

BRUCE AND MANDY

by
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A presentation script

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FADE IN:

EXT: EST. SHOT. A BOUTIQUE IN AN AUSTRALIAN CITY.

INT: THE BOUTIQUE. A CHANGING CUBICLE. CONTINUOUS.

MANDY FERGUSON, late twenties, pretty but not glamorous, is trying on a SLINKY RED DRESS. Mandy is looking in the mirror, very apprehensive. She is with her friend KYLIE, also about thirty.

MANDY

I'm not sure about this Kylie...
It's just not me.

KYLIE

It's very...

MANDY

Very what?

KYLIE

Well, you know, Mandy..
Revealing.. Sexy.

MANDY

It's what Bruce wanted....

KYLIE

Bruce. Right. That figures.

Mandy turns side on to look at her profile in the mirror.

MANDY

I really don't think I could
wear something like this...

KYLIE

I think you look gorgeous..

Mandy places her hands under her cleavage and gently lifts her breasts.

MANDY

I haven't got the boobs for it..

KYLIE

Yes, you do... Go on. Be
adventurous for a change.

MANDY

You don't think I look silly?

KYLIE

Of course not..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mandy turns around and has a look at her backside in the mirror.

MANDY

Bruce reckons I got a fat arse.

KYLIE

No way. You've got a cut bum....
Besides, he can hardly talk.
Those shorts he wears. Always
showing off his bum crack. Yuck.

Mandy laughs.

MANDY

He buys them one size too small.
He thinks it shows off his bulge
better.

Kylie giggles.

KYLIE

Why? Has he got a big one?

Mandy smiles coyly.

KYLIE (CONT'D)

Well.. Come on! Tell me!

MANDY

Well, not really... He thinks
it's this big.

Mandy makes a span with her two index fingers, like a goal umpire in Australian Rules Football signalling a goal. The span is about twelve inches.

MANDY (CONT'D)

But it's really about this big.

Mandy makes a span with her thumb and index fingers - about four inches.

KYLIE

That small..

MANDY

I've only ever seen Bruce's.. I
wouldn't know what a big willy
looked like...

KYLIE

It's not what they look like
Mandy, it's what they feel like!

MANDY

And how would you know!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KYLIE

Remember when we were younger
and I dated that gorgeous black
American sailor...

MANDY

The one that could dance?

KYLIE

That's not all he could do!

Mandy and Kylie giggle. The curtain on the cubicle is
pulled to one side. A SHOP ASSISTANT looks in.

SHOP ASSISTANT

Can I be of assistance ladies?

Mandy and Kylie look embarrassed.

MANDY

No... No thank you.

The shop assistant pulls the curtain back and leaves.
Mandy and Kylie snigger.. Short beat as Mandy continues
to check out her new dress in the mirror.

KYLIE

So.. Just where is Bruce taking
you tonight?

MANDY

(Sounding evasive)

Oh.... I'm not sure.. Some sort
of new dance club..

KYLIE

That's great. You love dancing..
And with that dress.. Wow.
You'll have guys perving at you
all night long..

Mandy smiles coyly...

MANDY

I doubt it.. I'm too frumpy..

Mandy starts to unzip the dress....

INT: AN AUSTRALIAN PUB. LATE AFTERNOON, FRIDAY.

A blue collar pub. We close in on BRUCE FERGUSON, early
thirties. Not too tall, with a developing beer gut. He
is wearing a blue singlet, WORK SHORTS (one size too
small) and work boots. He is covered in dirt and dust.
Bruce is leaning against the bar, a beer in one hand.
He thinks he is the centre of attraction as he tells
corny jokes to his mates - COLIN and STEVE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Well, here's another one,
fellas. What's the difference
between a brick and a woman?

COLIN

Tell us Bruce.

BRUCE

A brick doesn't follow you
around after you've laid it.

Bruce laughs loudly at his joke. The others smile but
out of courtesy not mirth.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

And do you know why getting
married is like going to a
restaurant?

STEVE

No idea...

BRUCE

You order what you want but when
you see what the other blokes
have got, you want what they
have instead..

Bruce again laughs at his own joke; his mates just
smile again. Bruce drains his glass and then calls out
to the BARMAID.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Hey sweetheart! Three more beers
over here!

The barmaid gestures with three fingers.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

That's right sweetheart. Three.

Bruce ogles at her while she pours the drinks.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

The new barmaid aint got much in
the tit department, eh fellas?

COLIN

Nice arse though..

The barmaid puts the drinks on the bar. Bruce hands her
a twenty dollar note.

BRUCE

I bet you're wearing a wonder
bra.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The barmaid views him with silent contempt as she takes his money. She goes to the till and returns with his change.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

You know why? 'Cos when you take your bra off we'd wonder where your tits had gone.

Bruce laughs as he hands the beers to his mates. The barmaid leans across the bar and eyeballs Bruce.

BARMAID

You know why you remind me of a laxative?

BRUCE

No idea sweetheart.

BARMAID

Because you irritate the shit out of me.

Colin and Steve laugh. Bruce scowls. The barmaid walks off smiling.

COLIN

You made a good impression on her, Bruce.

BRUCE

She's full of shit, Col. Pity the poor bastard she's shackled up with.

Short beat as the mates sip their beers. A tall, tough looking BLOKE arrives and stands near them. He is wearing a denim jacket with no sleeves. He has upper arm muscles like tree trunks, tattoos that would make a Maori warrior look like a wimp.. Bruce nudges the tough bloke.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

What do you reckon eh mate?

The tough bloke turns and looks at Bruce.

BLOKE

About what?

BRUCE

That new barmaid down there.

BLOKE

What about her?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BRUCE

She carries on like her shit
doesn't stink. Probably needs a
good root.

The tough bloke glares at Bruce.

BLOKE

She had one last night. She's my
girlfriend.

Bruce looks worried.

BRUCE

Oh.... Right. Sorry. No offence
meant.

The tough bloke prods Bruce in the chest with his
finger.

BLOKE

Listen fuckwit. I'm going to
order myself a beer and when I
turn around you and your
dickhead mates had better be
gone.. Otherwise I'm going to
pull your tonsils out backwards.

The tough bloke turns his back on Bruce. Bruce and his
mates quickly finish their beers and start to exit the
pub.

STEVE

(Whispering)

Jesus Bruce.. You trying to get
us all killed?

We track them as they walk towards the door. At a safe
distance, Bruce looks back towards the tough bloke.

BRUCE

I could have done him if I'd
wanted to you know....

The tough bloke looks at Bruce and makes a CUT THROAT
SIGN. Bruce quickly resumes walking towards the door.

They reach the door and exit into the pub's car park.

EXT. THE PUB'S CAR PARK. CONTINUOUS.

Steve nudges Colin.

STEVE

If you really want to take him
on Bruce, we'll back you up...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bruce stops and looks back towards the door.

BRUCE

Nah.. Haven't got time. I got
get home early. Going out later
with the missus..

COLIN

Where to?

BRUCE

Mandy's finally agreed to go to
a swinger's club with me.

STEVE

A swinger's club?

BRUCE

Yep.. Tonight, fellas, I'm going
to share my meat with some
hungry chicks.

COLIN

And what about Mandy? What if
she gets shared?

BRUCE

Mandy? Nah, I doubt it.

The mates continue walking towards a BATTERED WORK UTE.
A CEMENT MIXER is in the back of the ute.

EXT. EST SHOT. A MODEST AUSTRALIAN HOME IN THE SUBURBS.
EARLY EVENING.

A 1980'S MODEL COMMODORE is parked in the driveway. On
the lawn we can see the battered work ute with the
cement mixer. A LARGE DOG can be seen sniffing the
tyres of the ute and then urinating on a wheel....

INT: THE BATHROOM. CONTINUOUS.

We close in on the shower drain. Water is running down
the drain - black and filthy.

We can now see Bruce, through a frosted glass shower
screen, showering. He is singing along with loud music
blaring from a CD player on a bathroom shelf.

Bruce gets out of the shower. Initially, we can only
see his back view. He is tanned from working outside
but has a distinctive white bum. He starts to dry
himself, wriggling his backside in time with the music.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We now see his face and chest in the bathroom mirror. He sprays on oodles of UNDERARM DEODORANT, dabs himself with TALCUM POWDER and then CLEANS HIS TEETH. He brushes his hair and then liberally splashes AFTERSHAVE on his face. He puts the aftershave back on the shelf, but has second thoughts. He re-opens the bottle and splashes it on his chest and lower stomach. He smiles in the mirror at himself.

BRUCE
(to himself)
Fuck, I'm good.

He reaches for a small PACKET and pulls out a brand new pair of men's BLACK LEATHER G-STRING UNDIES, adorned with a LITTLE DEVIL ICON. He puts them on. They are one size too small for his build. Bruce stands back from the mirror and continues to admire himself.

BRUCE (CONT'D)
(calling out)
Hey babe! C'mon look at these!

MANDY (OS)
Not now Bruce! I'm still getting ready!

BRUCE
Won't take long! It's the new undies I bought!

MANDY (OS)
I know what your undies look like. I have to wash them, remember.

Bruce turns around and looks in the mirror to check out how his new undies look from the back.

BRUCE
Doesn't know what she's missing.

Bruce opens a bathroom cupboard and takes out a flannel. He rolls it up and places it inside the front of his G-String. A nice bulge.....

EXT: THE FRONT DRIVEWAY. A SHORT TIME LATER.

We can hear Bruce trying to start the Commodore. It won't go.

INT: THE COMMODORE. CONTINUOUS.

We focus on Bruce's anguished face as he tries to start the car. The battery is nearly dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Fuck it! We'll have to take the ute.

EXT. THE DRIVEWAY. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce gets out of the car. He is wearing a BOORISH TROPICAL SHIRT, TIGHT BLACK JEANS and COWBOY STYLE BOOTS. The boots have HEELS to enhance his height. He opens the boot of the commodore and takes out a large ESKY WITH WHEELS. The esky has "Bruce'S BEERS ON WHEELS" written on the side in large letters.

Mandy gets out. She has gone to a lot of trouble with her hair & make-up. She is wearing high heels and her new RED SLINKY DRESS. Very glamorous now. She looks towards the ute with disdain.

MANDY

I'm not going in the ute, Bruce.
It's revolting...

BRUCE

Nobody'll notice babe..

MANDY

That's not the problem.. It's always filthy. My new dress will get ruined.

BRUCE

I'll clean it out. Hang on a sec.

Bruce walks towards the ute.

INT: INSIDE THE UTE.

We watch as Bruce starts to frantically clear out the front of the ute. There are EMPTY BEER BOTTLES, FLAVOURED MILK CARTONS, CIGARETTE PACKETS and some old LUNCH BAGS. One lunch bag still has a MOULDY SANDWICH in it. Bruce puts the sandwich to his nose. He reels back at the smell. Bruce puts the sandwich back in the bag.

EXT: THE UTE

Bruce drops all the rubbish in the cement mixer in the back of the ute. As he leans up to do so, one of the empty flavoured milk cartons turns out to be not so empty. A big blob of CURDLED MILK drops onto his shirt.

BRUCE

Fuck it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He wipes the curdled milk from his shirt with his HANDKERCHIEF. He then puts the hanky back in his pocket. Finally, he puts the esky in the back of the ute.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Right babe! Let's go.

As Bruce reaches the driver's door he steps on a huge DOG TURD. The mess is caught in the gap near the heel of his boot. He doesn't notice and gets in the ute.

