uniformed Los Angeles
Police Department officer.

CANDACE
(shocked)
Yes, officer... Can I help you?

He steps inside and places a boombox on the counter.

OFFICER
No ma'am... But I think I can help
you!

"Gonna Make You Sweat," by C+C Music Factory BLARES. The officer TOSSES HIS SAUCER CAP and begins shaking his hips and gyrating. The ladies lick their lips and then their jaws drop.

EVERSTRONG
EverStrong is here ladies! I'm here
to fulfil your every fantasy!

CANDACE
Just what we hoped for!

LUCIA
Oh, shit--

SADIE
What's the matter?

LUCIA
That bulge is the truth!

CANDACE
Sure the hell is...

EverStrong stands in the middle of the living room and SNATCHES OFF his breakaway police uniform. Instantly he's standing and flexing oiled muscles wearing blue bodybuilder's posing trunks. Candace slides behind him and covers his face with a washcloth soaked in chloroform.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Timberrrrrrr!

The huge stripper drops to the floor like a bag of rocks and totally smothers Candace.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
(yells)
Helppppppp! Get this big
motherfucker off me!

Sadie and Lucia struggle to roll EverStrong off Candace.

SADIE
Don't you dare hurt that gorgeous
creature--

LUCIA
Not his pecker anyway--

SADIE
How do you know how to do that?

CANDACE
I watch CSI! Stop standing there
and help me get this hunk to the
bedroom.

Looking like The Three Stooges, Candace, Sadie and Lucia
struggle to carry EverStrong to the bedroom.

SADIE
My back--

CANDACE
Shut up!

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Nauseatingly pink everything. Candace, Sadie and Lucia stand
at the foot of the bed looking towards the headboard.

SADIE
That's something you don't see
everyday--

LUCIA
A man with a dong the size of a
salami?

CANDACE
And all that tied to my bed.

Slowly, a gagged, on his back and bound at his wrists and
ankles with hiking rope is the young EverStrong. He's just
awakened and is confused as hell.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Don't look so scared--

SADIE
We really don't want to hurt you--

LUCIA
Oh, no! We just want you to give
three old ladies the best ride of
their lives!

EverStrong struggles and then quits.

CANDACE
Be good and we'll take off the
gag...

He nods and Candace removes the gag.

EVERSTRONG

All I got is \$300... Take it!

CANDACE

Silly boy, we don't want your money... We want your body--

EVERSTRONG

Hey, look I'm gay. It won't do any good to try and arouse me--

LUCIA

We only need one thing aroused--

CANDACE

That third leg--

EVERSTRONG

Please don't rape me.

CANDACE

Hon, I wouldn't look at it as rape--

EVERSTRONG

So what would you call it? You're taking me against me will--

LUCIA

A good deed... times three!

SADIE

You're gonna make three very horny old ladies very happy tonight!

Lucia places the gag back in EverStrong's mouth.

LUCIA

But we don't need you to talk!

SADIE

Dear boy, we drew lots to see who goes first--

LUCIA

And the winner is--

Candace steps forward.

CANDACE

Me!

EverStrong's eyes get big.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Get it hard baby boy. I need some
good dick!

Sadie and Lucia hurriedly EXIT. Candace JUMPS ON THE BED and
rips off her robe revealing sexy lovemaking wear while
standing over EverStrong.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
It's about to get adult up in here!

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Lucia and Sadie sit impatiently as they listen to squeaking
springs, a moving bed and Candace's CONSTANT LOUD MOANING
from the bedroom.

CANDACE
Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes! Oooooooooo,
do it just like that Daddy...
Oooooooooooooo, ahhhhhhhhh, damnnnnn!

LUCIA
When did Candace's father show up?

SADIE
You can't possibly be that square!

Lucia looks down at her feet.

LUCIA
Okay...

SADIE
She gonna kill that boy--

LUCIA
Not before I have my turn!

Twenty-five minutes later a sweat-drenched Candace emerges
walking like a saddle-sore cowboy.

CANDACE
Yes!

Candace thrusts her right fist into the air.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
I... can... die... happy!

She collapses on the sofa face up.

SADIE
Lucky you!

LUCIA
I'm next!

Lucia braves up for the ride and EXITS.

LUCIA (CONT'D)
I don't hear anything? You think
she's dead?

CANDACE
Hope not. I'm not up to dumping a
body tonight!

Lucia gives Candace a look.

LUCIA
Girlllllll!

Later. A raggedy-looking Sadie limps into the living room and plops in a chair. The smile on her face is plastered there for life.

SADIE
Such a nice... boy! Don't hurt him,
Luce!

Lucia stands, throws her shoulders back and EXITS boldly.

LUCIA (O.S.)
Wish me luck, bitches!

Candace throws a clenched fist into the air. Suddenly, Lucia appears in the living room again.

SADIE
What was that? A quickie? Baby, we
didn't do all this shit for a
quickie!

CANDACE
Damn, girl. You supposed to ride
that boy for dear life. Whatcha
stop for--

LUCIA
(dull)
I... think... he's dead!

CANDACE
(loud)
He what!?

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Candace, Sadie and Lucia stand at the foot of the bed looking frozen like they've all swallowed a turd.

CANDACE
Damn girl, you sure got that killer
pussy--

SADIE
For real!

EverStrong lies motionless. Candace puts two fingers under his nostrils.

CANDACE
He dead y'all...

SADIE
So what are we gonna do?

LUCIA
I can't go to prison! I'm too damn
pretty those dykes will eat me
alive...

Both Candace and Sadie give Lucia a look.

CANDACE
Relax, princess--

SADIE
What's so special about you? What
about me and Candace?

LUCIA
Look at me... I'm pure queer bait.

CANDACE
Ain't nobody going to prison! And
the LGBTQ Community can probably
resist you.

LUCIA
Says, you! But how do I know?

CANDACE
'Cause they resisted you all these
years--

LUCIA
You don't know nothing!

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Candace, Sadie and Lucia stand at the foot of the bed looking at EverStrong's lifeless body.

CANDACE

Damn, Sadie... You were supposed to fuck him, not kill him! I was hoping for some sloppy seconds, shit.

SADIE

It was so good and all of a sudden he just quit...

CANDACE

You mean he died don't you? Quitting is a choice.

LUCIA

Oooooo, Sadie. Girl, you got that killa pussy--

SADIE

Stop! I'm going to be sick--

Sadie covers her mouth as if she's about to heave.

