

MISTRESS X

Written by

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INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

WILLOW, a young, mousy woman carries a cake box up the stairs.

WILLOW (V.O.)

Mistress X is the most amazing person I know. She's kind. Caring. Intelligent. She takes care of me. And all for a nominal fee of \$300 an hour.

Willow reaches a door. She opens the box and peeks inside. Inside, is a cake which reads in icing letters: "I LOVE YOU".

WILLOW(V.O.)

Sometimes I think I'll never find the courage to tell her how I feel.

She knocks at the door. We hear the sound of HEELS clicking from inside.

In a panic, Willow throws the cake to the floor just as--

The door opens a crack and MISTRESS X, 30s, beautiful but severe in a leather dress, peeks out.

In her arms is a SMALL YAPPY DOG.

MISTRESS X

Hi, Willow.

WILLOW

Hi, Mistress.

Willow tries to come in, but Mistress X holds the door firmly.

MISTRESS X

Sorry I'm...just finishing up with another client. Can you wait outside?

WILLOW

Of course, Mistress--

Mistress X slams the door shut.

Willow rushes to grab the cake from the ground and salvage what she can. It's a little smushed, but still looks OK.

This time when the apartment door opens, a young man, DANIEL, exits with a wide smile.

DANIEL
Hello. Mistress X said to come
right on in.

Daniel sizes Willow up.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
First time?

WILLOW
No.

DANIEL
I think she's the best in the
business. We're lucky to have her.
(at the cake)
Is that for Mistress?

Willow flusters.

WILLOW
No...you can have it.

She holds it out.

DANIEL
What?

WILLOW
(mumbling)
It's a cake. I don't want it. It's
a little messed up, but should
taste alright.

DANIEL
Alright, then. Wow. Thanks.

He takes the box, opens it, dips his finger in the frosting
and licks it off. Willow's a little disgusted.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Delicious.

INT. MISTRESS'S APARTMENT - DAY

Willow kneels and kisses Mistress X's high-heeled black
leather boots.

WILLOW
Thank you for fitting me in at the
last minute. I really needed this.

MISTRESS X
Shall we begin?

Willow nods and licks a stripe up the leather.

INT. MISTRESS'S APARTMENT - DAY

Willow lies on a bed still fully clothed. Her arms and legs are tied with rope so she is immobilized.

Mistress X stands besides the bed and puts on black leather gloves.

MISTRESS X
You would do anything to please me,
wouldn't you?

WILLOW
Yes, Mistress.

Mistress leans over her.

MISTRESS X
You would lie here, and stay
perfectly still, and let me do
whatever I want?

WILLOW
Whatever you want is whatever I
want.

MISTRESS X
What was that?

WILLOW
Yes, Mistress.

The ropes creak. Mistress X places her hands over Willow's throat and squeezes. She applies pressure precisely, cutting off Willow's breathing without excess force. Willow does not resist.

Finally, she lets go. Willow gasps. Mistress starts to undo the bondage.

Willow opens her eyes, and the first thing she sees is Mistress X's closet.

She stares through the sliver of the open door where she can just make out a THONG hanging over the rim of a laundry basket.

WILLOW (CONT'D)
 Mistress...would you let me cook
 dinner for you sometime? At my
 house. I'm not very good at it but
 I would try my best to please you.

MISTRESS X
 I'd like that very much, Willow.

Willow looks at Mistress X with pure adoration.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Willow leaves Mistress's building, pulling her coat up to
 hide the marks on her neck. She is surprised to see Daniel
 waiting outside.

DANIEL
 Hey! I didn't catch your name. I'm
 Daniel.

He jogs over to Willow and follows her.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 That cake, it was the best cake
 I've ever eaten.

WILLOW
 Thanks...

DANIEL
 It said "I love you" on it. Did you
 mean that?

WILLOW
 What?

DANIEL
 No one's ever told me that before.

She stops abruptly and turns to look at him. *Is he messing
 with her?*

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 Hey. Would you spit on me?

Willow walks a little faster.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
 Hey!

WILLOW

Stop following me. I don't do that kind of thing. Just ask Mistress X.

He grabs her arm.

DANIEL

I want you to do it. And I'll do anything. In exchange. Anything. All you have to do is bake me another cake...and spit on it. That's all. Come on.

WILLOW

Let go of me!

He lets go, and she runs away.

DANIEL

Please. I could taste the love in it! It tasted like love!

Willow stops and turns around to face him.

WILLOW

Let's make something clear. That love you tasted was for Mistress X. Not you. Got it?

DANIEL

Yes. I understand.

WILLOW

If I do what you're asking me to do...would you disobey her orders? Would you go behind her back?

DANIEL

What did you have in mind?

Willow can barely get the words out.

WILLOW

I want...Mistress's underwear. Used. She can't find out, OK?

DANIEL

I'll do it. But I have one condition. On the cake, can you write "I love you, Daniel"? That's my name.

INT. MISTRESS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mistress X has Daniel spread out on the bed and is tying him to the special hooks attached to the wall.

From the other room, the DOG begins to YAP.

MISTRESS X
Sorry. Give me just one minute.

Daniel gestures with his restraints.

DANIEL
I'm not going anywhere.