Mandy opens the door and gingerly peers in the cab. She reels back.

MANDY

It stinks in here, Bruce.

BRUCE

(Impatiently)

Hang on then.

INT: THE UTE. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce leans across and opens the glove box. He takes out an aerosol can of CHEAP DEODORANT. He liberally sprays the cab of the ute.

BRUCE

Come on Mandy, get in or we'll be late...

Mandy climbs in. Her face grimaces.

MANDY

Poo! Something still smells awful...

Mandy winds down her window and leans towards the fresh air outside. Bruce starts the ute and they drive off.

EXT: THE ENTRANCE TO THE SWINGERS' CLUB. A SHORT TIME LATER.

Bruce's ute follows a short driveway before parking in the car park.

INT: INSIDE THE UTE. CONTINUOUS.

Mandy looks very anxious.

MANDY

I've changed my mind. I'm not going in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

C'mon Mandy. You promised.

MANDY

I know. But I've had second thoughts.

BRUCE

I always keep my promises babe.

MANDY

No, you don't. You promised you'd give up smoking but you haven't..

BRUCE

I've cut down...

MANDY

Not much... You still stink of nicotine...

Bruce is becoming frustrated with the conversation.

BRUCE

Look babe. You promised. Let's go in.

EXT: THE CARPARK OF THE SWINGERS CLUB. CONTINUOUS.

Another CAR pulls up on Mandy's side of the ute. A tall, handsome, black African man (JOHN JONES - AKA "LONG JOHN") gets out. He is in his late twenties. He is wearing tight blue jeans and a loose fitting white shirt. He has an arse that women kill for. Mandy has noticed...

INT: THE UTE. CONTINUOUS.

Mandy takes a deep breath.

MANDY

OK... But you must promise not to leave me on my own...

Bruce leans across and quickly kisses Mandy on her cheek.

BRUCE

I promise...

Bruce has noticed another CAR pull up on his side. Mandy hasn't seen it. Bruce looks at the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

From his POV two young women, (HEATHER & TONI) both early twenties, blonde, gorgeous and wearing very short skirts, get out of the car. Bruce ogles for a moment and then leaps from the ute.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Right babe. Let's make this place rock..

EXT: THE CARPARK OF THE SWINGERS CLUB. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce and Mandy exit the ute. Bruce collects the esky from the back of the ute. Heather and Toni have caught up with Long John and in the BG we see them enter the club.

Mandy and Bruce walk towards the club. Bruce is towing his wheeled esky. The INSIDE LIGHT of the ute remains on....

INT: THE RECEPTION LOBBY OF THE SWINGERS CLUB. CONTINUOUS.

There is COUNTER in the reception foyer. Over the counter is a sign: CLUB BACCHUS - PRIVATE FUNCTION - INVITATION ONLY. Seated behind the counter is a middle-aged man (EK HOLDEN) smoking a cigarette and reading a book - *Quit smoking in Seven Days*. His fingers are heavily stained with nicotine. Seated next to EK is a younger woman (VERNA RIPLEY).

Standing near some DOUBLE DOORS that lead into the main area is a tough looking man (GREG SLAVINSKY), mid twenties - a bouncer. Standing next to Greg is a young woman, KELLY DEVINE, mid twenties.

EK and Greg are wearing BLACK CLUB BACCHUS TEE-SHIRTS; Verna and Kelly are wearing WHITE CLUB BACCHUS TEE-SHIRTS.

Long John, Heather and Toni are laughing and talking to each other in the reception lobby. Obviously friends. Bruce and Mandy enter.

EK

(Smoker's gravelly voice)

Evening folks. First time here?

BRUCE

Yep. First time. Wife's a bit nervous.

Bruce makes a sly ogle towards Heather and Toni...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNA

(Looking at Mandy)

Everyone's nervous first time.
You'll be fine.

Mandy nods nervously. Bruce takes his wallet out.

BRUCE

So.. How much to get in?

EK

Since it's your first time, your
wife gets in for free. Fifty
bucks for you.

Bruce gives EK the money and then resumes ogling at
Heather and Jade.

EK (CONT'D)

Cheers.

BRUCE

No worries.

Verna has come from behind the counter and is standing
next to Bruce and Mandy.

VERNA

Seeing it's your first visit,
I'll show you around if you
like.

BRUCE

We'd appreciate that. Thanks.

VERNA

I'm Verna by the way.

Bruce offers Verna his hand.

BRUCE

How you going.. I'm Bruce.. And
this is Mandy.

Now Verna is closer to Bruce, she can smell the curdled
milk, dog turd and cheap aftershave combo that he is
wearing. Her expression says it all...

VERNA

Right... Pleased to meet you
both..

Verna moves closer to Mandy and eyes her up and down
appreciatively.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VERNA (CONT'D)

And don't you look gorgeous...
I reckon Bruce had better keep a
close eye on you tonight.

Bruce is still busy perverting at Heather and Toni....

Verna takes Mandy by the arm and leads her towards the
double doors. Bruce eventually follows, looking over
his shoulder at Heather and Toni. Greg opens the doors.

VERNA (CONT'D)

Thanks Greg.

GREG

Enjoys yourselves.

Greg shuts the door behind them. He turns to Kelly.

GREG (CONT'D)

Did you smell that bloke?

KELLY

Yeah. Awful...

INT: A SPACIOUS INDOOR OPEN AREA. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce, Mandy and Verna enter the main area. Bruce takes
a bottle of beer from his esky.

In the centre of this area is an indoor HEATED POOL.
Around the outside of the pool are a number of OUTDOOR
TABLES and CHAIRS. The tables have TACKY TABLE CLOTHS
and PLASTIC FLOWERS. A FEW COUPLES are already seated.

There are a number of DOORS leading off this main area.
A DJ (JIMMMY CARLOS) is setting up his EQUIPMENT near
an area that serves as a DANCE FLOOR.

VERNA

That was Greg and Kelly. They
keep out all the riff-raff.

Bruce takes a big swill of beer and then burps.

BRUCE

That's good to know... Who were
the two chicks talking to the
black bloke?

VERNA

Heather and Toni. They work
here.

BRUCE

Really? What do they do?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNA

They just keep an eye on things for us. You know, troublemakers and so on.. Not ladies to mess with...

We track Verna, Bruce and Mandy as they walk towards a BLACK PADDED DOOR that exits off the main area. Jimmy waves at Verna. She waves back.

VERNA (CONT'D)

Hi ya Jimmy! How's it going?

JIMMY

Great Verna.

VERNA

(To Bruce and Mandy)

That's Jimmy. He's our DJ. Do you like dancing?

MANDY

Love it....

VERNA

Long John will be dancing later. He's our guest stripper tonight..

MANDY

Long John?

VERNA

The hunky black African in the reception lobby..

MANDY

Oh, him....

BRUCE

What about us blokes? Do we get strippers?

VERNA

We run an amateur strip contest later... Maybe Mandy should enter. Hundred bucks and champagne for the winner..

BRUCE

No way. Not my Mandy.. She'd have no chance of winning.. Would you babe?

Mandy glares at Bruce.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

They arrive at the black padded door. Verna pushes it open and leads Bruce and Mandy into the room.

INT: THE BONDAGE ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

It is lit with a dim, RED LIGHT. It's furnished with all kinds of bondage gear - SHACKLES, STOCKS, WHIPS etc.

VERNA

Are you into BDSM?

BRUCE

Into what?

MANDY

You know, Bruce. Whips and things...

Bruce looks at Mandy, puzzled.

BRUCE

How come you know all about this sort of stuff, babe?

MANDY

I read about it in Cleo.

Verna goes into the room and grabs a shackle that is anchored to a wall. She turns and winks at Mandy.

VERNA

What do you think Mandy? How do you think Bruce would look shackled to the wall?

Mandy is warming to Verna and winks back.

MANDY

I think he'd look real cute...

Bruce looks embarrassed. He gulps down his beer.

BRUCE

Stop taking the piss Mandy. C'mon, let's see what else there is.

INT. THE OPEN AREA. CONTINUOUS.

Verna leads them towards another door. It has a sign on it: MASSAGE ROOM - MALE. The door is locked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNA

This is the massage room for fellas... Heather and Toni are our masseuses.

BRUCE

I could do with a good massage... Been working hard all day...

MANDY

You've been down the pub since lunch time...

VERNA

The next room will interest you Mandy.

A few more metres further on is another door. It has a sign on it: MASSAGE ROOM - FEMALE.

VERNA (CONT'D)

And this is for our ladies. Long John gives fantastic massages.. Just the thing after a hard day of housework.

Mandy smiles at Verna.

MANDY

You have no idea how much I've done today - washing, ironing, cleaning, cooking, dishes ...

BRUCE

Crap. You've been shopping with Kylie all day...

Verna opens the door of the next room.

INT: THE SWING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

It has black walls and very low lighting. Hanging from the roof is what looks like a black RUBBER SWING. Bruce looks perplexed as he puts one hand on the ropes supporting the swing.

BRUCE

What's this weird shit for?

VERNA

It's the swing room.

Bruce sits on the edge and gently swings himself backwards and forwards.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Big fucking swing. How do you use it?

VERNA

You sit in it with your legs apart. Then your lover... Well, he stands in front of you and puts it in.

BRUCE

Puts what in?

Mandy rolls her eyes.

MANDY

Your willy Bruce.

BRUCE

You seem to know a lot about this kinky shit babe.

MANDY

I told you. I read Cleo...

Verna looks at Mandy and winks.

VERNA

Actually, the swing's very popular with gay men.

Bruce immediately jumps out of the swing, almost falling to the ground in his haste to get out. He spills some of his beer...

BRUCE

Why didn't you tell me this was a gay room?... Dunno who could have been sitting in that thing before me!

VERNA

Maybe you would like to try it out with Mandy later?

Bruce takes another big swig from his beer.

BRUCE

No way. We aren't into gay stuff, are we babe?

MANDY

No Bruce.

Mandy whispers in Verna's ear as they move away from the swing room..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MANDY (CONT'D)

Bruce's very homophobic..

VERNA

I noticed....

Verna leads them through another door that opens into a corridor.

INT. THE CORRIDOR. CONTINUOUS.

VERNA

Now on the left is the ladies...
And immediately opposite on the
right.. Is the gents.

Verna leads them further down the corridor until it opens into a large kitchen area.

INT: THE KITCHEN. CONTINUOUS.

It has two large REFRIGERATORS, a sink and tea and coffee making facilities.

VERNA

You're welcome to make yourself
tea and coffee and you can use
the fridges to put your drinks
in.

Bruce opens one of the fridges.

BRUCE

My beers will be safe in here?

VERNA

Of course...

Bruce starts to empty his esky and put his beers in the fridge.

VERNA (CONT'D)

Oh, and tonight we have
complimentary punch for the
ladies. Purple passion. Game to
try some Mandy?

MANDY

Why not?

Verna gets a glass and opens the other fridge. She opens the door and pours a GLASS OF PUNCH and gives it to Mandy. Mandy takes a sip. Her expression reveals that the punch is potent. She coughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MANDY (CONT'D)

Mmm. Very nice. What's in it?

VERNA

Vodka, sugar and red grape juice. We keep it topped up. You can help yourself all night..

Mandy sips her drink as Bruce finishes putting his beers in the fridge.

BRUCE

Right.. Where to now?

VERNA

The grope room...