CANDACE

Be sick later, bitch... We gotta dump his body.

The three women have EverStrong's lifeless body face up on a blue tarp slowly DRAGGING HIM ACROSS THE FLOOR making slow progress. EverStrong's large, muscular arms flop about and get caught in the doorways halting the progress.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Get his arms!

SADIE

I can't pull him and drive his big ass arms--

CANDACE

Sadie you ain't doing much pulling anyway.

SADIE

Don't you start.

LUCIA

This boy was pretty--

SADIE
And heavy as fuck--

CANDACE
Less talking, more dragging ladies!

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

Candace, Lucia and Sadie SLOWLY DRAG EverStrong's body wrapped in a blue tarp to Candace's 2013 Toyota Camry.

CANDACE
One good thing about this dump--

SADIE
All these old codgers are sleep by dark!

Candace OPENS THE TRUNK and the three peer in.

SADIE (CONT'D)
That's a big trunk--

CANDACE
He's a big motherfucker--

LUCIA
It's huge. Toyota probably didn't think to use that feature as a selling point, huh?

BEGIN FANTASY COMMERCIAL

A Toyota showroom with a shiny, tan, 2013 Toyota Camry on display in the center of the space. Twelve female Caucasian cheerleaders, 19 to 22, with ponytails and pom-poms lay seductively on and around the car. A melon-headed smiling Caucasian TV pitchman, 40, in a suit walks the length of the car doing the Vanna White towards the car with his hands.

CAUCASIAN PITCHMAN
The sleek, new, 2013 Toyota Camry... A new six-cylinder engine, disc brakes, moonroof and enough trunk space for two dead motherfuckers!

Cheerleaders STAND, DANCE and shake POM-POMS and JUMP.

CHEERLEADERS
Enough trunk space for two dead motherfuckers! Yeahhhhhhhhh!

CAUCASIAN PITCHMAN (O.S.)
The new, 2013 Toyota Camry...
Choice of murders everywhere!

END FANTASY COMMERCIAL

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

They trio look at the trunk and then at the wrapped body and back to the trunk three times with their heads moving in unison.

LUCIA
How the hell are we gonna lift that
fine, heavy ass dead man into this
deep trunk--

SADIE
And more importantly, how the hell
would we get him out? Who are we
now, Davidfucking Copperfield?

CANDACE
Shit!

SADIE
Sisters, this ain't happening...

LUCIA
Only one thing to do!

CANDACE
Don't... say... it!

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

Candace is behind the wheel with Lucia and Sadie next to her on the front seat. EverStrong's wrapped body takes up all of the back seat.

CANDACE
Kinda crowded--

SADIE
I ain't sitting in the back with a
dead guy!

LUCIA
Me, neither!

Sadie and Lucia give Candace a look.

CANDACE

Don't even think about it... I'm
the only one who can drive!

LUCIA

You had no problem screwing him--

SADIE

He wasn't dead then. You killed
him!

LUCIA

Don't start with me, Sadie! Don't
start with me--

CANDACE

Ladies, ladies! Let's get this shit
together or we'll all go to prison!

SADIE

Right!

LUCIA

Right!

CANDACE

Well, shit. What I mean is Lucia
and I will go to prison--

LUCIA

Yeah, I can see it now...

BEGIN FANTASY SCENE

EXT. PARKING LOT -- DAY

Candace, Lucia and Sadie are surrounded by 50 uniformed Los Angeles Police Department officers with their weapons drawn. EverStrong's dead body lays at the girls' feet. They're lead by a Caucasian female Commander, 40.

LAPD COMMANDER

Are you alright, ma'am?

CANDACE

Oh, I'm fine officer we--

LAPD COMMANDER

Shut up! I was talking to the white
kidnap victim--

LUCIA

The what?

CANDACE
 Officer, you've mistaken. We're in
 this thing together. Thick as
 thieves we are. You can't break a
 three-strand cord--

Lucia breaks the fourth wall and looks into the camera.

LUCIA
 Until Sadie does that Patty Hearst
 shit on us...

SADIE
 Oh, please save me... They
 threatened to kill me if I didn't
 play along--

A uniformed female Caucasian Los Angeles Police Department
 Commander, 40, uses a bullhorn.

LAPD COMMANDER
 Come this way ma'am so we can free
 you--

SADIE
 Oh bless you all!

LAPD COMMANDER
 We'll accidentally shoot them both in
 the head for resisting arrest!

A PHONOGRAPH NEEDLE RIPS ACROSS A VYNL RECORD ALBUM. Candace
 and Lucia stand with theirs arms raised high above their
 heads.

CANDACE
 We ain't resisting shit--

LUCIA
 Oh, hell no!

Sadie BREAKS INTO A RUN FOR THE COPS. Candace and Lucia stand
 with arms raised.

LAPD COMMANDER
 Fire at will!

Police officers FIRE NONSTOP.

CANDACE
 Ohhhhhhhhh.

LUCIA
 Ahhhhhh.

Candace's, Lucia's and EverStrong's dead bodies flop around on the ground as police CONTINUE TO FIRE. The LAPD Commander raises her hand and the SHOOTING STOPS. Guns are smoking.

LAPD COMMANDER
Do you surrender?

END FANTASY SCENE

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

CANDACE
The people of color always, always,
always wind up dead in the movies--

LUCIA
And don't forget real life!

SADIE
I'd never snitch on you guys...
we're family--

LUCIA
That's what they all say--

CANDACE
Until the po-po show up!

Candace STARTS THE CAR.

SADIE
Where we going?

CANDACE
Duh, dumping the body, dumbass--

SADIE
But where?

CANDACE
Fuck if I know....

Candace STOPS THE CAR.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Look... Contrary to popular media
depictions, all black folks aren't
criminals. It may even surprise you
to know that this is my first body
dump! My ass is usually in bed by
nine...

Constance STARTS THE CAR AND DRIVES.

SADIE
I never even had a speeding ticket--

LUCIA
We gotta do better--

CANDACE	SADIE
You can't go to prison... We know!	You can't go to prison... We know!

EXT. RIVER BANK -- NIGHT

Candace, Sadie and Lucia struggle to get the body to a cliff overlooking a river.

SADIE
Now what?

LUCIA
Hell, we did the hard part--

CANDACE
Time to let gravity do what it do!
On the count of three kick. One...

LUCIA
Two...

SADIE
Three!

All three use their right foot to kick the body in the head down the hill and it suddenly stops two feet from the water.