MISTRESS X
(to Dog)
Gigi! Mommy's coming.

But as soon as Mistress X leaves the room, Daniel begins wiggling his wrists. He slips his hands out of the ropes and rushes to the closet.

He looks in the laundry basket. But it's empty! The sound of HEELS grows louder, just outside the door...

Daniel quickly runs to the window and OPENS IT just a crack.

When Mistress X returns, he is back in the same position she left him in.

MISTRESS X (CONT'D)
Now where were we?

INT. WILLOW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Willow stirs a large pot of spaghetti and meatballs, and sets the table for two. At the same time, she pours BOXED CAKE MIX into a pan and throws it in the oven.

INT. MISTRESS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Mistress zips a new dress. She tosses her dirty clothes, including her underwear into the laundry basket.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Across the street from Mistress's apartment, Daniel watches Mistress change through binoculars.

INT. WILLOW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Willow waits patiently, staring at the door. A KNOCK. She jumps to her feet and opens the door for Mistress X.

MISTRESS X
Hello, Willow.

INT. WILLOW'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Willow pours Mistress X wine and serves her some spaghetti.

MISTRESS X
You're not like my other clients,
Willow.

WILLOW
I'm not?

MISTRESS X
As you can imagine most of my
clients are men. Balding, ugly men.
With small penises. Their
desperation disgusts me.
(beat)
You on the other hand-- I find your
desperation quite adorable.

WILLOW
You do?

MISTRESS X
Mmm-hmm. Now feed me.

Leaning awkwardly across the table, Willow picks up the fork, twirls on some spaghetti, and puts it in Mistress's mouth. As Mistress X takes a bite, Willow stares at her lips.

INT. MISTRESS'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

From outside the apartment, Daniel carefully slides up the window and crawls through.

He sneaks over to the laundry basket, and fishes out the underwear. Mission accomplished. Except--

Gigi the dog scampers into the room, YAPPING.

DANIEL
Shhh. Gigi. It's me.

Gigi growls. She CHOMPS ONTO THE UNDERWEAR.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Shit! Gigi. Let go!

Daniel tugs and tugs. But Gigi will not let go. The underwear TEARS IN HALF. Leaving Daniel with a scrap of cloth in his hands.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
Shit!

With Gigi yapping at his feet, he crawls back out through the window empty-handed.

INT. WILLOW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Willow has finished feeding Mistress X all the spaghetti.

WILLOW
Mistress, I was wondering, do you have anyone special in your life? Besides your clients?

MISTRESS X
Someone special?

WILLOW
I mean, someone who you really care about. As much as your clients care about you.

Mistress X laughs.

MISTRESS X
Oh Willow. Let me give you some advice. Every person has a finite amount to give. What you offer up to others, you deplete from yourself. I've seen too many women pine away to nothing, giving up their hearts and souls piece by piece. I swore to myself long ago I would find a different way. Instead, I would belong only to myself. I would not let myself be consumed. *I would be the one doing the consuming.*

Mistress X rises from the table and walks to the door, her heels clicking. Willow sits, stunned.

WILLOW
But...I love you.

Mistress X checks her watch before she leaves.

MISTRESS X
\$300, right? Our usual rate.

Willow stares into her spaghetti, not able to bear seeing Mistress walk out the door.

EXT. WILLOW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As Mistress X walks out of the house, Daniel runs by her, out of breath.

DANIEL
Hi, Mistress. Have a good night.

When he reaches the house he sneaks into the bushes, undoing his belt and reaching into his pants...revealing a peek of something HIGHLIGHTER YELLOW.

INT. WILLOW'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A rapid knock on the door. Willow goes to answer it. She looks through the peephole seeing Daniel's distorted face grinning up at her.

She lets him in. He's sweating.

WILLOW
Did you run here?

DANIEL
I have it! I got the thong.

He reaches into his pocket and produces A HIGHLIGHTER YELLOW THONG. Willow eyes it suspiciously but takes it.

WILLOW
Used?

DANIEL
See for yourself.

Willow cautiously sniffs the underwear. She considers the scent.

WILLOW
Cake is in the fridge. Help yourself.

Daniel goes to the refrigerator and takes out another homemade cake that says, "I LOVE YOU DANIEL."

DANIEL

Oh this is incredible. Thank you.

Willow ignores him, staring at the underwear in her hands. She stares a little closer...

WILLOW

Wait. What is this?

Daniel has already shoved some cake into his mouth.

DANIEL

(chewing)

What?

WILLOW

This isn't Mistress's underwear, is it?

DANIEL

Of course it is!

WILLOW

No it's not! Look!

She points to the underwear. Where there rests a single but incriminating PUBIC HAIR.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

A hair! A fucking hair! Everyone knows Mistress X is clean shaven!!!

Willow throws the underwear to the ground and screams at Daniel.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

You liar! You fucking liar! I hate you! I hate you! I hate you!

She takes a plate and throws it to the ground. Full on tantrum mode.

WILLOW (CONT'D)

You don't deserve to stand where Mistress has stood! You don't deserve to kiss her boots!

As she yells at Daniel, we see in SLOW MOTION a GLOB OF SPIT flies from her mouth and ONTO DANIEL'S FACE.

As the spit splashes against his face, he smiles.