INT: THE GROPE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Verna leads Bruce and Mandy towards the door of the grope room. She opens the door. It is dimly lit. In the centre of the room is a RECTANGULAR BOX. It is about the size of a public telephone box. It has a door on one side. The other three sides have SMALL HOLES, just big enough for person's arm and hand to fit through.

VERNA

Our grope room. Some people like the thought of being touched up by unseen strangers.

BRUCE

I'll be buggered!... So, what, chicks stand in there and let blokes feel them up?

VERNA

That's right. You don't know who it is, but that's half the fun.

BRUCE

What about us blokes? Can we go in?

MANDY

And why would you want to do that Bruce?

BRUCE

Just thinking.. Might be interesting to have a good looking chick feel me up..

MANDY

How would you know she'd be good looking?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Verna gives Mandy another sly wink.

VERNA

You might also get groped by a bloke.

BRUCE

Good point... Never thought of that... A bloke has to be real careful in this place... What else is there then?

VERNA

Just the private rooms and the voyeurs area.. Oh, and their are heated spas are in the courtyard outside..

INT. A PRIVATE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Mandy and Bruce follow Verna into the room. The room is bathed in a RED LIGHT. There is a large QUEEN SIZED BED, BEDSIDE TABLES, a couple of chairs and a TV on a wall bracket. The TV is showing an ADULT VIDEO.

VERNA

This is one of our private couples' rooms. The others are all further down the corridor. Oh, and there are condoms in the drawer of the bedside table. Safe sex is encouraged here...

Bruce moves towards the bed. He places a hand on it and tests the springs. He then looks back at Mandy.

BRUCE

Not bad, babe, not bad. Could do a few rounds in here quite easily.

Bruce gulps down the rest of his beer. He then gets up from the bed and throws his empty can into a small bin near the bedside table.

VERNA

Right. That's it then. Apart from the voyeurs room further down from here. You want to see it?

BRUCE

Nah. I'm an action man. Not into watching others..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VERNA

Well, if you need any help just ask in reception...

Bruce looks up at the TV screen.

BRUCE

Look at the norks on that.....

INT. THE RECEPTION AREA. MOMENT LATER.

Verna enters the area behind the counter and sits down next to EK. He is still smoking and reading his quit smoking book.

VERNA

You've been reading that book for months...

EK

Still a few points I'm brushing up on... New couple OK?

VERNA

She was nice but her old man was a bit of a dickhead. He stunk too. I could smell him the whole time I was showing them around. Putrid....

INT: A TABLE IN THE MAIN AREA.

Bruce and Mandy have found a table with about 10 chairs around it. Mandy sits. Bruce bends down and kisses her on the cheek.

BRUCE

You wait here, babe. I need a leak and another beer...

Mandy frowns.

MANDY

Bruce, it *is* you... I think you must have stood in something.

Bruce lifts his boot.

BRUCE

Fucking dog shit!

Bruce rushes OS...

Mandy sits at the table nervously sipping her punch. Jimmy has now started to play MUSIC. Mandy starts tapping her foot in time with the beat..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A short beat later, a man, KEVIN, middle aged, tall and skinny, comes up to Mandy. He looks very rustic and gormless. He has a beer in his hand.

KEV

G'day, How are ya? I'm Kev.

Mandy looks up, somewhat surprised. Kev politely and nervously shakes Mandy's hand.

MANDY

Oh, I'm Mandy...

KEV

Pleased to meet you Mandy...

Kev sits down near Mandy. A short nervous beat.

MANDY

Do you work here?

KEV

No, no. I don't work here... I'm a customer.. Or whatever you call it... My first time actually.

MANDY

Me too.... I'm here with my husband.... He shouldn't be too long.

Mandy looks towards the door where Bruce exited.

KEV

Bet you're like me then. Real nervous. Being your first time and all.

MANDY

Mmmm...

Short beat as Kev and Mandy nervously sip their drinks. Mandy is avoiding eye contact.

MANDY (CONT'D)

He shouldn't be much longer.

KEV

Who?

MANDY

Bruce. My husband. He went to the toilet.

KEV

Oh, I see... Like to meet him when he gets back.

INT: THE GAMES ROOM.

Around the sides of the room there are WELL-WORN SETTEES and LOUNGE CHAIRS.

Two men ("ROUGH" DIAMOND & MARIO ROMANO), both in their early thirties, are playing pool with JANET. She is somewhat overweight and is wearing a very short mini-skirt that isn't very flattering for her figure. Janet plays a shot while Rough and Mario watch. Rough has his arm resting on Mario's shoulder. VERY MATEY.

Bruce enters the room. Janet looks at him, her eyes focused on his flannel-enlarged crutch, and gives him a friendly smile. He smiles back.

BRUCE

Sorry to interrupt folks, but can you tell me where the toilets are? I was shown... But I sort of forgot...

Janet points towards a door.

JANET

Through there, down the corridor and you can't miss it.

BRUCE

Cheers.

Bruce exits the games room. Mario goes to play a pool shot, sniffs the air and changes his mind. He looks at Rough.

MARIO

Did you fart?

ROUGH

Not me mate. I think it was the bloke looking for the dunny.

MARIO

I think he's too late...

INT: THE FEMALE TOILET. A FEW MINUTES LATER.

Toni and Heather enter. One of the cubicle doors is closed. The SOUND of someone frantically scraping something off a surface can be heard. Heather and Toni look at each other when they hear the strange noise.

HEATHER

(Whispering)
Takes all sorts.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Toni and Heather stand in front of the mirror and start to brush their hair and fix their make up. The weird sound continues...

INT: A CUBICLE IN THE FEMALE TOILET. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce has his boot on the seat of the toilet bowl. He is scraping off the dog turd with toilet paper.

TONI (O.S.)

Not a big crowd in tonight, is there?

Bruce stops cleaning the muck from his boot when he hears Toni and Heather talking.

HEATHER (O.S.)

Probably get a few more in later.

TONI (O.S.)

Hope so. Seems all we have here tonight are a few dropkicks.

HEATHER (O.S.)

I know what you mean.. Did you see that bloke who brought his cement mixer with him..

TONI

The one that was perving at us when we got here?

HEATHER

That's the one..

TONI (OS)

I felt so sorry for the lady he was with. Did you smell him?

HEATHER (O.S.)

Revolting... I don't know how she ended up with him... She looked quite classy.

TONI(O.S.)

Bet she'll get bonked tonight.

HEATHER (O.S.)

Bet he won't though..

Both women laugh.

INT: BRUCE AND MANDY'S TABLE

Kev is still sitting at the table with Mandy. Mandy still looks uncomfortable.

KEV

Your husband's been gone awhile.

MANDY

Shouldn't be much longer...

KEV

What did you say his name was?

MANDY

Bruce...

KEV

Thought so.. My brother's name
Bruce too. He's a pig farmer...
I run poultry... Ten thousand
birds now.

MANDY

(Sounding
disinterested)
Really?

KEV

That's right... What about your
old man? What does he do?

Mandy thinks for a moment before answering.

MANDY

Oh him... He's a er.. A
policeman..... The anti-
terrorist squad actually.

KEV

No kidding? A cop. Geez....
Anti-terrorist squad too.. I'll
be bugged.

MANDY

Yes. And he's very fit... Used
to play AFL.

KEV

AFL? Shit a brick. Which Club?

MANDY

Errm.. The Tigers... He once got
reported for striking John
Worsfold, you know...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEV

Must be a tough bastard then...
I'll be bugged.... The Tigers
eh.. I barrack for them. I
might know him. What's his
surname?

Mandy looks rattled. She leans across and whispers to Kev.

MANDY

Actually.. His name's not really
Bruce.. He's got a code name...
Brutus... You know, a place like
this.. His work in the anti-
terrorist squad.

Kev taps the side of his nose and nods laconically.

KEV

Understood. I reckon a place
like this would be a real good
hideout for those EL KI YEDA
bastards..

Mandy nervously gulps down the rest of her punch.

INT: THE FEMALE TOILET

Bruce is standing in front of the mirror combing his hair. He has forgotten to do up his fly. His flannel stretched "little devil" on his G-string can be seen. Janet enters the toilet.

JANET

Oh, hello. What are you doing in here?

Bruce turns around.

BRUCE

Just had a leak. Why?

JANET

Don't you know this is the ladies'? The gents is on the other side of the corridor.

BRUCE

Sorry, lady. Thought this place must have been some sort of joint facility.. You know, for blokes and chicks.

Janet now notices that Bruce's fly is undone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET

Look's like you're ready for the
grope room!

BRUCE

What do you mean?

JANET

(Giggling)
Well, looks like your little
devil is ready, anyway.

Janet is looking at his crutch and smiling. Bruce now
realises his fly is undone.

BRUCE

(Doing up his fly)
Oh shit...

JANET

Nice undies!

BRUCE

Well, I'd better go. My wife
will be wondering where I got
to.

Bruce leaves the toilet.

JANET

(Calling out after
Bruce)
I'm Janet, by the way.

Janet enters a cubicle. She looks down into the toilet
bowl and sees lots of toilet paper smeared with dog
turd. She frowns and looks at it for a brief moment
before deciding to use another cubicle.

INT: BRUCE AND MANDY'S TABLE. A FEW MOMENTS LATER.

Kev is still at the table. Dance music is playing in
the BG. Mandy is watching a couple dancing.

KEV

Been gone a long time.

Mandy turns and looks at Kev.

MANDY

What?

KEV

Brutus. He's been gone a long
time. Reckon he's chatting up a
sheila?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MANDY

No. I don't think so...

KEV

Maybe a sheila's chatted him up then?

MANDY

Not likely. Not Da.. I mean Brutus.

KEV

He's game leaving you on your own for so long... You're a real good looking sheila.

Mandy smiles meekly. Kev pulls his chair closer to her.

KEV (CONT'D)

I need another beer. You want me to get you another drink?

MANDY

Oh, er... Yes please. The ladies' punch if you don't mind..

Mandy gives Kev her empty glass.

KEV

My pleasure... I won't be long.

Kev gets up and leaves to get the drinks. Mandy watches the couple dancing again.

INT: THE KITCHEN.

Bruce is getting a beer from the fridge. Kev enters the kitchen and stands near Bruce.

KEV

How ya going?

BRUCE

Not bad mate.

Bruce stands back and lets Kev get into the fridge. Kev takes out his beer. Bruce opens his beer and takes a swig.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

That's better.

Kev opens his beer and takes a swig.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEV

So... Getting any action with the sheilas?

BRUCE

Too right I am... Reckon I'm in like Flynn.

KEV

No kidding? I'm on to a randy little bitch too.

BRUCE

Reckon she's a goer do you?

KEV

Fuck yeah!

Kev opens the other fridge and pours the punch into Mandy's glass.

KEV (CONT'D)

And once I get more of this leg opener into her I reckon she'll be begging for a piece of the old pork sausage...

BRUCE

Keen is she?

KEV

Like a bitch on heat. Probably doesn't get any from her old man.

BRUCE

You reckon?

KEV

Yeah. She told me he's a copper. Anti-terrorist squad. Probably can't get it up with the stress of that kind of work.

BRUCE

Reckon you're right... Anti-terrorist cop eh?

KEV

Yeah. Apparently, he's here on undercover work looking for EL KY YEDA blokes. He's got this code name - Brutus. Tough bloke.. Seen anyone that looks like him?

BRUCE

Can't say I have.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KEV

Anyway.. I'd better get back to her..

BRUCE

No worries mate. Hope you get to slip her a length.