CANDACE
Fuck me--

SADIE
No, fuck us!

LUCIA
I can't go to prison! I can't got to prison!

CANDACE	SADIE
We know!	We know!

The three TAKE OFF RUNNING FOR THE CAR as if racing each other.

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS -- NIGHT

Candace PULLS UP and STOPS.

CANDACE
Okay, just go home and act natural--

SADIE
What? Have you lost your fucking
mind? There's nothing natural about
killing that sweet boy and--

LUCIA
Dumping his body like garbage!

CANDACE
Listen and listen good! Your only
other choice is acting suspicious,
being arrested and convicted of
murder. Then you'll spend the rest
of your lives in prison... being
beaten and raped... and not in that
order... Got it?

Sadie and Lucia looked like they swallowed a turd as they
leave Candace's car. She slowly PULLS OFF.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
We got this. It's gonna be alright!
God is on our side...

EXT. PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

Candace PARKS in her space and TURNS OFF THE ENGINE. Her head
drops to the steering wheel.

CANDACE
We going to prison!

With every subsequent announcement, Candace bangs her head
on the steering wheel.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
We going to prison! We going to
prison! We going to prison! We
going to prison!

WEEKS LATER

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Candace ENTERS the front door and gives Sadie and Lucia the skunk eye. All three are dressed comfortably.

SADIE

What?

Candace moves closer to her friends.

CANDACE

(speaks low)

Y'all my ride or die bitches right?

LUCIA

Fo' sho!

SADIE

I have no clue what that means.

LUCIA

You can't be that square!

CANDACE

I need you help me do some shit
without asking a bunch of dumbass
questions.

LUCIA

Of, course!

SADIE

Uh, yeah?

INT. OCEAN SHORES MEDICAL CLINIC -- NIGHT

SADIE

Candace, you still didn't tell us
what we're doing here!

LUCIA

We helped you cover up a murder and
now we're committing breaking and
entering?

CANDACE

Just a hunch. Keep snooping. We're
bound to find something--

LUCIA

Something like what? Dr. Heard is a
saint!

CANDACE

Did it ever occur to you that he's
a little too nice?

LUCIA

What the hell does that even mean?
Can't people be nice to old folks
with out having an ulterior motive?

CANDACE

No!

SADIE

No!

LUCIA

Guess I'm just not as sinical as
you two...

SADIE

Or as smart...

Candace, Sadie and Lucia continue snooping around the
offices.

SADIE (CONT'D)

I still think we should be dressed
in all black--

CANDACE

Never works well for the people in
the movies--

LUCIA

What happens?

CANDACE

Everyone in all black usually gets
dead! This way we just look like
three, old ladies with dementia.

LUCIA

Oh, well that's so much better...

SADIE

Until we find something on this
fucker--

LATER.

The trio sits in the middle of the floor totally disgusted.

CANDACE

Fuck a duck--

SADIE
We've searched every file in this
place--

LUCIA
And... haven't... found... shit!

Candace holds up a single sheet of paper.

CANDACE
Dig this! All his medications seem
to originate from Bainbridge
Pharmaceuticals at--

SADIE
Located at 11579 Harbor Court--

LUCIA
By the docks!

Candace and Sadie give Lucia a look.

SADIE
You know this because?

LUCIA
What? I had a boyfriend who was a
dockworker...

SADIE
Only one?

CANDACE
Be nice.

LUCIA
No one can eat just one...

SADIE
Slut.

LUCIA
Hater.

EXT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Candace parks beyond the dark building and the girls walk
back. The trio are now dressed in all black and creep about.

SADIE
Now you wanna dress in all black?

CANDACE
Why the hell not?

LUCIA
We look kinda hot!

CANDACE
All the guys in the movies who fuck
around in creepy ass warehouses in
the dead of night.... always dress
in black!

LUCIA
How do we get in?

CANDACE
In the movies there's always an
open window...

EXT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Candace and Lucia attempt to pull Sadie's by her arms in the
warehouse.

SADIE
Next time, I go first... I'm short--

Lucia disappears.

CANDACE
Lucia, I can't lift Sadie by
myself...

SADIE
What?

Suddenly, Lucia is standing next to Lucia.

SADIE (CONT'D)
Ahhhhhhh!

Sadie almost jumps a mile.

LUCIA
Or we can use the open side door...

CANDACE
Who the fuck leaves doors open?

SADIE
These are bad guys, not smart guys,
right?

CANDACE

I guess.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

In the darkness Candace bumps into stacked boxes labelled for delivery. With the aid of a cell phone flashlight she discovers the destinations.

CANDACE

Ocean Shores Medical Clinic! And
dozens of other clinics...

SADIE

Bingo!

LUCIA

What's that prove?

SADIE

I like saying "Bingo!" Wait! Shine
the light over there.

LUCIA

Why?

Sadie points to a dozen old pill-making machines in a corner. Pink, yellow, blue and orange pills are collected at the output of the huge machines. These pills match the ones Candace takes. She scoops a handful and smells. Then eats.

LUCIA (CONT'D)

Sadie! Time out...

Lucia does the football time out signal several times with her hands.

LUCIA (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing?

CANDACE

That shit could kill you! Oh,
wait...

Candace finally gets it!

SADIE

Look, I'm a Jew from Brooklyn... We
all know candied sugar. These
fucking cancer drugs are
counterfeit--

LUCIA

And the only reason you'd use fake cancer drugs--

CANDACE

Is if the cancer is fake, too!

LUCIA

Wait! You mean we don't have cancer?

SADIE

Even better--

CANDACE

The whole damn clinic is most likely a fucking scam!

SADIE

You mean--

CANDACE

I'm willing to bet my fat ass none of us have cancer, either!

LUCIA

Get the fuck outta here!

SADIE

That bastard!

Lucia rifles a nearby desk and locates stacks of mailing labels.

CLOSEUP MAILING LABELS -- NIGHT

Hundreds of mailing labels show addresses all over the country.

LUCIA (O.S.)

They're shipping this shit to clinics all over the country!

SADIE

We've got to stop them!

CANDACE

We will!

BLINDING LIGHTS CLICK ON illuminating sections of the warehouse until the whole space is lighted to rival daylight.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Or not.

Several gun-totting thugs in black flank a handsome man
Caucasian man with white hair and a beard. It's Dr. Heard.

LUCIA

See you guys got the memo!

SADIE

Dr. Heard?

