

LIFE WITH THE GIODIS
by Bryce Edmonds

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Bryce Edmonds
2969 Shady Hollow East
Boulder, CO 80304
bryce@bulacowboy.com
303.579.5033

INT. THE GIODI RESIDENCE -- DAY

An attractive woman in her late 40s or early 50s, MRS. JUNE GIODI, is working on something in her modern, high-end laundry room. It's big and kind of antiseptic. She has an apron on over a fancy summer dress.

She finishes whatever she is working on, steps back a little to admire it and wipes her brow with the back of her hand. It's covered in blood.

She seems pleased with what she has just finished and makes a satisfied grunt. She sets something down and there is the sound of metal hitting metal. She goes to the sink, washes her hands, takes off her apron--which is also covered in blood--straightens her dress and fixes her makeup and hair.

She turns back and steps over to her work. It's an attractive young WOMAN who's face has been severely beaten. She's unconscious or maybe dead.

Mrs. Giodi rips the tape from her mouth, pulling a piece of skin with it. She squeezes the woman's mouth, making her "talk."

MRS. GIODI

I'm a whore. I suck cock for money.
My stomach is filled with cum.

She stops, notices she's gotten some blood on her fingers and strokes the woman's hair to get it off. She turns and heads out the door. The woman is strapped in the chair and naked from the waist up. She has "whore" cut into her chest just above her breasts. There's a rusty blood-covered pair of pruning shears on the table near her.

The door closes as Mrs. Giodi leaves and walks down a long fancy hallway to another door. There's a party going on. She opens the door to a beautiful afternoon garden party.

CUT TO:

INT. MR. GIODI'S OFFICE -- DAY

An attractive older man in his late 40s or early 50s, MR. ABE GIODI, is having sex with a hot YOUNG WOMAN on his desk. She is loving it--the best sex she's ever had.

The office overlooks a gigantic, somewhat-gaudy car lot filled with new and used cars. There's a window looking out on the lot, and there's a set of hand prints on the glass about waist high and shoulder width apart. A two-way mirror overlooks the showroom. There's a set of what looks like breast prints on the glass.

Mr. Giodi is pumping hard and the woman's about to come.

WOMAN 1

Oh, god.

MR. GIODI

Wait for it...

WOMAN 1

Oh, god.

MR. GIODI

Wait for it...

WOMAN 1

Oh, god.

MR. GIODI

Wait for it...

WOMAN 1

Oh, god!

MR. GIODI

Here comes the nectar...

WOMAN 1

Oh. My. God!

They both come. After a few beats, Mr. Giodi pulls out. The woman opens her mouth, but no sounds comes out. She shudders and seems to pass out.

Mr. Giodi takes a towel out of a wardrobe in the office. It's filled with towels, shirts and pants. He pours some water on the towel and starts to wipe off. He changes into a new outfit.

He looks back over to the desk where the woman is still lying motionless. He picks up her clothes, looks at her briefly, then squeezes her mouth, making her "talk."

MR. GIODI

Your cock is made of gold. I'll walk funny for days.

He stops, takes a beat, then slaps her cheek lightly. She begins to come to.

MR. GIODI (CONT'D)

Time for you to skeedaddle, my dear.

She mumbles a bit and tries to shake off the stupor as he helps her stand. He goes to the two-way mirror and looks out on his empire while she dresses. She heads to the door.

WOMAN 1

You took me to heaven, baby.

MR. GIODI

Yes. Yes, I did. And you won't forget it.

He shoos her out the door. And, as she leaves...

MR. GIODI (CONT'D)

And don't forget that LeBaron convertible! Chuck will help you with that...

CUT TO:

INT. THE MOUNT AIRY LIBRARY -- DAY

ELLE, an attractive woman in her 30s, is sitting behind an information desk with a name plate on it. She's surfing the Internet on a laptop. A MAN and his SON walk up. She closes her computer. Was that an S&M site she was on?

ELLE

Can I help you?

MAN

Yes. We're looking for a good book on knot tying. Kyle's working on his Cub Scout merit badge.

The boy shakes his head and pulls a couple sections of rope out of his pocket.

ELLE

Merit badge, huh? Well, in that case I have just the book.

She leads them to a well-worn nautical knot-tying book.

ELLE (CONT'D)

This book's got it all, from the good old sturdy halfhitch to the sophisticated and elegant Rapala knot.

SON

Wow!

MAN

You know a lot about knots.

ELLE

I do. Yes, I do. I come from a nautical family. I've hung out with a lot of sailors. You learn things...

Then to Kyle.