KEV

Thanks mate.. Got plenty to give her too.

Kev points to his own crutch.

KEV (CONT'D)

More meat in here than in a butcher's shop.

Kev leaves the kitchen.

INT: THE GAMES ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Heather and Toni are playing pool. Bruce enters the games room. He stops when he sees the girls playing. Heather is bending over the pool table playing a shot. Her short dress is riding up. Rough and Mario are watching, arms on each other's shoulders. Bruce stands next to them.

MARIO

(To Bruce)

Fucking nice, eh?

BRUCE

Too right...

Rough puts his head to one side to get a better view...

ROUGH

Wouldn't mind going there later.

BRUCE

Dunno about you blokes, but I like the feel of a nice arse.

ROUGH

Me too.... I'm Rough by the way...

BRUCE

(Shocked)

Sorry?

ROUGH

Actually, Steve Diamond. People just call me Rough...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Oh I get it... I'm Bruce..

The men shake hands.. Mario offers his hand to Bruce.

MARIO

Mario...

Janet enters the games room. She comes and stands next to the men.

JANET

(To Bruce)

Hello, it's my little devil!

ROUGH

You two have met then?

JANET

In the ladies loo.

MARIO

You met in the ladies?

BRUCE

I made a mistake. Thought it was the blokes'.

JANET

Talking of the ladies, you should've seen what some poor woman left behind.. I dunno what she ate but, pooh... It was off...

ROUGH

Janet, please... Enough information..

At that moment Toni leans over the pool table and reveals a good deal more of her backside. The three men drool.

MARIO

Fuck that's nice.

BRUCE

Too right.

The three men continue to drool.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Watch this.

Bruce takes a spare pool cue and gently lifts the back of Toni's dress. Toni turns around and pushes the cue away. Bruce laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TONI

Hey! Stop that.

BRUCE

Couldn't resist sweetheart.

TONI

Well don't.

BRUCE

I'm Bruce. Want to play?

The two women ignore Bruce and carry on playing.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(To Rough and
Mario)

Do you know why blondes take the
pill?

Heather and Toni ignore him.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

So they can tell what day it is.

Bruce laughs at his own joke. Nobody else does.

HEATHER

(To Toni)

Do you know why this bloke
doesn't get haemorrhoids?

TONI

(To Heather)

Tell me.

HEATHER

(Looking at Bruce)

'Cos he's a perfect arsehole.

Rough and Mario laugh. Bruce looks embarrassed.

BRUCE

You chicks wouldn't know what to
do with a real man.

HEATHER

If you were a real man we'd show
you.

Bruce pats his flannel crotch bulge.

BRUCE

This, ladies, is all prime beef.

Heather goes to Toni and whispers in her ear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HEATHER

(Whispering)

Let's teach this dickwit a lesson...

TONI

(Whispering back)

Good idea.

The two women resume playing pool. Toni is making a pool shot. Heather goes and stands next to Bruce.

HEATHER

So... You play a bit of pool then?

BRUCE

Pub champion. Two years running.

HEATHER

Thought you looked like a champion. Fancy a game against us?

BRUCE

No worries.

HEATHER

How about a little wager on the result?

BRUCE

You're on... Say, twenty bucks?

HEATHER

How about we play for something a bit more interesting.

BRUCE

Like what?

HEATHER

Well, how about if you win, you get to take us in a room of your choice... And if we win, we get to choose the room.

Bruce contemplates for a moment.

BRUCE

So... Either way I get to take both you chicks in one of the rooms?

HEATHER

That's right.. Deal?

Bruce winks at Rough and Mario.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BRUCE

OK. A deal. Let's play.

INT: MANDY'S TABLE. A MOMENT LATER.

Kev is walking back towards the table with Mandy's drink. He sees that another man - SIMON - is at the table talking to Mandy. Simon is in his mid-thirties. He is quite tall, with a small moustache and thick lensed glasses. Nerdy looking. Kev sits down at the table and hands Mandy her punch.

KEV

(To Simon)

Are you a copper?

SIMON

No. Why?

KEV

So you're not Mandy's old man then?

SIMON

No.. I'm Simon...

KEV

Didn't think you were a copper. But not a bad disguise if you were one...

SIMON

(To Mandy)

Who is this bloke? Do you know him?

MANDY

Sort of.

KEV

I'm Kev. Mandy and me are a bit of an item.

Mandy glares at Kev.

SIMON

(To Mandy)

Is that right?

MANDY

No. We just met tonight.

KEV

Well, we're not an item yet. But we are getting to know each other.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MANDY

Look, my husband will be back soon.

KEV

Brutus. That's her husband. He's a copper. Anti-terrorist squad.

SIMON

Really?

KEV

He went to have a leak. Ages ago now. I reckon he's chatting up someone.

SIMON

What's he look like? I might've seen him.

KEV

Tough looking..

MANDY

Look guys, he'll be back soon. He gets really jealous you know..

KEV

(To Simon)

Maybe he's observing someone acting suspiciously.... You seen anyone acting suspicious?

SIMON

Can't say I have.

KEV

Well, since Brutus is keeping us safe from terrorists, the best thing we can do is look after his missus. Right Simon?

SIMON

Too right.

Simon looks at Mandy.

SIMON (CONT'D)

We'll keep the weirdos away from you 'til he gets back..

INT: THE GAMES ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Heather is just about to sink the last ball in the game of pool. She does so, looks up and smiles at Bruce.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER

Looks like we win.

Bruce looks at Rough, Mario and Janet and gives a thumbs up sign. He smiles as if it was he who had won.

BRUCE

See that guys? Anything to get me into a room with them!

(To Toni & Heather)

So, where to girls?

Toni puts her finger to her lips and feigns contemplation.

TONI

Mmmm... What do you think Heather... The dungeon?

HEATHER

Why not. Just the place for a stud.

Toni playfully tweeks Bruce's ear.

TONI

OK, you hunky stud muffin. Come with us.

Bruce again gives the thumbs up to the others as he follows the girls. Rough puts his arm around Mario's shoulders.

ROUGH

I reckon they're going to whip his arse...

INT. THE MAIN AREA.

More PEOPLE have arrived. The tables are filling fast. More couples are now dancing, some are in the pool.

INT: MANDY'S TABLE. CONTINUOUS.

Mandy, Simon and Kev are still at the table. Another man, CRAIG, approaches the table. He is in his mid-twenties, long blonde hair. Surfie type. He is wearing board shorts. No shirt. He is muscular and well-tanned. He is drinking bourbon from a can.

CRAIG

How youse all doing?

Craig pulls up a chair and joins them at the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEV

G'day.... You Mandy's old man?

CRAIG

Whose Mandy?

MANDY

I'm Mandy. And no, he's not my husband.

SIMON

He looks tough enough to be an anti-terrorist cop, though.

KEV

And the hair. Great cover.

CRAIG

What are you guys going on about?

KEV

Mandy's husband is an anti-terrorist cop... Knocked out John Worsfold once.

CRAIG

No Kidding?..... Whose John Worsfold?

KEV

Don't you follow the footy?

CRAIG

No. I surf. Never liked footy.

SIMON

Me neither really... I'm Simon by the way.

He offers his hand to Craig to shake.

KEV

Simon's a herpa...herpa.. Anyway he keeps snakes. I'm Kev. I run chooks.

Kev shakes hands with Craig.

CRAIG

I'm Craig.

Short beat.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

So where's your old man, Mandy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KEV

She's lost him..

CRAIG

Lost him? Where'd he go?

SIMON

Undercover work. Looking for al-Qa'ida terrorists.

KEV

They're using this place to plan some sort of big operation....

MANDY

Can someone please get me another drink?

Simon stands.

SIMON

I will. More punch?

MANDY

Thank you.

Simon takes Mandy's glass.

SIMON

While I am it, I'll see if I can find Brutus for you...

INT: THE BONDAGE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Bruce has followed Heather and Toni into the bondage room.

BRUCE

Right ladies. Time to see a real man in action. Get your gear off.

TONI

Not yet. You first. We won the bet remember.

HEATHER

That's right. Show us what you've got first.

Bruce takes off his shirt and then drops his jeans... Boots still on, his jeans around his ankles. He puts his hands on his hips to show off his little devil G-String. The camera only shows us his backside. The girls feign being impressed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Look at that, Toni. Verrry nice!

TONI

I'd say huuuuge Heather.

HEATHER

OK, let's do it...

Toni and Heather lead Bruce by the hand towards the STOCKS. He shuffles awkwardly as his jeans are still around his ankles.

TONI

Right.. Let's get you in...

Bruce looks at the stocks apprehensively.

BRUCE

I dunno about this....

HEATHER

You'll love it.... Come on, kneel down.

Heather and Toni gently push his head down towards the stocks.

BRUCE

What happens when I do?

TONI

You'll see.

Bruce kneels down. The stocks are secured to the floor in an orientation that means Bruce's backside will be facing the door. Toni helps Bruce into the stocks. She LOCKS his hands and head in place. Heather places a BLACK HOOD over his head. It has holes for his nose and mouth but none for his eyes.

HEATHER

There. Now you're in for a treat... A real treat.

Toni playfully squeezes his backside.

TONI

We won't be long..

Heather and Toni walk towards the door. Heather calls out to him as they close the door.

HEATHER

Don't go away!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRUCE
(Anxiously)
Where you going!

INT: THE GAMES ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Rough, Mario and Janet are playing pool. Janet is playing a shot, Rough and Mario watching with their arms on each other's shoulders. Simon enters the games room.

SIMON
Excuse me guys. I'm looking for
a woman's husband.

A puzzled look from Rough and Mario.

ROUGH
What.. You gay or something?

SIMON
Course not... She's lost him so
I told her I'd look out for
him.. Real tough looking bloke -
Name of Brutus.

Janet, Rough and Mario look at each other before responding. Rough shrugs his shoulders.

ROUGH
Can't help you there mate.

JANET
Me neither.

Simon disappears into the kitchen.

INT: MANDY'S TABLE.

Mandy, Kev and Craig have been joined by a fourth man, PHILIP. He is Chinese, late forties. Very quiet. Simon arrives back and gives Mandy her drink.

SIMON
I asked around about Brutus. No
luck.

MANDY
He's probably still in the
toilet..

KEV
Maybe he's constipated...

SIMON
I had piles once. Very painful.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRAIG

What are piles?

KEV

Big veins that grow out of your
arse.

CRAIG

Jesus... Is it contagious?

SIMON

Nope. Caused by constipation...
Poor Brutus.... Reckon the poor
bugger is in agony.

MANDY

Guys, can we please stop
discussing my husband?

A short uncomfortable beat. Kev breaks the silence.

KEV

By the way, Simon. This is Phil.
Turned up while you were gone.
Quiet bloke but genuine.. He
runs a deli...

Phil raises his hand and gives Simon a polite wave.

PHIL

(Speaks with a very
pronounced Ocker
accent)
G'day Simon.

INT: THE RECEPTION LOBBY.

Heather and Toni enter the reception area. EK, Greg,
Kelly, Verna and Long John are chatting.

TONI

Hi Long John. When are you on?

LONG JOHN

In about quarter of an hour.

Heather leans over and whispers to Long John.

HEATHER

Want to do us a quick favour?

LONG JOHN

What sort of favour?

TONI

The old 'we have a dickhead in
the stocks trick'. Remember?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LONG JOHN

I remember..

INT. THE MAIN AREA.

More PEOPLE have arrived. Very few tables left empty. Several couples dancing, others in the pool.