CANDACE

I never liked that fucker--

LUCIA

Go on! Your panties are always wet
after your examinations!

CANDACE

Okay, I might have liked him a
little bit... But he's still a
shithead!

SADIE

Yep!

Another thug ENTERS and acts in charge. He's Caucasian, 35,
bearded, 5'-9, 200 pounds of solid muscle.

BEARDED THUG

(deep voice)

They came alone, Doc. Amateurs--

CANDACE

Who you s'posed to be? Barry White?

DR. HEARD

Good! I love amateurs. Their bodies
will be found in what's left of a
another tragic warehouse fire--

CANDACE

Wait! What? Just like that you
gonna kill us?

SADIE

You've been our oncologist for--

LUCIA

Six fucking years!

Thugs bind the wrists and ankles of Candace, Sadie and Lucia
who are seated at desk chairs with zip ties.

SADIE

You won't get away with this--

DR. HEARD

Blah, blah, blah. Shut the hell up!
You brought this on yourselves.

Dr. Heard mocks the women by making his hand look like a talking head.

DR. HEARD (CONT'D)

For your information, honey... I've been getting away with triple fraud for 20 years. Yeah, that's right. Fake meds that cost me pennies and shit... I make money than God! I defraud Medicare Medicaid and--

LUCIA

Old people--

CANDACE

Shithead!

DR. HEARD

Right! But no one gives a fuck! The first time I cheated the government it was an accident. An accident! You believe that? I tried to report it. No one cared. They just kept cutting me the checks. Hell, it's like they wanted me to do it!

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. OFFICE -- DAY

A frustrated 30-year-old Dr. Heard is at his desk on the phone.

YOUNG DR. HEARD

You aren't listening... I keep getting checks for treating cancer patients... It's not my area of practice and I've called you a dozen times--

MAN (O.S.)

Doctor, just keep the money. It's easier than trying to fix the mistake!

YOUNG DR. HEARD

What?

CLICK. The call ends as Dr. Heard shakes his head in disbelief.

YOUNG DR. HEARD (CONT'D)

Keep the money? Okay, I will...

Dr. Heard looks into the camera.

YOUNG DR. HEARD (CONT'D)

Fuck it!

END FLASHBACK

INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Dr. Heard stands over Candace.

DR. HEARD

So, I got smart and opened cancer clinics all Los Angeles, the west and then all over the country. I make over \$500 million a year. We even had to put a little something, something in the medications to make you nauseous... My own special mixture, of course! See, I like living in Malibu and having 100 feet of my own private beach. That lifestyle takes money!

CANDACE

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

DR. HEARD

What the hell is so funny?

CANDACE

Just like the bad guys in the movies, you talk too damn much.

EverStrong appears dressed in loose clothing CLAPPING HIS HANDS as the thugs draw down on him.

EVERSTRONG

Nice speech, Doc!

DR. HEARD

Who the hell is this now?

SADIE
You're not dead?

LUCIA
You're not dead?

Both Sadie and Lucia notice that Candace isn't surprised and shoot her a look.

SADIE (CONT'D)
Candace, something you wanna tell us?

CANDACE
Black folks don't tell our business, honey...

LUCIA
Thought you knew!

CANDACE
We needed a man on the outside--

SADIE
Or we'd be dead.

LUCIA
That part.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. SIDEWALK -- DAY

Candace walks alone eating an ice cream cone.

CANDACE
This is so good... I should have another! I won't tell Sadie or Lucia!

MAN (O.S.) EVERSTRONG
We need to talk!

Candace turns and drops her cone.

CANDACE
Oh, shit... You not dead?

EXT. PARK -- DAY

Candace and EverStrong sit across from each other at a table. His expression shows anger.

CANDACE
(nervous)
So glad you're not dead--

EVERSTRONG
We did that already.

CANDACE
Okay, you got me... I don't know
what I'm supposed to say.

Steven eases up.

EVERSTRONG
Let's move on. First, you can stop
calling me EverStrong... Name's
Steven Exton. That EverStrong
gimmick was created by my manager
to get me more bookings because of
my very large member--

CANDACE
Thought that big wang did that...

EVERSTRONG
That's another story.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. CLASSROOM -- DAY

An eight-year-old Steven is ridiculed by a group of girl
classmates who point at him, giggle and laugh. A giant 6'-0",
250 pound Caucasian female teacher MRS. ZOLLIEKOFFER, 58,
dressed in a matching tweed skirt and jacket is not amused
and SNATCHES HIM INTO A NEARBY CLOAKROOM.

MRS. ZOLLIEKOFFER
Steven Exton... You stop that right
now! You're causing a scene with
whatever you have stuffed in your
pants... And it stops now!

STEVEN
Ma'am, I ain't done nothing--

MRS. ZOLLIEKOFFER
Really? Then what do you call this!

Mrs. Zolliekoffer SPINS STEVEN AROUND TO FACE HER AND UNZIPS
HIS PANTS.

MRS. ZOLLIEKOFFER (CONT'D)
Ohhhhhhhh!

The teacher's eyes get big as she realizes that what's stuffed into Steven's pants is Steven.

STEVEN
Me...

MRS. ZOLLIEKOFFER
Oh, my dear boy... I'm so sorry for not believing you... Let me make it better!

She slyly handles the boy's privates up and down.

MRS. ZOLLIEKOFFER (CONT'D)
This will be our little secret...

END FLASHBACK

EXT. PARK -- DAY

CANDACE
Listen, we're so sorry Ever... I mean Steven. But you stopped breathing and we were scared shitless--

STEVEN
Yeah, I know. Woke up wrapped in a smelly blue tarp... felt like I been kicked in the head.

CANDACE
(guilty)
We did that. Sorry...

STEVEN
Look, got this mild heart condition. Why I was a stripper instead of playing football. I get too worked up... I pass out. My shallow breathing looks like death... it's called Sampathetic Iconalsis Oleana. But that's not why I'm here.

CANDACE
What do you mean?

STEVEN

I think you oncologist... is
sideways! Don't have anyone else to
tell--

CANDACE

Dr. Heard? He's a prince!

STEVEN

Maybe not so much... As a stripper
I was always very popular with--

CANDACE

Old women like us?

EVERSTRONG

Right. Young women tip well. Gay
men even tip better. But the older
women... Tips are over the top!
Over the last year I've been really
racking up with the "White Hair"
parties.

CANDACE

"White Hair?" parties? That's
rich...

Candace strokes her own graying hair.

