

HIGH OCTANE PREMIUM PUMP

Written by

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EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

HUDSON a man in his twenties wearing a classic white T-shirt, jeans with nice leather shoes leans against his sportscar as he gasses up.

An unlit cigarette hangs off of his lip as he runs a hand back through his hair.

HUDSON
(to himself)
How hot is it going to get
today?...

Hudson with a sense of purpose turns his head slowly as AMBER, a young woman wearing oversized mirrored sunglasses zooms up to the gas pump before his.

She starts to get out of her car but slams the door shut as she jumps back in.

AMBER
Jesus Christ every damn time.

Amber takes off whipping her car around and backing in next to the same gas pump.

She steps out of the car in high feather heels, tight satin shorts and a tube top that would cause a flat earther to pass out.

HUDSON
(to himself)
Sunscreen is life.

Her Breast beat against the door as she shuts it.

She suddenly frantically searches all through her shorts pockets and down her tube top.

HUDSON (CONT'D)
Lose something? Other than your
virginity.

AMBER
That's the pickup line I always
fall for. Did you learn that at
church?

Hudson slowly takes the pump nozzle out of the gas filler and puts it away as Amber jabs her hands into her pockets again.

HUDSON
I was a Sunday school savant.

AMBER

I left my bank card back at my hotel.

She leans into her car through the rolled down window, her butt buck arching up and showing off her sexy smooth legs.

Hudson strides up closer looking her up and down as she exudes sex.

Amber pops up out of the window. Her breast again tugging against the door.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Is there anyway you could be a dear, help my out and buy me a few gallons?

He stares down then winks at her skintight Italian slide.

AMBER (CONT'D)

It's what Jesus would do.

Hudson just shakes his head and smiles.

HUDSON

I'll bet you could light my cig from here.

Amber pulls a scrunchie out of her pocket and pulls her hair up into a pony tail.

AMBER

OH you men are all alike, only want one thing. Fine it won't be the first time I've been on my knees in a gas station bathroom.

HUDSON

No I just want what you need.

AMBER

And what is that? Maybe that is what I need.

HUDSON

Money, I want you to pay me back.

Amber gives him the side-eye and smirks at him as she pulls her tube top down a bit.

HUDSON (CONT'D)

Well grab the nozzle.

AMBER
What, you're not gonna pump it?

HUDSON
Oh hon, I'm not pumpin' I'm just
payin' to watch.

Amber yanks up her tube top and grabs the nozzle in a huff.

AMBER
So glad chivalries not dead. I
would have thought you like
grabbing a hose.

HUDSON
I like what I see, I've got time.

Amber jabs the nozzle into the filler.

AMBER
Well in that case I'm filling it
up.

Hudson inserts his bank card.

HUDSON
What flavor do you like besides
knees?

Amber pooches her stomach out like she has a hillbilly beer
belly.

HUDSON (CONT'D)
OH what was I thinking, premium
high octane of course.

He adjust the growing bulge in the front of his jeans and
pushes the high octane button with a smirk.

HUDSON (CONT'D)
So what are you in town for? A
woman like--

AMBER
Passing through back from visiting
my folks.

HUDSON
Passing through to?

AMBER
Are you the Podunk TMZ?

HUDSON
You have a name, I'm Hudson.

AMBER
I had a dog named Hudson once. I
had to put him down.

Hudson stares at Amber up and down admiring her curves.

HUDSON
I'll bet you did. Name?

AMBER
OH come on, on my way to the AVN
Awards in Vegas.

HUDSON
What is that?

AMBER
Like you don't know.

HUDSON
What I don't?

AMBER
I'm sure I'm in your search history
somewhere.

HUDSON
No idea.

AMBER
Sorry I thought you were a dog. AVN
Awards are the adult film academy
awards.

Amber adjust her tube top, twisting it down a bit revealing
her areolas.

HUDSON
So I'm talking to the Meryl Streep
of tinderellas.

The pump clicks done.

Amber pulls up on her satin shorts as her pussy lips fold
out.

She puts her finger in her mouth and pops it out giggling.

HUDSON (CONT'D)
All I want is money.

The cigarette falls off his lips as he speaks.

Amber yanks her tube top up and hops in her car quick starting it up.

AMBER

See if you can keep up love.

Her car zooms off leaving Hudson running up to his.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Amber frantically searches through her purse as Hudson stands with his hands on his hips smiling.

AMBER

I swear I had cash.

HUDSON

Sorry I don't take credit.

Hudson begins to slowly rub his growing cock through his jeans.

Amber shaking her head bounces over to her suitcase on the bed.

AMBER

(her back to Hudson)

There's got to be a fistful of cash
in here, I've danced three nights
ago.

She rifles through her suitcase throwing teddy's all over the floor.

Amber grabs one in particular and twirls it through the air over her head landing right on Hudson's face.

AMBER (CONT'D)

I wore that one in California
Creaming.

Hudson slowly lifts off his T-shirt revealing his perfectly toned physique.

He throws the T-shirt hitting Amber in the back of the head.

AMBER (CONT'D)

(spinning around)

Don't need your shirt off for a
blow job.

Her tube top slips off of one of her breast bouncing it.

AMBER (CONT'D)
 (grinning)
 Oh look, my gas discount card, does
 that mean I don't have to swallow?

Hudson drops his jeans to the ground and out springs a huge pulsing and dancing cock.

Amber smiles, taken aback as she pulls her tube top down and starts to rub her breast and pinch her nipples.

Hudson grinds his hips at Amber.

AMBER (CONT'D)
 Well money can't buy me love. Bet
 you lasted a day in Sunday school.

Hudson slowly starts to stroke his pulsing cock.

Amber glide closer to him.

AMBER (CONT'D)
 Ever thought of going into the
 industry.

HUDSON
 My Dad would kill me.

AMBER
 My Step-Dad taught me how to suck.

HUDSON
 My Dad's Peter North.

AMBER
 Who's that?

Hudson starts stroking long and hard as precum drips out the end of his cock.

AMBER (CONT'D)
 Hon you are doing it all wrong,
 cock that big you gotta twist the
 wrist like this.

Amber strokes his throbbing cock like a voodoo priestess.

AMBER (CONT'D)
 You'd better let me suck it now
 before I have you painting the
 wall. Bet that things full of cum.

Amber leans in while still stocking his cock and sucks on his nipple heard

AMBER (CONT'D)
That gets you rock hard don't it
hon.

She suddenly thrust down starting to titty fuck him driving him crazy

Just as he starts to buck she suddenly stops and drops to her knees.

AMBER (CONT'D)
(pinching her nipples)
No, no love. I want that cum down
my throat not waisted on my
titties.

Hudson wraps his hand around Ambers head pulling her down to his throbbing precum dripping cock.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Think you can buck that premium
down my throat love?

Hudson pulls her wet lip glossed lips right up to his twitching cock as he breathes heavily in and out.

AMBER (CONT'D)
You just hold onto the back of my
head and give me that premium pump
'till you cum big love. Don't you
dare stop. You keep pumpin' 'till
you come hard hon.