INT: BRUCE AND MANDY'S TABLE.

Another man, HARRY, has arrived at the table. He is shaking hands with Kev.

HARRY

G'day. I'm Harry.

KEV

How's it going.. I'm Kev... And this is Mandy... Simon... Phil... and Craig.

Ad lib waves and greetings. Harry sits down.

HARRY

And which one of you is Mandy's better half?

MANDY

None of them are...

PHIL

Her old man's gone missing.

CRAIG

Shagging someone probably.

SIMON

Or stuck on the dunny. He's got piles.

KEV

I reckon he's observing suspicious behaviour. He's in the anti-terrorist squad..

Mandy finishes yet another glass of punch... She holds the empty glass up.

MANDY

Can somebody please get me a re-fill?

All the men stand at once. Kev gets Mandy's glass first...

INT: THE BONDAGE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Long John enters the BONDAGE room and closes the door behind him. Bruce has heard someone enter, but can't see who it is.

BRUCE

Is that you girls?

LONG JOHN

(A very gay
inflection)

No, it's the Black Stallion.

BRUCE

Who the fuck are you? What are you doing here?

LONG JOHN

Same as you. Looking for some boy-boy action.

BRUCE

Boy-boy action?... Listen mate, I'm not gay. Go away....

LONG JOHN

Now, now. Don't be shy.

Long John walks towards Bruce. Long John gently squeezes one of the cheeks on Bruce's backside.

LONG JOHN (CONT'D)

Very nice cheeks. Just like firm ripe tomatoes ready for the plucking.

BRUCE

Fuck off!

Bruce is now squirming. Long John playfully slaps Bruce on the buttock.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Stop it! I have a wife!

LONG JOHN

That's what they all say... Are you a bottom man?

BRUCE

I told you.. I'm not gay!

LONG JOHN

Do you know why they call me the big, Black Stallion?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

I don't give a shit...

Long John starts to unzip his fly. He deliberately makes as much noise as possible.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

(His voice is high
pitched in
desperation)

Fuck off!! I played footy! I'm
not a poof, I tell you!

LONG JOHN

You know what I think? You look
so inviting that I think I'll
share you with my two friends...
I'll be back soon. Don't go
away!

Long John zips up his fly and leaves the room.

BRUCE

(Calling out)

I'm not gay!

INT: THE GAMES ROOM

Rough, Mario and Janet are still playing pool. Mario is playing a shot while Rough and Janet look on.

ROUGH

Like to be a fly on the wall in
the bondage room. Reckon Heather
and Toni are beating the shit
out of him.

JANET

I feel sorry for him... He's
kind of cute.

Mario sinks the black and then stands next to Rough and Janet.

ROUGH

Good shot mate... Well, I'm
going to have a look in the
dungeon. You two coming?

MARIO

Yeah, why not...

Mario and Rough head off. Janet remains but calls after them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET

Leave him alone guys. He's had enough shit for one night.

INT: THE BONDAGE ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Mario and Rough quietly open the door and enter. Mario and Rough look at the body in the stocks.

MARIO

(Whispering to Rough)

Do you reckon that's him?

ROUGH

(Whispering back)

Dunno. I've never seen his bum before.

Bruce can hear the whispering. He starts to squirm.

BRUCE

Who's there?

ROUGH

It is you.. Thought we'd find you here. It's us - Rough and Mario.

BRUCE

Jesus! I didn't know you blokes were gay too..

ROUGH

(To Mario)

Let's get out of here...

Rough and Mario quickly leave.

INT: THE GAMES ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Rough and Mario return to the games room.

JANET

That was quick. Did you find him?

MARIO

Yeah. Real shock. He's gay. Offering his arse to us...

ROUGH

He thought we were gay too.. No wonder you found him in the ladies loo, Janet..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mario puts his arm on Rough's shoulder.

MARIO

Good point, Rough.. And he said
he was an arse man.. Who would
have thought, eh?

JANET

Guys... He's not gay.

INT: THE DOOR TO THE BONDAGE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Another couple have arrived - BRAD and KAREN.

BRAD

Want to see what's in this room?

KAREN

Looks kind of kinky...

Brad opens the door to the bondage room. Bruce's
backside dominates the view. Brad and Karen look very
surprised.

BRUCE

(Very nervously)
Look guys, I know you're gay
but...

Brad shuts the door quickly.

BRAD

Let's go and find a table...

INT. THE MAIN AREA.

Brad and Karen enter. They seem a little shy as they
look for a table. Mandy sees them.

MANDY

(Calling out)
Why don't you come and join us?

Brad looks at Karen.

DAVID

(To Karen)
What do you think?

KAREN

Why not.

BRAD

(Calling back)
Thanks for the invite.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Brad and Karen sit down.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Hi. I'm Brad. And this is my wife, Karen.

MANDY

Hi Karen. Brad. I'm Mandy. And these are my friends - Kev.. Simon.. Craig... Phil... And Harry..

Ad lib waves and greetings...

MANDY (CONT'D)

Your first time here?

BRAD

Yes. We're both real nervous. You all look so relaxed. You must be regulars.

MANDY

No, we're like you. First timers.

KAREN

No kidding! You all seem so... well, you know, experienced.

KEV

So what do you think of the place?

BRAD

Interesting... Just saw a bloke in some stocks in the bondage room. What a sight. Jeans round his ankles, hood on his head, flashing his backside...

KAREN

He thought Brad and I were his gay mates....

MANDY

Well, you'll be safe on our table. My fellas are keeping all the weirdo's away from me...

The music stops. Jimmy, the DJ, has an announcement to make.

JIMMY

Ladies and Gentlemen. Can you please clear the dance floor. We are about to present our very own special floor show...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Couples start to leave the dance floor.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

And now what the ladies have all been waiting for... The Bacchus Swingers Club is proud to present, for your enjoyment, the one and only... Long ... John ... Jones!! Please make him welcome.

There is much clapping, wolf-whistling and cheering, particularly from the women. Long John, dressed as a fireman, runs onto the dance floor.

INT: MANDY'S TABLE

Long John is dancing closer and closer to Mandy's table. Mandy looks very impressed....

Long John is now very close to their table. He has stripped down to a G - String. He stands very close to Mandy and takes her hand. He pulls her to her feet and starts to dance dirty with her, amid much cheering and applause from the audience. Mandy shows she can dance too.. Long John leans forward and whispers in her ear.

LONG JOHN

You are one hot little dancer..
What's your name?

MANDY

Mandy....

LONG JOHN

I love dancing.. We'll have to do this again sometime...

Loud clapping and cheering from the audience. Mandy is revelling in the attention. The music finishes. Long John bows to Mandy and then the rest of the audience. He takes Mandy by the hand and escorts her back to her table. Long John gives Mandy his G-String

LONG JOHN (CONT'D)

You keep them. A souvenir.

Mandy smiles and puts them in her handbag.

INT: THE DJ'S TABLE. CONTINUOUS.

JIMMY

Ladies and Gentlemen, another big round of applause for Long John.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Again, the audience claps and cheers. Long John bows again, collects the rest of his clothing and leaves the dance area.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

OK. Now for the next highlight of our evening's entertainment. Our amateur strip contest. We'll give a hundred dollars plus a magnum of champers to the winner.. Come on ladies, don't be shy...

FOUR WOMEN run to Jimmy's table.

INT. MANDY'S TABLE. CONTINUOUS.

Kev looks at Mandy.

KEV

I reckon you should enter, Mandy..

MANDY

I don't think so...

CRAIG

Go on.. You're the best looking chick here...

PHIL

And you dance real good..

SIMON

You'll win hands down...

HARRY

We'll all vote for you...

Mandy smiles.

MANDY

OK guys. Why not?

Mandy stands and walks towards Jimmy. Her men cheer and wolf whistle.....

INT: THE GAMES ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Rough and Mario are still shooting pool. Janet enters the games room smiling like a cat who has just drunk cream.

MARIO

Why are you looking so pleased with yourself?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET

Just saw Long John's strip
act.... You should've seen him..
What a bod...

ROUGH

We've already seen enough of
bloke's bums for one night.

MARIO

I reckon the bloke in the
dungeon would've been out there
perving at Long John if he
could've..

JANET

He's still in the dungeon?

ROUGH

Well, yeah, I s'pose.... He's
not our responsibility.. He's
gay remember...

Rough rests his arm on Mario's shoulder.

MARIO

If we let him out he might've
got ideas about us...

JANET

Guys. He-is-not-gay.

MARIO

A hundred bucks says he is.

ROUGH

And I'll put in a hundred too.

Janet contemplates the offer for a moment.

JANET

OK. A deal. Easy money 'cos he's
as straight as you two are.

ROUGH

How are going to prove it?

JANET

I just will.

ROUGH

We'll want proof for that sort
of dough.

MARIO

That's right. No proof. No
payout.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANET

OK. The voyeur room.. I'll take him in there so you can see for yourselves..

INT. THE MAIN AREA.

The crowd is clapping and cheering as one of the women finishes her strip act.

JIMMY

And that was Pretty Kitty Kat.. Our last contestant is the lovely Dancing Queen....

Mandy steps forward. The crowd claps and cheers. The men at Mandy's table stand and cheer loudly.. Raunchy dance music starts. Mandy can REALLY dance...

The applause gets louder...

INT: THE BONDAGE ROOM. A FEW MOMENTS LATER.

Bruce is still in the stocks. He looks worn out from trying to free himself. The door opens and from Bruce's POV he can hear footsteps approaching.

BRUCE

(Very nervously)
Who's there?

JANET

It's me. Janet.

BRUCE

Who?

Bruce can't see her. He wriggles desperately.

JANET

Janet. You know. We met in the ladies.

Janet removes his hood.

BRUCE

I thought you might have been a bloke. This place is full of queers.

JANET

What do you mean?

BRUCE

Some gay bloke called the Black Stallion.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE (CONT'D)

And your mates in the pool room -
Mario and Rough - they're poofs
too.

JANET

They're not gay.

BRUCE

Bullshit. They've been in here
perving at my arse.

Janet bends down and playfully squeezes one of the
cheeks on his backside. Bruce squirms.

JANET

You do have a cute butt, you
know.

BRUCE

Stop in Janet. Just get me out
of this thing.

Janet undoes the bolts securing Bruce's arms and neck.

JANET

There.

BRUCE

Thanks...

Bruce pulls up his jeans and puts his shirt back on.

JANET

I really like your undies.

Bruce smiles proudly.

BRUCE

Bought 'em specially for
tonight. A treat for the
chicks... Talking of chicks,
have you seen Heather and Toni?

JANET

No. Why?

BRUCE

I still owe them for the bet on
the pool game..

JANET

Actually, Bruce, I think they
were having a lend of you.

BRUCE

I doubt it. Should have seen
them when they got me in here.
Couldn't wait to get me naked.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JANET

Yeah, you could be right.. How about I put you back in the stocks so you're ready for them?

Bruce suddenly looks worried. He starts to move towards the door.

BRUCE

No way.. I'm not going back in that contraption..

Janet stops Bruce at the door.

JANET

(With a sense of serious urgency)
Hang on Bruce. I need to talk to you. It's important...

Bruce looks puzzled.

BRUCE

What is it?

JANET

The others, Rough and Mario, reckon you're gay. I told them you're not. But they don't believe me.

BRUCE

Well, I'll go and sort them out. Show 'em I'm not gay.

JANET

I had a bet with them. Two hundred bucks to prove you weren't gay.