STEVEN

It just seemed way too coincidental
that all the elderly women I met...
And I mean all... had terminal
cancer--

Candace has an epiphany.

CANDACE

And all are patients of at--

STEVEN

Ocean Shores Medical Clinics!

Candace and Steven nod.

END FLASBACK

SADIE

So, you told EverStrong hatched a
plan...

CANDACE

Steven please...

LUCIA

Steven please...

SADIE

So, is Steven supposed to save our asses?

DR. HEARD

Someone, anyone please kill this incredibly handsome--

STEVEN

Thanks--

DR. HEARD

But annoying young man!

STEVEN

Whoa!

GUNS COCK.

BEARDED THUG

My pleasure, Doc!

The bearded thug points his weapon at Steven's face.

STEVEN

Go time sister!

GODIVA (O.S.)

Got yo' back little brother!

Out of nowhere a stunning Godiva appears dressed in a black pants suit with red trim, ankle-high black patent leather boots topped by a full Afro wig channeling Cleopatra Jones.

DR. HEARD

Now, whip their asses into the ground!

Dr. Heard EXITS.

BEARDED THUG

Guns down, boys.

Thugs comply. Godiva assumes a fighting stance and notices the thugs' almost matching attire.

GODIVA

Y'all must be that new sissy ass boy band "Bitches in Black"--

Thugs are taken aback.

BEARDED THUG
 (embarrassed)
 It's not like that... Black is bad
 ass--

GODIVA
 Show me!

BEARDED THUG
 'Bout to get the beatdown of your
 life, lady!

"Kung Fu Fighting" by Carl Douglas PLAYS. Godiva motions the boss thug forward with a hand signal. The bearded thug advances forward with a punch and kick combination. Godiva skillfully blocks both and simultaneously front kicks his groin and punches his face. He stumbles but recovers.

BEARDED THUG (CONT'D)
 Lucky shot!

He attacks Godiva with a fierce Superman punch which she blocks and answers with eight, rapid fire punches to his face knocking him down and out cold.

BEARDED THUG (CONT'D)
 Uhhhh!

Steven boxes with a bald thug while the remaining four thugs attack Godiva to no end. However, she's relentless.

STEVEN
 That all you got?

GODIVA
 Waitin' for a personal invitation?

Before the four thugs can blink, Godiva delivers a dozen rapid fire low kicks to knees, groins, and ankles. She finishes them with a flurry of short, direct punches to their faces that leaves three of them on the floor wallowing in agony.

THUGS
 Ohhhhhhhhhhh!

The short thug recovers and manages to slide a punch in and strikes Godiva's huge breasts.

GODIVA
 No, you didn't just hit me in my
 titties... You know what these
 cost, fool?

SHORT THUG
Wanna see me do it again?

GODIVA
Oh, hell naw!

Godiva opens a can of whoopass. With a dizzying three punch, kick combination that Godiva flawlessly executes twice, she dazzles the short thug and finishes with a double palm strike to his chest knocking him to the floor five feet away on his back. Godiva stands with a foot propped on the short thug's chest.

GODIVA (CONT'D)
Lucky shot my ass... Eight years of
Wing Chung mu'fuckers!

Suddenly, dozens of reporters with microphones and camera crews DESCEND UPON THEM.

REPORTER #1
Would you like to repeat that
confession for the world Dr. Heard?

CANDACE
Finally... The calvary!

DR. HEARD
What the fuck?

FBI agents ARRIVE WITH DRAWN WEAPONS.

FBI AGENT
Drop your weapons... On your
knees... now!

Thugs comply.

DR. HEARD
Shit! You meddling bitches!

CANDACE
Someone hasn't been paying
attention to Scooby-Doo--

SADIE
The line is "And I would have
gotten away with it too if it
weren't for you meddling kids!"
Dumbass!

LUCIA
Really, Sadie?

SADIE

I watch a lot of Cartoon Network
preparing for the grandkids that I
don't have...

CANDACE

That part.

Candace gives Sadie a hug as Dr. Heard and his band of thugs
are HANDCUFFED. He drops his head in shame.

SADIE

Enjoy the new bracelets you
shithead!

During mop-up, dark-suited male and female government types
are lead by a tall, suited, handsome Asian man with slicked
back black hair and a white shock on the right side. This is
FBI Special Agent in Charge AH YUNG FONG, 45, who frees
Sadie's wrists and ankles with a flick of a blade. She JUMPS
UP and LANDS HER FOOT deep in Dr. Heard's ass as he passes.
Dr. Heard stops.

DR. HEARD

Hey! Gonna let her do that to a
suspect in your custody?

SPECIAL AGENT FONG

(clueless)

Do what?

Seeing an opportunity Sadie LANDS HER FOOT deep in Dr.
Heard's ass again.

DR. HEARD

Heyyyyyyyyyy!

Special Agent Fong appears to be tying his shoes and
oblivious to Sadie's actions. Agents more Dr. Heard along.

LUCIA

Who is this handsome badass from
the East?

SADIE

I like him! Can we keep him?

Sadie grabs Special Agent Fong by the arm.

CANDACE

This would be our newest bestest
bud Agent Fong--

SPECIAL AGENT FONG
 Special Agent-in-Charge Ah Yung
 Fong, FBI ladies... I'm from San
 Francisco! Great-grandfather was
 from Guangzhou.

SADIE
 Nee how!--

SUBTITLES: Hello!

SPECIAL AGENT FONG
 Nee how!

SUBTITLES

Special Agent Fong also CUTS Lucia and Candace from their
 bindings.

LUCIA
 Hey handsome... Doesn't Uncle Sam
 pay for this type of thing?

CANDACE
 Yeah! About to save the country a
 whole lot of money!

LUCIA
 We even delivered the shitheads for
 prosecution...

SPECIAL AGENT FONG
 I think the Department of Health &
 Human Services might be able to
 squeeze out a few bucks for
 whistleblowers--

Candace's head snaps around.

CANDACE
 (loud)
 A few bucks... A few bucks! Better
 be more than a few bucks, pal! We
risked our lives!

Special Agent in Charge Fong pulls up a CHAIR, SITS and faces
 Candace.

SPECIAL AGENT KING
 Of, course... Afterall you did even
 deliver the shitheads for
 prosecution!

Special Agent-in-Charge Fong bows to Candace.

SUPER: WASHINGTON, D.C.

