

**PAYBACK IS BEST
DELIVERED HOT**

Written by

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INT. LIVING ROOM, HOUSE - NIGHT

A doorbell RINGS.

DESIREE a voluptuous barefoot woman of thirty five wearing a silk black and red teddy, struts into the living room holding three plates.

DESIREE
(to herself)
All wishes are coming true...

She twist the three plates down on a clean and polished coffee table in front of a couch.

The doorbell RINGS again.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
(to herself)
Better let your parents know you're going to be home late...

Desiree glides up to the door and looks through the peephole and smile wickedly.

She swings open the door with a flair her full breast swaying under the teddy.

TODD a pizza boy of eighteen in a red "You Like-a Pepperoni?" uniform shirt leans to one side in front of her holding a pizza box.

TODD
Oh my.

DESIREE
Well come on in doll. Just set the box down on the coffee table there, I don't like to touch the greasy box.

Todd is frozen in his work shoes tracing the curves of the teddy with his eyes.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
Well come on in now I like to keep everything hot.

Todd steps into the living room looking back at Desiree.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
That's it right there.

Desiree glances back out the door and smiles as she shuts it with a bang.

Todd spins around wide-eyed.

TODD
You already paid online, you just need the tip Mam.

DESIREE
I'm going to need more than the tip.

The doorbell RINGS.

Desiree bounces to the door and opens it wide.

MATT a pizza boy of eighteen in a blue "Bobs Automatic Extra Cheese" uniform shirt stands in front of her spinning a pizza box.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
You are right on time dear. Come on in.

Matt steps into the living room as Desiree gently closes the door.

TODD
Hey Matt.

Matt looks back at Desiree confused.

MATT
You ordered two pizzas from two different--

DESIREE
Variety is the spice of live they say.

TODD
She's not tipping.

DESIREE
Oh believe me, Desiree always tips.

MATT
So is this one of those I'm suddenly out of money situations?

Matt ganders at Desiree up and down trying not to get caught looking.

She stretches up grinning, revealing the Everest of her smooth thighs.

DESIREE

You could say that maybe. Most of the time I just pick up take and bake. I like to use my oven. It has just the right amount of heat you know.

Todd glances over Desiree, then stares at the door.

TODD

This is how horror movies start.

DESIREE

I think you have one to many syllables hon.

Everyone just looks around at each other without saying a word.

MATT

What? Hansel and Gretel?

TODD

(realizing)
Oh, oh my.

MATT

Oh my?

Todd stares at Matt.

TODD

OHHHH MYYYY!

Desiree does a shimmy in her teddy.

DESIREE

George Takei got your tongue dear?

MATT

(realizing)
No dialogue necessary.

DESIREE

I new both of your Mom's in high school. It was so funny they used to make fun of me all the time. I was a very late bloomer.

Desiree circles her fingertips around her nipples as they poke the silk teddy.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
Do you boys feel like making fun of
me?

MATT
(nervous)
I need to buy gas though.

TODD
Shut up Matt.

DESIREE
Your Mom was the homecoming queen
and your Mom was the prom queen.

TODD
I can't imagine.

DESIREE
I had to live with it.

Matt glances at the front door.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
I knew both of your fathers also.

MATT
Our Dad's?

Desiree squeezes both her breast and winks.

DESIREE
At the same time... Same night...
Same motel room... That your
Grandmother ran of highway sixty
one.

TODD
We use to go there to swim in the
summer.

DESIREE
I've swallowed a lot of your
brothers and sisters boys.

MATT
We're gonna be late getting back.

TODD
Shut up Matt!

DESIREE
This is like one big family
Thanksgiving isn't it.

(MORE)

DESIREE (CONT'D)
And you don't have to sit at the
kiddie table, anymore.

MATT
I've already got two right ups.

Desiree moves in close to Matt.

DESIREE
I think it's time to see if the
genetics have been handed down.

Desiree suddenly yanks Matts Polyester pant down.

Matt flinches then goes stiff.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
Oh hon, tighty whities. You have
you name written on the tag still?

Desiree pulls Matts growing cock out of his underwear and
starts to stroke it.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
Lets make some sauce boys.

Todd quickly yanks his pants down and starts stroking his own
cock.

Desiree leans over and kisses Todd flicking her tongue as she
pulls out.

Matt leans in hesitantly like he's think about sucking on
Desiree's nipple.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
Go ahead, it's ok.

Matts leans in and starts to suck hard as she pulls him in
close.

DESIREE (CONT'D)
I think you boys are going to be
fired tonight.

TODD
I think I just quit.