BRUCE

But I don't need to prove it. I know I'm not gay.

JANET

Yes, but they won't just take your word for it.

Janet nuzzle up to Bruce.. She places her hand against his crutch.

JANET (CONT'D)

And I would love to see what's behind your little devil.

Janet gives Bruce's crutch a gentle squeeze.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JANET (CONT'D)

And by the feel of it, there's a lot there.

Bruce pulls away, a little embarrassed.

BRUCE

I dunno Janet... I was saving myself for Toni and Heather..

Janet puts her arms around Bruce's neck and whispers in his ear.

JANET

A stud like you can handle us all... Right?

BRUCE

Yeah. Of course. But...

JANET

You wouldn't want me to start thinking you're gay too, would you...

BRUCE

No...

JANET

Good. Then let's go to a private room together.

Bruce contemplates the offer.

BRUCE

OK.... But I need a beer first....

INT. THE MAIN AREA.

Mandy has just finished her strip tease. Loud clapping and cheering, a standing ovation from the men at her table...

INT: MANDY'S TABLE. CONTINUOUS.

The men are still standing, clapping and wolf whistling.

KEV

I reckon our Mandy has won this hands down....

SIMON

Too right...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEV

Pity her old man didn't see
her... He would've been proud of
her..

INT. THE KITCHEN. A MOMENT LATER.

Craig enters the kitchen. He sees Bruce standing in a corner of the kitchen talking with Janet. Craig opens a fridge and gets out a drink.

JANET

What was all that cheering
about?

CRAIG

Amateur strip contest. Just
finished..

JANET

Who won?

CRAIG

Our lady. The Dancing Queen.
Should've seen her.. She is one
hot foxy chick...

BRUCE

Pity I missed her... Did she
show off her tits?

CRAIG

You bet. Nice set...

INT. MANDY'S TABLE. A MOMENT LATER.

Mandy sits down, now dressed again and smiling. She has a magnum bottle of champagne in her hand.

MANDY

(Holding the
champagne bottle
up)

Who wants to share my winnings?

INT. THE MAIN AREA.

We close in on the main entrance. Greg and Kelly are standing next to each other looking concerned towards a young man with blond hair, FRANK, about eighteen, who is prowling about the main area. Frank is baby faced but with a 'here comes trouble' demeanour.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The doors open and Heather and Toni enter the main area. They notice the look of concern on Greg and Kelly's faces.

TONI

Problems?

GREG

That young bloke over there...

Greg discretely nods in Frank's direction. Toni and Heather look towards Frank.

GREG (CONT'D)

Arrogant little shit. He's been pushy with a couple of people. I've had a word with him, but if he keeps trying his luck he's out...

HEATHER

Don't worry.. We'll keep an eye on him...

INT: MANDY'S TABLE.

Mandy drains her champagne glass.

CRAIG

What would your old man say if he saw you with all us blokes?

KEV

Yeah. Good point. I don't want to get arrested or something....

MANDY

To be honest, fellas, I don't give a shit what he thinks... Who wants to go in a spa with me?

The men all look at each other.

KEV

All of us?

MANDY

Well, I still need you to protect me from weirdo's..

Mandy stands and leaves for the spas in the outside courtyard. Her men, Karen and Brad follow behind in single file....

INT. THE CORRIDOR.

Heather and Toni are walking together. Frank is leaning against the wall, hands in his hip pockets, trying to look like James Dean on the make. Frank steps in front of them.

FRANK

How's it doing ladies?

Heather and Toni try to get past him, but he steps in front of them again.

HEATHER

Do you mind...

FRANK

Sorry. I've just got a problem with this big urge.

TONI

Well, go play with yourself then..

FRANK

Not that sort of urge sweetheart. I got an urge to make you two chicks the most satisfied here tonight.

HEATHER

If you really want to make us satisfied then go home to mummy.

TONI

It's well past your bedtime anyway.

Heather and Toni push past him and leave him in their wake.

EXT: THE COURTYARD. MANDY'S SPA.

Mandy and her table are all sitting in a large spa.

BRAD

So just where is your husband then?

MANDY

I don't really care anymore....

SIMON

He's still in the toilet. Poor bastard is constipated.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HARRY

And he's got haemorrhoids..

KEV

He's a copper you know. Anti-terrorist squad.

SIMON

Real tough bastard. Once knocked out John Worsfold in a grand final...

CRAIG

Nice bloke though.

BRAD

Sounds like you all know him very well.

MANDY

None of them have ever met him. The little shit disappeared an hour ago.

INT: THE KITCHEN.

Bruce is getting another beer from the fridge. Janet is watching.

JANET

Don't be long Bruce. Hurry up.

BRUCE

Hang on.

Toni and Heather enter the kitchen. Bruce sees them. They look surprised to see him. Bruce looks a little sheepish.

BRUCE (CONT'D)

Where'd you get to girls? You hadn't finished with me.

TONI

Oh...

HEATHER

We, er, had a customer. In the massage room... We were going to come back, you know...

Toni slyly winks at Heather.

TONI

You ready to go back to the dungeon...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Not my scene... How about a private room instead?

JANET

(Whispering to Bruce)

You're supposed to be coming with me, Bruce.

BRUCE

(Whispering back)

Will later. But I've got unfinished business with these two first.

Heather whispers something to Toni. We can't hear what she says. She then turns to Bruce.

HEATHER

OK. If you want to take us into a private room, you'll have to earn it first.

BRUCE

What do you mean, earn it?

HEATHER

A little game.. You know the grope box?

BRUCE

(Suspiciously)

Yeah... What about it?

HEATHER

Well, one of us, either Toni or me, will go in there. You won't know which, but you'll have to guess, just by feeling, who it is...

BRUCE

What, your boobies and things?

HEATHER

No, Just our backside. Nothing else. If you can guess whose backside it is, you win. You get to take us both in a private room.

TONI

Remember, if you touch anything else or make a sound, you're disqualified. Game over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRUCE

And what if I guess wrong? Do I get some sort of second prize?

HEATHER

No seconds for this one. Take your time, stick to the rules and you've got a good chance of winning...

BRUCE

A deal. When do we start?

HEATHER

Fifteen minutes. Remember. No talking and only our backsides....

TONI

Greg will come and get you when we're ready....

EXT: THE SPA IN THE COURTYARD.

Mandy and the others are still in the spa. Karen and Brad are looking more relaxed.

KAREN

And is he really an anti-terrorist agent?

CRAIG

Yep.

SIMON

He often has to work undercover.

PHIL

That's explains why he has disappeared tonight. He's probably on the job.

MANDY

That's what worries me...Kev, can you get me another drink please?

KAREN

And me please....

KEV

No worries ladies.

Kev gets out of the spa and wraps a towel around his waist.

INT: THE KITCHEN.

Bruce is drinking beer nervously. Kev enters. Bruce waves at him.

KEV

Any luck with the chicks yet?

BRUCE

You bet... Just getting a breather and then going back for seconds.

KEV

Seconds?

BRUCE

They can't get enough of me... How about you? Still cracking on to the cute one you told me about earlier?

KEV

She's a real goer mate. Taking on half a dozen of us - me, Phil, Harry, Craig, Simon.. And now she's got another bloke and his missus interested as well...

Kev leans forward and whispers to Bruce.

KEV (CONT'D)

I reckon she's sex starved. Her old man must be one of those blokes that can't get it up.. You know, imfotent or whatever you call it...

BRUCE

Impotent... He's a copper isn't he?

KEV

Yep, that's tight.. His missus told us he's got a bad case of piles too. Apparently, they're hanging out of his arse like a bunch of rotten grapes..

BRUCE

Fuck. The poor bastard...

KEV

Yeah.. A real sad case... Anyway, I'd better get back. Don't want her to start without me..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

See you round then.

Kev starts to leave the kitchen. He stops at the door and turns around.

KEV

By the way, mate, thought I'd better warn you. We heard there's a randy gay bloke on the loose tonight.

BRUCE

Really?

KEV

Yeah, last we heard he was in the bondage room baring his arse and touting for business. He's a sneaky bastard, so watch out for him.

BRUCE

Don't think I'll need to worry about him too much. I'll be feeling up a good looking chick in the grope room soon. She's going in there in a few minutes..

INT. THE CORRIDOR.

Frank is prowling the corridor. Greg and Kelly approach him.

GREG

We've been looking for you...

FRANK

No hassles man. I'm following the rules...

KELLY

We know. Just thought you might like to go in the grope box for a while...

GREG

Heather and Toni are running a competition...

FRANK

What sort of competition?

KELLY

They like to feel blokes up in there..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GREG

And if you can remain silent for ten minutes while they're feeling you, you get a free massage later...

KELLY

No moaning or groaning. Silence for ten minutes. Interested?

FRANK

Yeah. Why not... I got great self control....

KELLY

Good... We'll show you the way...

Frank leaves with Greg and Kelly.

EXT: THE SPA IN THE COURTYARD.

Kev has just given Mandy and Karen their punch. He sits in the spa next to them.

MANDY

You were gone a while. Thought you'd got lost.

KEV

Got talking to a bloke in the kitchen. I was warning him about the gay bloke that Karen and Brad saw.

SIMON

Still no sign of Brutus?

KEV

Nope... But a bloke told me that a good looking chick is going in the grope room so she can get felt up.

HARRY

Really?

KEV

That's what the bloke said.

HARRY

Might go and check this out..

INT: THE GROPE ROOM

Frank has entered the grope box. Kelly shuts the door.

INT. THE KITCHEN. A MOMENT LATER.

Greg approaches Bruce.

GREG

Got a message from Heather and
Toni. They said they're ready...

INT: THE GROPE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Bruce enters the room. He puts his hand through one of the holes. He can feel a soft backside. Harry enters the room also. He watches Bruce at work for a few moments. Bruce looks around and sees him. He puts a finger to his lips and gestures for Harry to remain quiet. Harry stands next to him.

BRUCE

(Whispering very
quietly)
Should feel this soft arse. Very
nice.

Harry puts his hand through another of the holes. This one is on the opposite side of the grope box. Bruce continues to grope Frank's backside.

INT: INSIDE THE GROPE BOX. CONTINUOUS.

Frank's face is contorting with pleasure as Bruce fondles his backside. He still thinks it's Toni. Now he starts to feel another pair of hands at work....

INT: THE GROPE ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Harry feels Frank's crutch and quickly realises it's a bloke. Harry quickly pulls his hand out, looks at Bruce with disdain and then dashes out of the room.

EXT: THE SPA. A MOMENT LATER.

We see Harry moving very quickly towards the spa. He gets in. A look of shock on his face....

KEV

That was a quick grope.

HARRY

You know that gay bloke you were
warned about? He's in there. In
the grope room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEV

No bullshit!

HARRY

Yep. He's feeling up a bloke in the grope box. He wanted me to join in...

PHIL

And you did?

HARRY

I thought it was a chick in there. Put my hand in and touched a...

KEV

Touched a what?

HARRY

You know... A dick. A big dick. As hard as poker...

MANDY

Well, I'm just glad I'm in here with a bunch of normal blokes.

INT: THE GROPE ROOM.

Bruce is still groping. He is smiling lecherously.

INT: INSIDE THE GROPE BOX.

Frank's expression shows he is in rapture...

INT: THE GROPE ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce continues to grope Frank's backside. Rough and Mario enter the grope room and watch Bruce for a moment. Bruce puts his finger to his lips and gestures for them to be quiet. He then waves them towards him. Mario and Rough quietly walk towards Bruce.