EXT. THE UNITED STATES CAPITAL BUILDING -- DAY

EXT. HUBERT H. HUMPHREY BUILDING -- DAY

A small crowd of spectators and media stand in front of a podium with a Department of Health & Human Services logo. A suited Caucasian man, 40, with a weak chin and dark, bushy JFK-like hair STEPS TO the podium.

SPEAKER

(high-voiced)

This \$50 billion dollar Medicare and Medicaid cancer fraud is the largest ever in history and lasted 20 years. It would not have been discovered without the help of whistleblowers Candace Porter, Sadie Goldstein and Maria Lucia Garcia! New high-tech safety measures are being instituted by the Department of Health & Human Services now to prevent this type of fraud from ever happening again. This will save taxpayers millions. America, meet your latest heroes!

BEGIN MONTAGE

SPEAKER (V.O.)

Even as we speak, the FBI in cooperation with local law enforcement is conducting surprise raids in hundreds of locations all over the country.

Cops and FBI agents simultaneously close multiple cancer clinics all over the country and take doctors and staff into custody.

END MONTAGE

EXT. HUBERT H. HUMPHREY BUILDING -- DAY

Candace, Sadie and Lucia wave like beauty queens as the CROWD APPLAUDS.

SADIE

(posing)

I could get use to this--

CANDACE
Let's go princess... We've got work
to do.

SADIE
Killjoy.

EXT. SIDEWALK -- DAY

With the crowd gone, Sadie places her hands on her hips and
throws her head back.

SADIE
(yells)
Fuck Pleasant Palms Senior
Community!

CANDACE	LUCIA
Language, please!	Language, please!

SADIE
Damn that felt good... Waited eight
long years to say that!

Candace and Lucia strike similar poses.

CANDACE	LUCIA
(yells)	(yells)
Fuck Pleasant Palms Senior Community!	Fuck Pleasant Palms Senior Community!

SADIE
Our futures are so bright that
we're gonna need shades!

SUPER: TWO YEARS LATER

EXT. COURTHOUSE -- DAY

A neatly dressed African American newscaster, 45, appears on
camera in the TV studio.

FEMALE NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
And in other news... After a two-
year, 38-state investigation, Dr.
Milton Heard of Malibu, California
and a host of conspirators were
sentenced today in Federal Court.
(MORE)

FEMALE NEWSCASTER (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Dr. Heard received 150 years for a cancer scam that he created over 20 years ago that defrauded Medicare, Medicaid and seniors out of \$50 billion. Three of the doctor's former patients in the fake cancer scam unraveled the plot. Sources report the trio received a most generous reward from the Department of Health & Human Services. Stacy, Terrell...

With his head shaved Dr. Heard wears an orange jumpsuit is in waist, wrist and ankle shackles carrying a thick folder of documents is lead to the door of the courthouse by six U.S. Marshals.

EXT. MARINA DEL REY HOUSE -- DAY

A magnificent new-build gated four-story Spanish style stucco home with a circular driveway and well manicured grounds. A handsome, African American man, 40, real estate agent presents the home like Vanna White.

REAL ESTATE AGENT (O.S.)

Welcome to Marina Del Rey, ladies! Eight bedrooms, eight bathrooms, four half baths, chef's kitchen, theater, game room, living room, dining room, great room, spa, six-car, garage, guest house and an Olympic-sized pool.

LUCIA

Sold!

CANDACE

Sold!

SADIE

Sold!

REAL ESTATE AGENT

Good... Let's get to the paperwork! I told the wife I was gonna sell a house today... Congratulations, ladies!

CANDACE

We're gonna be buying a few more pieces of real estate...

Candance hands the man a sheet of paper with hand-written notes.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
Really? Covid almost killed my
business--

CANDACE
Get the listings on these and we'll
buy them from you.

REAL ESTATE AGENT
Yes, ma'am! Right away!

EXT. MARINA DEL REY HOUSE -- DAY

Candace, Sadie and Lucia watch movers unload a moving truck.

CANDACE
Always wanted to live in Marina Del
Rey!

LUCIA
Now you do!

SADIE
Think it's big enough?

CANDACE
You think?

LUCIA
Are you crazy? It's eight bedrooms
and eight bathrooms! This place has
more space than we'll need for the
rest of our lives--

CANDACE
And I couldn't have two better
roomies!

The ladies do a group hug.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Now, to keep a promise!

	LUCIA		SADIE
Yep!		Yep!	

EXT. HARVARD CAMPUS -- DAY

SUPER: AUSTIN HALL, HARVARD LAW SCHOOL

EverStrong AKA Steven Exton dressed preppy in a pink golf shirt, baby blue shorts and white sneakers twirls around on the sidewalk with outstretched arms trying to take it all in.

STEVEN
I can't believe it!

Approaching from Steven's right are Candace, Lucia and Sadie dressed east coast chic.

CANDACE
Yes, it's all real--

LUCIA
We promised that if you got into
Harvard Law--

SADIE
We'd foot the bill.

STEVEN
Yeah, over the last few years in
Hollywood people have made me a lot
of promises... All bullshit!

SADIE
Not this time, Steven...

Sadie hands Steven a white, Bank of America #10 envelope.

CANDACE
Our word is our bond.

Steven draws a cashier's check from the envelope.

CLOSEUP OF CASHIER'S CHECK

A Bank of America cashier's check is made payable to "Steven Exton."

EXT. COLLEGE CAMPUS -- DAY

STEVEN
Wow! Ladies you kept your word!

Steven's eyes pop.

STEVEN (CONT'D)
This is half a million dollars!

LUCIA
The full Harvard Law School ride
and a little extra--

CANDACE
So you can have a--

SADIE
Life! No more stripping!

STEVEN
No more stripping! I promise.

SADIE
Would a hug be too... weird?

Candace has already positioned herself and is bearhugging and grinding on Steven.

STEVEN
You're kidding, right?

SADIE
What?

STEVEN
Weirder than kidnapping, sexually
abusing me and leaving me to die?

SADIE
But as we know... You didn't die!

STEVEN
But you did kick me in the head and
roll me down a hill--

LUCIA
Only halfway! But why concentrate
on the past? Let's focus on the
positive--

STEVEN
Why do I get the feeling that
you're about to break into a Disney
song?

LUCIA
(sings)
Extenuate the positive--

STEVEN
Please, stop!

Candace is still groping Steven.

CANDACE
Don't feel weird at all to me!

LUCIA
Time! Get off him!

SADIE
You gonna give that boy PTSD!

