

PURPLE AND STRAWBERRIES

Written by

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INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

HEATHER a small town sweetheart moved New York City girl, is standing in front of a high rise casement window pulling on the front of her sundress.

She leans forward eyeball to the glass, twisting her head to the street stories below.

HEATHER

Oh shit.

In a dainty stomp she sprints to the bathroom. We can't see what she is doing but we hear water running for a bit and things clacking on the sink counter.

HEATHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Come on...

A hair brush bounces out of the bathroom doorway.

HEATHER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Guess that will have to do.

Heather rushes out of the bathroom, kicks the brush under the bed and smacks her eyeball the room door peep hole.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

It had to be...

(pause)

She exhales long and slow.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

If it happens again..

Suddenly Heather swings open the door.

Out of breath in front of her is JULIA, a sharp featured woman wearing a open front blazer pants suit.

Heather pecks into Julia's lips.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

You found it OK?

Julia spins her head, glancing looks down the hall as she glides into the room tossing her clutch on the bed.

JULIA

(still out of breath)

Finally here.

HEATHER
You were so worried.

JULIA
I practically sprinted here. I know
how you are with your time anxiety.

HEATHER
You're all flush.

Julia yanks her jacket off and flings it on the bed.

JULIA
It's been all I can do to keep my
fingers out of the jelly jar all
day just thinking about tonight.

Julia leans in hard and gives Heather a sensual kiss, her
tongue lost inside.

JULIA (CONT'D)
I've been tingly all day.

HEATHER
That's so cute.

JULIA
What I actually am is starvin' the
marvin'.

HEATHER
I ordered us your champagne and
chocolate covered strawberries room
service style.

Julia kisses her finger and darts it onto Heathers swollen
lips.

JULIA
Feed me then fuck me, should I feel
used?

HEATHER
Only if we do it right.

JULIA
(smiling)
How long do we have?

Heather pulls the shoulder of her dress down too her breast
were it hangs on her nipple.

HEATHER
Convention's over in about a hour.

JULIA

In an hour? Where's it at the
Exhibition Center? That'll buy us
some time.

Julia fling kicks her shoes against the wall.

HEATHER

Downstairs in the banquet room.

JULIA

Are you kidding me? I walked right
past that door!

Heather yanks her dress over her breast bouncing them as it
falls to the floor as she steps out of it.

She pinches her nipples staring as Julia tug throws her top
on her shoes.

JULIA (CONT'D)

You're telling him next week right?

HEATHER

I've been giving my lawyer the
gluck, gluck three thousand so I
can afford him. If that isn't
commitment.

JULIA

You gonna miss doing that?

HEATHER

He's one of those "please fuck me
Daddy" types. Say it three times
like a spell and he shoots right in
my hand easy peasy.

They both stare at each other breathing quick steady breaths.

Heather brushes away some wetness that has started trailing
down her inner thigh.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

(looking worried)

Did you bring it?

JULIA

I wore it.

HEATHER

You didn't, no way.

Julia stand back strutting one leg out.

A long thick bulge traces down Julia's pants leg down her thigh.

JULIA

It wouldn't fit in my purse I had to.

HEATHER

You're are so naughty for me.

Heather presses into Julia tracing the bulge with a fingertip as she madly kisses her.

Julia pushes her away slightly catching her breath.

JULIA

Did you forget? If I'm going to keep you screaming and begging me to stop, I'm going to need my energy.

Heather yanks down Julia's pants. The cock from the strap-on slaps Heather in the face.

HEATHER

That hurt-- Oh my God that's a new one. That's not going to--

JULIA

You'll just have to take your time.

HEATHER

Fifty minutes is NOT enough time for that thing.

JULIA

(smiling wickedly)
He'll hear you in the lobby.

Julia leans in, lips almost touching pinching her nipple, the purple people eater rubbing on Heathers belly button.

JULIA (CONT'D)

I'm going to put you up against the window, palms to the glass and thrust this into you over and over until your quivering, shuddering throbbing pussy aches and you scream out. You know you've been needing it for a week.

Heather reaches over to the room service cart and twists a strawberry to her clit, circling it hard causing her to shiver and buck her hips slightly.

JULIA (CONT'D)
That's my girl, you know what I
like don't you.

Heather slides the chocolate tip sensually between Julia's half-open lips.

HEATHER
I'm always trying to learn.

Julia snaps the strawberry into her mouth and bits down with sweet red juice running out the corners of her mouth.

Heather teasingly licks and laps up the juice with her tongue.

JULIA
You going to be a good girl and
squirt for me?

HEATHER
The room attendant is going to hate
us and much as I hate you right
now.

Heather grips and tugs the purple strap on cock, dragging Julia along with it.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
I wonder why these are mostly
purple?

JULIA
'Cause green was taken by the
cucumbers and aliens.

There is suddenly the sound of a keycard scratching into the door.

Heather and Julia instantly freeze trying to hold their breath.

HEATHER
(whispering)
Oh my God he's here. What's he
gonna think?

JULIA
(whispering)
With your hand on my royal cock I
think it might be time to tell him.

Heather shakes her hand away sending the purple monster into bobblehead bouncing gyrations.

HEATHER
(whispering)
Shut up. I'm not sucking off that
lawyer forty two times for this to
happen.

JULIA
(whispering)
You keep count?

We hear the sound of the key card sliding in and out angrily
then suddenly silence.

JULIA (CONT'D)
(whispering)
He heard you, it's finally over.

HEATHER
(normal voice)
No wrong room.

Heather stares at the painting of a white stallion print
hanging crooked on the wall.
(pause)

JULIA
You alright.

HEATHER
That's it!

JULIA
Wrong room?

Heather grabs her phone off the room desk and starts stabbing
her thumbs at the screen.

HEATHER
This is how he finds us. Me spread
against the window, you taking me
hard from behind.

JULIA
What!?

HEATHER
You want it over don't you?

JULIA
Yeah but I was just joking before.

Heather flips her phone bouncing on the bed.

HEATHER

Text sent. He'll be up in ten. Just long enough for me to put a face print in the window.

JULIA

I just think--

Heather swaggers to the window, curtains open wide to the moon.

HEATHER

This is what you wanted so come and get it, good and forever.

Heather slaps her hands wide on the glass and widens out her legs with her ass in the air.

Julia struts to the window, purple cock in her hand for a true tight aim.

She rubs the head up and down on Heathers slick wet pussy.

Heathers hip gyrate greedily begging for the plunge.

Julia with a short strong thrust puts just the tip in.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

OH my God that's so--

JULIA

You OK? You want my to stop?

HEATHER

Hold on just let me think for a second.

Heather hangs her head panting.

JULIA

I can't wait to see the reflection of the look in his eyes when he swings open that door.

Julia gives a giant bull thrust of her hips with a long moaning grunt.

HEATHER

OH MY FUCKING GOD!!!