BRUCE

(Whispering)

Have a feel of this... But you got to be quiet...

Mario and Rough look at each other for a moment, Rough then puts his hand in and starts to feel Frank's backside.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROUGH
 (Whispering to
 Mario)
 Very nice... Your turn...

Mario now has a turn at feeling Frank's backside.

Rough goes to the other side of the grope box and puts his hand in the hole. He now discovers that it is not a woman he has been feeling.. He pulls his hand back like he's received an electric shock... Rough rushes from the grope room grabbing Mario on the way past.. w

Bruce watches them leave, puzzled....

INT: THE GAMES ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Mario and Rough rush in to confront Janet.

ROUGH
 You owe us a hundred bucks
 Janet. He's definitely gay..

MARIO
 He was feeling a bloke's arse in
 the grope box..

JANET
 How do you know it was a bloke's
 arse?

MARIO
 'Cos I felt it too.

JANET
 You felt it too? Why?

MARIO
 The gay bloke tricked us... He
 made us think he was feeling a
 chick...

JANET
 Who was it then?

ROUGH
 Fucked if I know. Got out of
 there as soon as I felt his old
 fella.

JANET
 You felt his willy?

ROUGH
 Only for a sec... He had a hard
 on.. Soon as I knew what it was,
 I was out of there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET

Didn't he try to stop you
feeling him?

MARIO

Nope. I reckon he organised for
another gay bloke to go in
there.

ROUGH

He's real sneaky Janet..

Rough puts his arm around Mario's shoulder.

ROUGH (CONT'D)

But he won't convert us.. Will
he mate?

Mario shakes his head in the negative..

INT: THE GROPE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Bruce is still feeling Frank's backside. He doesn't see
Toni and Heather slyly looking in....

INT. THE GROPE BOX. CONTINUOUS.

BRUCE (O.S.)

(Lecherously)

OK you little tight arse.. Time
for me to guess who you are...

Frank hears the male voice. A look of panic.

INT: THE GROPE ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

BRUCE

I reckon you're... Toni....

Heather smiles and disappears quickly. Toni now appears
at the door...

TONI

Sorry... Wrong one....

Bruce turns and sees her...

BRUCE

Shit....

Toni takes Bruce by the hand and starts to lead him out
of the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TONI

Since you played so well, I've decided to let you have a consolation prize...

BRUCE

Which is?

TONI

Come with me and I'll show you...

Toni and Bruce leave the Grope room.

INT. THE RECEPTION AREA. A MOMENT LATER.

Toni is giving Bruce an X rated DVD..

TONI

Your consolation prize...

Bruce looks at the cover for a moment..

BRUCE

Haven't got this one yet....

INT: THE GROPE ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Mario and Rough poke their heads around the door.

The door of the grope box opens and Frank comes out. He quickly grabs his clothes from a chair in the corner of the room and then looks at Rough and Mario.

FRANK

What are you blokes looking at?

ROUGH

Just curious... We wanted to see who that bloke was feeling up....

MARIO

For future reference.. Nothing else....

FRANK

I thought he was a chick. He turned up instead. Do you know who he was?

MARIO

Sort of....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROUGH

But he's not a friend of ours..
We're victims too...

INT. THE GAMES ROOM. A MOMENT LATER.

Rough and Mario enter with Frank. Janet is talking with Bruce. Mario whispers to Frank.

MARIO

That's him...

Frank storms towards Bruce.

FRANK

Why were you feeling my arse?

Bruce looks at him, gob smacked.

BRUCE

Feeling your arse? Why would I
want to feel *your* arse?

FRANK

In the grope box... You
pervert...

ROUGH

You gave him a hard on....

Frank turns and glares at Rough.

FRANK

How would you know?

ROUGH

I... er felt it...
(Pointing at Bruce)
He made me...

BRUCE

Listen fellas.. I was feeling
Heather's arse...

FRANK

It was my arse....

JANET

I think this is all a big
misunderstanding.. A mistake...
Bruce's not gay...

MARIO

Yes he is..

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JANET

No, he's not. We're going to a private room, aren't we, Bruce..

BRUCE

Yeah... Like right now...

Bruce grabs Janet's hand and leads her from the room. A short beat. Frank, Rough and Mario look at each other for a moment.

MARIO

We've got a bet on this remember.

FRANK

What sort of bet?

ROUGH

Hundred bucks from each of us if she proves he's not gay. She has to take him in the voyeur's room so we can see.

INT: THE VOYEURS ROOM. A FEW MOMENTS LATER.

Bruce and Janet shut the door behind them and then sit on the bed. Bruce notices the big mirror.

BRUCE

Big bloody mirror....

JANET

(Evasively)

Adds to the atmosphere... You ready to start?

BRUCE

Let me finish my beer first. Calm my nerves a bit. Been a traumatic night..

INT: THE GAMES ROOM

Kev has just entered the games room. Frank, Mario and Frank are laughing, back slapping and arms around each other.

KEV

What's so funny guys?

MARIO

Our friend Janet. She's gone into the voyeur's room with the gay bloke. Reckons she can prove he's not gay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEV

Ohhh... We heard about this gay bloke. My mate Harry nearly got caught by him. He made him feel up a bloke in the grope room. When Harry found it was a fella he was out of there quick smart. He reckons the other bloke was a poof too... He had a hard on.

MARIO

Who had a hard on? Harry?

KEV

No, no. The other gay in the grope box. Harry felt it.

FRANK

That was me.

KEV

What was you?

FRANK

(Firmly)

In the grope box. And I'm not gay, mate. I had arranged to go in there with a chick... I got tricked somehow....

Kev looks at Frank suspiciously.

KEV

Right...

MARIO

Anyway. Let's go to the voyeurs' room. Don't want to miss out on all the fun...

KEV

Sounds like a bit of a laugh.. Mind if we join you?

MARIO

No worries. More the merrier...

INT: THE MAIN AREA.

Rough, Mario and Frank are walking towards the voyeur room still laughing and being very matey.. Toni and Heather see them.

HEATHER

Where are you guys going? You look like you're up to mischief.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ROUGH

To the voyeur room. The gay bloke, you know Bruce, is in there with Janet.

TONI

I thought Janet had better taste than that.

MARIO

We've got a bet with her. She reckons she can prove he's not gay.

HEATHER

Actually, guys, I don't think he is gay. We have been setting him up all night to teach him a lesson.

MARIO

What do you mean setting him up?

TONI

In the stocks and then in the grope room.

ROUGH

Bugger me dead. So he's not a gay?

HEATHER

Nope. Just a dickhead...

ROUGH

We'll lose our dough over this...

HEATHER

Well, we can't have you blokes losing the bet. Wait a moment.

Heather whispers something to Toni.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

Wait here. Let us go first. Give us a few minutes.

Toni and Heather exit the main area.

INT: THE VOYEUR'S ROOM.

Bruce and Janet are sitting on the edge of the bed. Bruce finishes his beer.

JANET

Shall we start then?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

I've had a hard night. Not normally like this.

There is a knock on the door and then it is pushed open. Janet and Bruce look towards it. Heather and Toni are standing in the doorway.

JANET

He's with me. Go away.

TONI

We need a quiet word with Bruce. The reception has asked us to give him a personal telephone message.

HEATHER

It's very private.

Bruce looks at Janet.

JANET

Be quick....

Bruce walks towards Heather and Toni. Heather leans forward and whispers in his ear.

HEATHER

(Whispering)

We've actually come to warn you about Janet.

BRUCE

(whispering)

Why? What about Janet?

HEATHER

(whispering)

She's not clean.

Bruce looks slyly at Janet...

BRUCE

(whispering)

Not clean? Doesn't she wash or something?

HEATHER

(whispering)

Worse. She got things. Pubic lice. You know. Crabs.

BRUCE

(Whispering but with a hint of fear)

You're joking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TONI
(whispering)
No, we're not. Here take this.

Toni takes a small can of aerosol insect repellent from her handbag and gives it to Bruce.

TONI (CONT'D)
Insect repellent. Might stop you from getting crabs.

HEATHER
(whispering)
And don't forget the condoms. Put on two to be on the safe side. Never know what else she might have...

Bruce looks over his shoulder towards Janet. She is looking very impatient. Bruce puts the repellent in his trouser pocket.

Toni and Heather leave and shut the door. Bruce looks at Janet. He has a very worried expression.

JANET
Is everything OK?

BRUCE
I

JANET
Did they give you bad news or something?

BRUCE
You could say that.

JANET
What was the message?

BRUCE
It's personal.

JANET
Tell me. I might be able to help.

BRUCE
I doubt it. My cat just got run over.

JANET
Your cat got run over?

BRUCE
Yes. My cat. Had him for years.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JANET

Well that's no good. Come here
and sit next to me.

Janet pats the bed. Bruce goes and sits next to her,
but stays his distance.

JANET (CONT'D)

Closer Bruce. Let me give you a
cuddle to make you feel better.

She edges closer to Bruce and puts her arm around his
shoulder. Bruce looks very apprehensive.

INT: THE VOYEUR VIEWING ROOM

Mandy and her men, Karen, David, Rough, Mario and Frank
are just sitting down. There are also a FEW OTHERS
there who have got to hear of the action.

Mandy sees it's Bruce. She feigns ignorance.

INTERCUT BETWEEN THE VOYEUR ROOM AND THE VIEWING ROOM

Janet continues to pat Bruce on the head like a caring
mum...

CRAIG

(whispering)

You seen him before Mandy?

MANDY

(whispering)

No. No.. Never... Can they hear
us?

Rough points to a speaker above the window.

ROUGH

We can hear them through that
speaker - there's a microphone
in the room. They can't hear us
though.

KEV

Ugly sight. He was bragging to
me earlier about shagging two
women. Must have been all
bullshit. Can't see any sheila
wanting to shag him.

KAREN

She wants to. Poor lady.

ROUGH

It's a bet. She'll make two
hundred bucks if she can.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KAREN

I wouldn't go with him for a thousand dollars. What about you Mandy?

MANDY

No... no.. I wouldn't either...

JANET

How long did you have the cat?

BRUCE

We had him for twenty years.

MANDY

He hasn't got a cat.

KEV

Sorry?

MANDY

Oh... Nothing. I said I wonder if he has a fat.

KEV

I doubt it...

JANET

Do you know you're real attractive Bruce?

BRUCE

I know... All my girlfriends say that.

JANET

All your girlfriends!?

BRUCE

Yeah. Have several on tap.

MANDY

Jesus, he's a bullshit artist.

JANET

I can see why Bruce. You're a real stud. I bet you are a tiger under that little devil of yours.

Janet leans across and tries to kiss him. He pulls away.

JANET (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

ROUGH

He's gay! That's what's wrong.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARIO

Our dough is looking safe, guys.

Bruce stands up and takes the repellent from his pocket. He turns his back on Janet and start to spray inside his underpants.

Riotous laughing in the viewing room.

JANET

Bruce, what are you doing?

Bruce looks over his shoulder at her.

BRUCE

Nothing....

Janet stands and sees the spray.

JANET

Why are you spraying your pubes?
Have got something?

BRUCE

No.... I'm er.. I'm allergic to
mosquito bites. My ... You know
.. The family jewels... They
swell up if they get bitten....

More riotous laughing in the viewing room.

JANET

Oh....

BRUCE

You know I always make it a
habit to wear protection..
Gentlemanly thing to do...