CANDACE
Okay, okay. I can take a hint.

SADIE
Your ass... Stop dry-humping that
boy, now!

Candace reluctantly breaks the hug but not before she
squeezes Steven's toned ass.

CANDACE
Damn, son!

Sadie quickly takes her place.

SADIE
I hope you don't have nightmares
because of our little... situation.

STEVEN
Be okay.

Lucia takes her turn hugging Steven.

LUCIA
We'll be here in three years for
your graduation.

STEVEN
Be honored... you three and Andrew
are the only family I got.

LUCIA
Honey, don't get us started!

As is on cue, a black, 2024 Range Rover Velar ARRIVES. The
HORN honks twice.

LUCIA (CONT'D)
Oh, we don't want you on the bus!

STEVEN

I can't...

CANDACE

Yes, you can!

Dressed identically to Steven, Andrew JUMPS OUT from behind the wheel of the Range Rover.

ANDREW

Hi lover! The girls didn't want you to be lonely... or on the bus!

EXT. SIDEWALK -- DAY

Steven FAINTS FLAT OUT on his back. Candace, Lucia and Sadie lean over him looking down.

CANDACE

Damn, that's a big ass smile!

SADIE

I think he's happy. You think he's happy?

LUCIA

Sure looks happy--

SADIE

That or he just shit his pants--

CANDACE

Our work here is done.

ANDREW

I'll take it from here ladies.
He'll graduate from Harvard or else. Thank you!

With military procession the three ladies EXIT leaving Steven smiling on the lawn with Andrew laying next to him. A Caucasian man and woman walking a dog WALK BY completely ignoring Steven and Andrew.

FEMALE PASSERBY

You smell shit?

MALE PASSERBY

Dog-walkers... Too damn lazy pick up after their dogs!

FEMALE PASSERBY

At least this time we didn't step
in it!

Looking like a New York traffic cop, Andrew uses his
outstretched arms to direct passersby away from Steven.

ANDREW

It's alright... He's just excited.
My baby's going to Harvard Law!

SUPER: THREE YEARS LATER

INT. AUDITORIUM -- DAY

A banner hanging over the stage reads "Congratulations
Harvard Law Class of 2026." About 400 friends and family are
seated. Among the attendees are Candace, Sadie, Lucia, Andrew
and Godiva sitting in front of the friends and family
section. Suddenly the playing of "Pomp and Circumstance"
announces the arrival of 200 cap and gown-clad graduates.
Steven is nearest the visitors, spots his tribe and
enthusiastically waves as graduates march to the front of the
auditorium.

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE

Who are they?

STEVEN

They're my grandmothers, our friend
Godiva and... my fiancé Andrew.

Steven's classmate does a double take.

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE

(confused)

Your ass! You have three
grandmothers, of three different
ethnicities? And you're gay, too?
That's a story. Three years and you
never said anything...

Steven turns and gives his classmate a dull look.

STEVEN

Black folks don't tell our
business...

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE

You gotta introduce me to that
Godiva... She's hot!

The music stops.

INT. STAGE -- DAY

A balding, chubby Caucasian man in a Doctoral cap and robe CLARENCE MITCHELL, PHD., 65, president of Harvard University takes to the podium.

DR. MITCHELL

And in the sprit of diversity...

The podium is rolled away by two uniformed workers as Dr. Mitchell takes a seat in the front of the auditorium. Suddenly, the house lights flicker then go dark.

STEVEN

What the hell?

Four, brass stripper poles descend from the ceiling. Workmen secure each one to the floor and disappear. The stage lights go down and the room is totally blacked out.

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE

Not what you were expecting on graduation day, huh?

STEVEN

I don't think so...

The stage lights slowly come up and Godiva, Candace, Sadie and Lucia walk from the rear of the stage to the poles dressed in matching leopard leotards. "It's Raining Men" blares over the speakers as the stage lights come up.

STEVEN (CONT'D)

This ain't real is it?

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE

It's as real as it gets, big boy!

Steven's head whips around to his smug-looking classmate.

STEVEN

You... knew?

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE

I knew.

STEVEN

How?

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE

Andrew called me...

STEVEN
Sneaky bastard--

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE
Dude, I'm Harvard Law-educated--

Steven bows his head towards his classmate.

STEVEN
Sorry, you truly sneaky bastard!

CAUCASIAN GRADUATE
Much better...

The four women gracefully mount the poles and do a series of demanding and intricate dance movements for about five minutes and then dismount with the grace of Olympic gymnasts. The crowd to leaves their seats to offer a STANDING OVATION!

STEVEN
Hell yeah!

Two-inch long red, white and blue paper confetti in the shape of men falls from the ceiling covering the crowd.

CROWD
Yeahhhhhhh!

GODIVA
Nicely done, my piggies!

INT. AUDITORIUM SEATING -- DAY

WHITE-HAIRED GRANNY
God bless diversity--

Dr. Mitchell proudly sits back and folds his arms.

DR. MITCHELL
No one will ever call Harvard stuffy again! And I think that Godiva is kinda hot...

INT. AUDITORIUM STAGE -- DAY

Godiva, Candace, Sadie and Lucia lock arms and bow deeply and disappear backstage.

EXT. MARINA DEL REY HOUSE -- DAY

INT. SPECTACULAR GREAT ROOM -- DAY

Candace sits in a large, comfy white chair facing Lucia and Sadie who sit on a matching sofa.

SADIE

Then it's all settled--

CANDACE

Are you girls sure?

LUCIA

If it wasn't for you, we'd still be in that dump!

SADIE

We're sisters. And we've decided that the end of our lives will be a new beginning for many others.

LUCIA

Besides, if it doesn't work chica, we can always kick your ass!

INT. LUXIUROUS BEDROOM SUITE -- DAY

Candace sits on a beautiful, white-washed four poster King-sized bed. She's dressed in white pants and a flowered top. She dials a number on her cell and places the cell phone to her left ear.

CANDACE

Hello, Kenny... It's Mom! Honey, what do you think about moving in with me? Yes, I think we have more than enough space...

A broad smile comes to Candace's face.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

I've never been more serious about anything before in my life!

SUPER: TWO YEARS LATER

GODIVA (V.O.)
My piggies didn't allow their new
wealth to make them part of them
dumbass idle rich. No honey, they
be a movin' and a shakin'!

INT. OFFICE -- DAY

Candace, Sadie and Lucia in business attire work at desks in
their well appointed home office suite.

