

LADY COED IN WAITING

Written by

Parker Montgomery

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

JILL a voluptuous eighteen year old girl, barefoot wearing panties and a loose T-shirt that her breasts are rolling around in, strolls with cat moves into the kitchen.

JACK a well toned man in his early twenties dressed in a T-shirt with a kitten printed on it and boxers is picking up a piece of white bread from the floor on the other side of the breakfast island.

JILL
Five second rule Jack.

JACK
I thought I smelled bacon from upstairs...

JILL
Mom and Dad are already up and out the door bringing cinnamon rolls back from the Cupboard Café.

Jill glances out the kitchen window.

JACK
Sweet, Did they mention anything about--

JILL
I only get them every other birthday. They were Stephanie this and Stephanie that, like it was their own perfect coed daughter. Should be back any minute now.

JACK
Great, you know Mom.

JILL
(winking)
Dad Really liked her.

JACK
I'll check his screen saver later.

JILL
Only took you three years to finally bring a girl home.

Jill grabs a piece of white bread, tearing the crust off.

JACK
I think they deserve her don't you?

JILL

I think this afternoon they'll be decorating your old room as a baby nursery and picking out names. I'll suggest Jill just for you.

JACK

I suppose when they were going out the door, you were just coming in the door from last night?

JILL

Double shift closing at Bikini Wings, then I had to go to the after party. All about the wings right?

Jill struts her leg out accentuating the swinging of her cleavage.

JACK

I see you've changed since Christmas.

JILL

Does she have a major or just going for her MRS. Degree.

JACK

Poly sci, she might be your Senator someday.

Jill jumps up and down wildly grabbing dishtowels for pom poms.

JILL

She's got my vote.

JACK

You're trying to hard to be maid of honor.

JILL

Does she have any hobbies?

JACK

You mean collecting souls like you?

Jack throws the torn crust away.

JILL

You know I think I'm going to get you one of those start registry things for your birthday.

(MORE)

JILL (CONT'D)
 You can twinkle in the glorious sky
 forever. I can look up and there
 you are Alpha Dickhole the First!

JACK
 Do you ever have a moment when
 you're not going down the first
 roller coaster hill?

Jill darts a finger in and out her bellybutton.

JILL
 (come hither voice)
 Did you tell her about me?

JACK
 She know you exist sure.

JILL
 Everything about me?

JACK
 I have even mentioned your name.

JILL
 About us?

JACK
 I have a step sister yes.

JILL
 But nothing that might keep her
 from being a Senator?

JACK
 We should get matching tattoos.

JILL
 Or matching piercings.

Jill flashed up her shirt revealing her full giggling breast
 pierced with skull and crossbones with diamond eyes.

JACK
 (whispering violently)
 You have to stop!

JILL
 We have to stop?

JACK
 Seriously!

Jill grins and circles a finger around her poking nipple.

JILL
Oh we are serious now? And I
thought you were trying to break up
with me.

JACK
Stop it...

JILL
I'm not Senator material? Everyone
loves a good scandal.

The sounds of quick dainty footsteps creek the wood floors
above the kitchen.

JILL (CONT'D)
Sounds like the new lady-in-waiting
is up and around from her beauty
sleep. Should be bouncing down the
stairs any minute.

Jack quickly glances out the kitchen curtains.

Jill slides up to Jack, pressing her breast on each side of
his arm as she leans into his ear.

JILL (CONT'D)
I'll bet she gets extra frosting on
her cinnamon role. Did you give her
extra frosting Jack? Extra sticky
and cinnamon spicy?

JACK
(exasperated)
Mom and Dad will be back any
second.

JILL
Have you taught Dear Stephanie all
my tricks or is she enough of a
treat?

Jack pushes Jill away shaking his head.

Jill starts chasing Jack slowly and deliberately around the
breakfast island.

JACK
You are truly scary

JILL
You started it, remember?

JACK
You caught me!

JILL
Lock your bedroom door. Lock that
action in a vault.

JACK
You didn't have to stay.

JILL
Watching, you could've stopped.

JACK
You didn't end up watching, waiting
for the money shot then--

JILL
You were obviously dong it all
wrong, It was clearly charity.

JACK
Then you win the award for
philanthropist of the year with as
many time as you came for a
deposit.

JILL
(laughing teasingly)
I'm in your bank what can I say.

The wood floor begins to creek again upstairs.

Jill and Jack both freeze.

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
Jack hon where did yo put the
toothpaste?

Jill does an over the top curtsey, on her way up she flashing
Jack again clapping her breast over and over.

STEPHANIE (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Jack are you OK?

JACK
(loud)
Sorry dear it's in my suitcase.

JILL
Remember the first time you
fingered me in the laundry room?
All the relatives still upstairs
after dinner.

(MORE)

JILL (CONT'D)
Just flipped my panties right in
the washer when we were done.

Jill begins to rub the wet spot on the front of her panties.

JACK
(sternly)
You have to stop I have a finance
now.

JILL
Mom and Dad didn't mention that. Am
I the first to know?

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
Jack hon I can't find it.

JILL
(sexily whispering)
I found it...

JACK
(loud)
Just use my sisters in the
bathroom.

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
I found it. We use the same kind.

JILL
Come on one more time, we're
family, we're special memories. You
know how good I make you feel.
(looking lustfully at his
boxers)
I see it's working. You know you
need it as much as I do.

Jill slides her hand into her panties swirling a finger and
biting her lower lip.

JACK
It was a mistake. We're a mistake.

JILL
You mean I'm a mistake don't you.

JACK
It's over and there's nothing you
can do about it.

JILL
I could airdrop her a couple of
pics.

JACK
You wouldn't.

Jill pics her phone up off the counter.

Jack swats at the phone but misses.

JILL
Lets see...

JACK
You don't even know her number.

JILL
Oh Mom gave it to me. And as a
loving sister-in-law I'll be
calling her all the time.

JACK
Even you aren't that evil.

Jill steps towards Jack with a sexy wiggle.

Jack turns glancing out the kitchen window.

JILL
(yelling)
Take it out now!

STEPHANIE (O.S.)
Jack?

JACK
You're the devil.

Jack yanks up the leg of his boxers and pulls his already
hard cock out.

Jill quickly snaps a pic with her phone.

JILL
Sweet Stephanie is smart, so she
knows you are wearing those boxers
right now. So what I want...

Jill starts to teasingly tap the tip of Jacks cock bringing
up sticky precum.

JACK
Oh God please, No way we have to
stop now.

JILL

A Senator has too know Jack. Ask not what you can do for your step-sister, but what your step-sister can do for you, right?

Jill starts to stoke Jacks cock with the skills of a hand model.

JACK

She'll be down any second and Mom and Dad.

JILL

The I guess sweet Stephanie will have to--

JACK

You always scream.

JILL

I'll bite down on granny's potholder here.

Jack spins a look out the window losing his balance.

Jill doesn't miss a sexy stroke.

JACK

(breathing heavy)
Has to be quick.

JILL

I always make you quick.