MANDY

God! I never knew how much he
could bullshit..

JANET

I knew you were a gentleman..

MANDY

A gentleman. The fat little
bastard wouldn't know what a
gentleman was!

SIMON

You sound like you know him.

MANDY

No. No.. Not him... Just his
type.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BRUCE

There are some condoms in the drawer. Can you get them for me?

JANET

Such a sensitive new aged guy, aren't you. It's so nice to be with a real man who cares about his partners.

MANDY

New age guy! That fat shit is about as new age as a Neanderthal!

KAREN

You really don't like him do you Mandy!

Janet takes a condom out of the drawer. She hands it to Bruce.

BRUCE

Better make it two. Just to be safe.

JANET

Two?

BRUCE

Just in case one bursts. Second thoughts make it three.

JANET

Three?... You sure you haven't got something?

BRUCE

I don't want it to break.. I'm very athletic once I get going..

MANDY

He's about as athletic as a tortoise..

BRUCE

And I'm hung like a horse.

MANDY

More like a guinea pig!

KEV

You sure you don't know him?

MANDY

No... He just reminds me of someone I went out with when I was younger...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Janet gives him the other two condoms.

JANET

Stand up and I'll help you out
of your jeans. Show me that
little devil again.

Janet starts to unbuckle his trousers.

JANET (CONT'D)

I really do love your undies
Bruce.

BRUCE

Brand new. Got them specially
for tonight.

JANET

So, I'm the first to see them am
I?

BRUCE

Tried to show the wife. But she
wasn't interested. I think she's
a bit sexless actually.

MANDY

Being married to him would make
any woman sexless.

Bruce is standing in front of Janet. His jeans are now
around his knees. Janet puts her hand in his undies and
discovers the flannel. She pulls it out... More riotous
laughing from the viewing room...

JANET

What's this for?

BRUCE

Oh... That.. Personal hygiene..

JANET

Well, it stinks of insect
repellent now...

Janet waves the flannel under his nose and then throws
it in the bin near the bed... Suddenly Bruce sneezes
and a big glob of snot lands on Janet's hair. More
riotous laughing in the viewing room..

JANET (CONT'D)

Yuck!!!!

Bruce bends down and takes out his handkerchief from
his jean pocket. It is the same one he wiped up the
curdled milk up with earlier. He starts to wipe Janet's
hair. He smears a big blob of very smelly curdled milk
on her. She reels back in disgust.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JANET (CONT'D)

(Almost
hysterically)
That's disgusting!

Bruce stoops to try and wipe her face again. He only half succeeds before she pulls right away.

JANET (CONT'D)

(Crying)
Your hanky stinks. It's got
something in it. It's putrid!

Janet runs from the room sobbing. Bruce smells his hanky. He reels back too. Everyone in the viewing room is in fits of laughter.

BRUCE

Fuck! It does stink!

KEV

What do you reckon is in the hanky?

MANDY

With him, it could be anything... Come on. We've seen enough. Let's go clubbing or something. I've had enough of this place for one evening.

Mandy and the others leave the viewing room. Bruce puts the hanky back in his pocket.

INT: BRUCE AND MANDY'S TABLE

Mandy is gathering up her gear. The men are all looking on.

KEV

Sure you want to take us *all* clubbing Mandy?

MANDY

Why not?

SIMON

What about your husband? You can't just leave him here.

MANDY

Oh, I reckon you guys were right. He's been called off on some anti-terrorist business. Often happens. He's probably on his way to Washington or London by now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIMON

Must be an exciting life for
him.

MANDY

His life is full of excitement.
Come on. Let's go.

Mandy leaves, followed by the men.

INT: THE GAMES ROOM

Rough, Mario and Frank are playing pool. Bruce enters.
They start to snigger.

BRUCE

Any of you blokes seen my wife?

MARIO

Didn't know you were married.

BRUCE

I am.

ROUGH

What does she look like?

BRUCE

Cute. Slinky red dress.

MARIO

Saw someone like her.

BRUCE

Really? Where is she now?

MARIO

Yeah. But she couldn't be your
wife. She's married to an anti-
terrorist agent. Real tough
bastard. Tall and fit.

BRUCE

Anti-terrorist agent?

FRANK

Yeah. We heard he got called out
tonight on an emergency.
Apparently some crisis in
Washington.

INT: THE RECEPTION LOBBY

EK, Heather, Toni, Verna, Greg and Kelly are all
laughing. Bruce enters. They stop laughing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Any of you seen my wife? Mandy?

VERNA

She left ten minutes ago.

BRUCE

Left?

HEATHER

She was taking half a dozen guys clubbing with her.

TONI

And Long John... He loves dancing...

Bruce rushes out of the reception area.

EXT: THE CAR PARK. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce runs to his ute. He climbs in and tries to start the car. The battery is dead. He gets out again.

BRUCE

Fuck it! Fuck it!

He kicks the side of the ute. He doesn't see another couple, BILL and LEANNE, approaching.

BILL

Can I help you mate?

Bruce turns around and sees them.

BRUCE

Fucking car won't start. Flat battery.

BILL

I've got some jumper leads. Hang on and I'll get them.

BRUCE

Thanks.

Bill walks towards his car.

LEANNE

Have you had a good night?

BRUCE

Not bad....

LEANNE

Pity about the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRUCE

Yeah, think I left the lights on.

LEANNE

Must be hard coming to a place like this on your own.

BRUCE

I came with my wife. She's er, still inside. Getting our gear. Shit... That reminds me. I've left my esky behind. Hang on a minute. Won't be long.

Bruce runs back into the building. Bill returns and parks his car near the ute. He gets out, holding the jumper leads.

LEANNE

He won't be long. He left his esky inside.

BILL

Oh. Right.

Bill opens the bonnet of his car and attaches the jumper leads. He leaves the engine idling.

LEANNE

His wife is still inside too.

Short beat as Bill attaches the other end of the jumper leads to Bruce's ute.

BILL

It's been quite a night really. Pity we didn't see all the fun. Sounds like there were some real weirdos here.

Bruce comes running back towing his esky. He drops it into the back of the ute. Bill enters his car.. Leanne stands near Bruce's car...

LEANNE

Did you find her then?

BRUCE

Who?

LEANNE

Your wife. You said she was getting your gear.

BRUCE

Oh her... No. She'll be right. She can find her own way home.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

LEANNE

You sure? We were just saying that there are some real weirdos here.

BRUCE

Really?

He climbs in the ute leaving the door open. Leanne leans down and continues the conversation as Bruce tries the engine...

LEANNE

Yes. Our friends - Claire and Pete - were telling us.

Bruce is turning the engine over. It's not starting.

BRUCE

Come on you filthy bastard! Start!

LEANNE

Apparently there was this gay guy here..

BRUCE

Really?.. Come on!!! Start!

Bruce is still turning over the ignition to no avail.

LEANNE

Claire told me she heard he was in the bondage room waiting for his gay mates....

BRUCE

No shit?

LEANNE

Then he was caught feeling up a bloke in the grope box.

BRUCE

(With increasing desperation)
Start you bastard. Start.

LEANNE

And then to finish it off, Claire said the same bloke tried to have it off with a girl in the voyeur room. He wiped something awful on her face and she ran off crying. Wish we'd seen it...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BILL
(Calling out from
his car)
Don't flood it!

LEANNE
Pete and Claire saw the whole
thing. They said that there was
a big crowd in the voyeur
viewing room. Must have been
twenty people.

BRUCE
Twenty people watching???

LEANNE
Yeah. Claire said that this
woman called Mandy came in with
a big mob of blokes...

Bruce looks up at Leanne. He stops trying to start the
ute.

BRUCE
Did you say Mandy?

LEANNE
I think that's what Claire said
her name was... Apparantly she
was like a bitch on heat. Won
the amateur strip contest
earlier too... Do you know her?

BRUCE
She was watching? The whole
time? With other people?

LEANNE
That's what I was told.

BRUCE
Oh shit....

LEANNE
Do you know her?

Bruce resumes trying to start the car. Suddenly it
fires into life. He drives off fast without removing
the jumper leads..

Bill gets out of his car and then gathers up the
remains of his jumper leads..

BILL
Ungrateful bastard....

LEANNE
And he's left his wife here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BILL

Strange people here tonight
Leanne.

EXT: A ROAD. A FEW MINUTES LATER.

A police car has pulled over Bruce. He is being
breathalysed.

INT: INSIDE THE CAR OF BILL AND LEANNE.

They are driving past and see Bruce being breathalysed.

LEANNE

Isn't that the bloke we just
helped?

BILL

Yep. Got what he deserved....

EXT. THE ROAD. CONTINUOUS.

As Bill and Leanne's car disappears from view we see
the lonely shape of Bruce pleading with the police.

INT: A PUB. ONE WEEK LATER. FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

Bruce is drinking with his mates - Colin and Steve -
again. Bruce looks very subdued.

COLIN

Pity about losing your licence
Bruce.

BRUCE

Shit happens.

STEVE

And Mandy. Shame, she was a real
nice lady.

Bruce sips his beer and stares long and hard into a
half filled ash tray.

STEVE (CONT'D)

She's been gone a week now
hasn't she?

BRUCE

Yeah. That's right. A week.

STEVE

Still, as you said last week,
plenty more on the menu.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bruce drains his glass.

COLIN

Cheer up mate. Let me get you another beer.

Steve looks down the bar to try and get a barmaid's attention.

BRUCE

Service is getting crap lately.

STEVE

I think they've got a new barmaid.

Steve whistles. A barmaid responds. It is Toni. She is wearing a very short skirt.

COLIN

Fucking hell - will you take a look at her!

Toni nears the three friends. Bruce recognises her and turns away so that his back is to the bar. He makes an effort to cover his face with his hand.

TONI

What will it be fellas?

STEVE

Three beers please sweetheart.

Toni recognises Bruce.

TONI

Well, if it isn't the bloke from the club! I'd recognise that backside anywhere!

Bruce still has his back to her.

STEVE

Hey, Bruce! I think she likes your backside!

Another barmaid - the same one that Bruce was rude to a week before - is now standing next to Toni.

BARMAID

Do you know him, Toni?

TONI

Not really. A funny story. I'll tell you about him later.

Bruce looks embarrassed. He starts to leave the bar.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

STEVE

You going Bruce?

Bruce doesn't answer. He leaves the pub.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE PUB. CONTINUOUS.

Bruce gets on a bicycle and cycles away. A very lonely figure.

EXT: EST. SHOT. A BOUTIQUE IN AN AUSTRALIAN CITY.

INT: THE BOUTIQUE. A CHANGING CUBICLE. CONTINUOUS.

MANDY is trying on a SLINKY BLACK DRESS. Mandy is looking in the mirror, smiling. She likes what she sees. She opens the curtain and exits the cubicle.

Long John is outside. Mandy does a quick turn on her heels to show off the dress.

MANDY

Like it?

LONG JOHN

Gorgeous... I'll go and pay for it.

MANDY

Before you do...

Mandy takes him by the hand and leads him back into the changing cubicle.

INT. THE CHANGING ROOM. CONTINUOUS.

Mandy puts her arms around Long John's neck and kisses him passionately. When they stop, Mandy reaches into her handbag and takes out the G String that Long John gave her at the swingers' club.

MANDY

Do you want these back?

LONG JOHN

Nope. But I've got another pair if you want...

MANDY

Mmmmm...

Mandy and Long John kiss again.

FADE OUT.