GODIVA (V.O.)
Together, they formed a corporation
called "Engagements, LLC" and got
busy. More projects than I can
remember, but their three pet
projects I got... When Joyce Carter
lost her real estate job due to
Multiple Sclerosis, and was almost
homeless she found herself working
for my piggies.

Redhead JOYCE CARTER, 45, is an upbeat, wheelchair-bound
Caucasian woman who zips around the office.

JOYCE
I'll have those letters ready for
your signatures by COB today!

SADIE
Great! Let's see it we can close
another deal...

GODIVA (V.O.)
Joyce makes her own hours and works
as many hours as she feels like and
that's alright because the sister
gets it done!

EXT. AUTO BODY SHOP -- DAY

GODIVA (V.O.)
Hardy Lopez was another of
Candace's finds.
(MORE)

GODIVA (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 After he'd lost his left leg and
 right eye to gang violence Hardy
 launched "Slow & Low For Peace,
 LLC." He teaches auto mechanics,
 body work and auto painting and
 upholstery to the formerly
 incarcerated by building lowriders.

A Latin man HARDY LOPEZ, 47, looking like a heavy Johnny
 Depp, walks with a pronounced left limp and wears a right eye
 patch around Candace's Toyota with her giving it a good look
 over.

HARDY
 You sure took care of 'dis old girl
 Miss Porter--

CANDACE
 I tried Mr. Lopez.

HARDY
 We'll make you proud!

CANDACE
 Gracias!

SUBTITLES: Thank you!

HARDY
 De nada...

SUBTITLES: It's nothing.

EXT. MARINA DEL REY HOUSE -- DAY

A shiny, black 2010 Towne Car is parked in the circular drive
 at the front door.

GODIVA (V.O.)
 My piggies met ride share driver Di
 Lee and fell in love with him. Now,
 he drives solely for them taking
 them to business appointments all
 over Southern California.

A short, thin, Chinese man with spiked, hair DI LEE, 32,
 wears a white dress shirt and black slacks as he opens the
 back door of the Towne Car for Candace, Sadie and Lucia
 dressed for business.

CANDACE
 Let's go to Century City, Di--

DI
(Chinese accent)
Big meeting, yes?

SADIE
We're surprising Steven for lunch!

Di STARTS THE ENGINE and PULLS OFF.

DI
And we're off!

CANDACE
Di, would you put on some Luther
Vandross, please--

DI
Luther... he my man! Chinese love
him! Right away, ma'am...

"Dance With My Father," by Luther Vandross PLAYS.

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS -- DAY

Dozens of workmen blitz the dilapidated complex cleaning,
stripping, painting and repairing.

GODIVA (V.O.)
They even bought that shitty
Pleasant Palms Senior Community
where they used to live and honey,
you should see it now!

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS -- DAY

The newly refurbished Pleasant Palms Senior Community is now
a model senior community and the ridiculously colorful sign
has been replaced with one that adds dignity. The apartments
are bright, cheerful and completely new inside and out. Lush
greenery blankets the property and the parking lot has new
blacktop restriped with bright yellow lines. Residents even
look happier.

GODIVA (V.O.)
Even gave Candace's son Kenny the
job as General Manager and that boy
is kicking it in the ass!

EXT. PLEASANT PALMS -- DAY

Kenny is cleaned up, heavier and looking good in business casual while walking and talking on his cell phone.

KENNY

How are you, Greg? Give me a bid to reroof the complex... Can you get it to me by Thursday? Yes, the plumbing is great, but I have a leak in the pump at the pool house... Can you send Bobby, today, please? Great!

EXT. WEST ADAMS MANSION -- DAY

GODIVA (V.O.)

I told the piggies my dream and what do you know? They bought a nine-bedroom mansion in West Adams for my group home "Another Chance, LLC," serving LGBTQ teen runaways.

EXT. WEST ADAMS MANSION -- DAY

Rabbi Finklestein forces a smile as he presents Godiva with an oversized check made payable to "Another Chance, LLC" in the amount of \$50,000 from "Temple Beth Shalom Outreach, LLC."

GODIVA (V.O.)

And guess what, Rabbi Finklestein gave "Another Chance, LLC" a big donation. Sadie swears she's not blackmailing him, but I don't care! I got mouths to feed.

Candace, Sadie and Lucia in business dress stand outside the newly purchased mansion and hand the fabulously dressed Godiva the keys. Godiva places a "Sold" banner over the "For Sale" sign. A few smiling teens with duffle bags wander through the gate towards the house.

GODIVA (V.O.)

And about the grandchildren that my piggies never got to see? We fixed that, too! Steven and Andrew got married and Steven works at a big fancy Century City law firm. Kenny is a househusband taking care of the biracial twins they adopted and named Jackie and John.

EXT. MARINA DEL REY HOUSE -- DAY

INT. FRONT DOOR FOYER-- DAY

Candace greets Steven and Kenny who each hold one of the six-month-old twins. Sadie and Lucia join her and kiss the babies repeatedly.

GODIVA (V.O.)

I know already that with three
grandmothers that 'dem sweet babies
gonna be spoiled rotten! Gonna help
spoil 'em, too. Somebody's got to
teach them how to dress!

Steven and Kenny happily hand their babies to Candace and Lucia who smother them with even more kisses.

LUCIA

Aren't you the sweetest baby ever?

CANDACE

No, girls are always sweeter than
boys!

Babies Jackie and John cackle and laugh because of the attention.

INT. DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

"A House Is Not A Home," by Luther Vandross PLAYS. In a spacious, cheerfully decorated dining room Candace, Sadie and Lucia host a holiday dinner served by many waiters. Also seated at the long, rectangular table are Rabbi Finklestein, his wife Sarah Finklestein, Steven, in high chairs, Jackie and John, Andrew, Kenny, Di, his wife Pei, Sugar, Godiva, Hardy, his wife Guadalupe, Joyce, five teens from "Another Chance, LLC," two former felons from "Low & Slow For Peace, LLC," a most festive family gathering.

EXT. MARINA DEL REY HOUSE -- NIGHT

Numerous sets of colorful Christmas lights adorn the house and property. The Towne Car is parked in the circular drive in front of a totally tricked out baby blue, 2013 Toyota Camry lowrider with gold-plated rims.

GODIVA (V.O.)

So you see my piggies aren't just
living, they're thriving and
helping others to do the same. Hey,
whatcha' doin' with your life?

FADE OUT.

THE END

