

VENUS & VITALIS

Screenplay by

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The characters sing several famous songs on camera, as part of the story. You can click on the [blue](#) links to hear the audio on YouTube.

Mood board: <https://michaelkarp.net/venusMood.htm>

Logline and synopsis: <https://michaelkarp.net/venusart.htm>

EXT. EGYPTIAN PYRAMIDS - DAWN

As the sun rises, VENUS stands *naked*, before the pyramids of Egypt. She is the ancient Greek goddess of love, the most beautiful woman in the world.

She is seemingly twenty-years-old, blonde, perky, slender and proportioned to drive any man wild with lust. She looks like Kate Upton or Isla Fisher.

A title card supers over Venus, saying, "In Hollywood, sex is a religion".

As Venus prays towards the pyramid, camels graze.

Another title card supers over the pyramid and Venus saying, "In ancient times cats were worshipped as gods; they have not forgotten this".

Still naked, Venus completes her prayer and then raises a CRYSTAL BALL in front of her, so that the pyramid's refraction can be seen upside down against the magic colored sky.

Venus puts the crystal ball down and grabs her mobile phone.

She scrolls through videos of VITALIS, a handsome fifty-year-old cinematographer (Ryan Reynolds/Johnny Depp type).

In each image Vitalis is operating a motion picture camera (with a large film crew), filming sexy Hollywood superstars Taylor Swift, Beyoncé, Eva Green, Angelina Jolie and Britney Spears.

Along with each video of Vitalis filming these famous women, there is a tabloid image of him and each girlfriend romancing and avoiding the paparazzi.

Each news video on Venus's mobile phone contains a graphic that identifies Vitalis: "Award winning cinematographer Vitalis Constantinople, cavorting with his latest Hollywood love interest flavor of the month".

Venus finally gazes at a photo of Vitalis with FELICITY FERAL, a beautiful and world famous fifty-year-old movie star (Elizabeth Hurley/Eva Green type). Felicity wears the Egyptian ankh around her neck.

Venus humorously sticks her tongue out at the image of Felicity.

VENUS
(in jest)
My most beloved *bitch* Felicity.

Venus now switches the display to Vitalis.

VENUS (CONT'D)
Vitalis, you taught me that love is
more important than sex. And for
that I will always love you. Your
search for true love will soon come
to fruition.

Venus lifts the mobile phone to her lips and kisses Vitalis's
image on the screen.

Venus takes a nude selfie for herself, with the pyramids
behind her.

She dons a Grecian toga and walks toward the pyramid.

INT. EGYPTIAN PYRAMID CRYPT - DAY

The crypt interior is large and vaulted. Venus moves through
dozens of human MUMMIES. Sculptures of Egyptian Pharaohs fill
the magnificent stone room.

At the end of the hall all the mummies and sculptures are of
felines, dominated by a twenty foot tall sculpture of the cat
goddess Bastet.

Above the statue is engraved the words "In Love We Trust".

With reverence in her eyes, Venus opens the elaborate
sarcophagus and a stone slab containing the cat mummy
automatically pushes out. Venus places the linen wrapped
feline in a small stone bath.

She cuts the meat of a large AMBROSIA fruit, dripping the
apricot colored juice onto the mummy.

Soon the linen is soaked and Venus pulls the mummy from the
bath.

She cuts the linen bandages open. Inside is the Egyptian cat
goddess BASTET.

She's alive.

Reincarnated by Venus's ambrosia.

Venus and the cat Bastet are overjoyed to be together. The
purring Bastet jumps onto Venus's shoulder, licking her face
vigorously.

VENUS

Vitalis and I, the goddess of love,
have always adored you, Bastet.
Your long wait for eternal love
will soon be rewarded.

Venus kisses Bastet. The cat's eyes widen with anticipation.

EXT. NILE RIVER - DAY

Venus pilots her speed boat up the Nile, with Bastet standing on her shoulder, their hair windswept.

INT. ROMAN TEMPLE ON THE NILE - DAY

Venus stands praying in the sanctuary of an ancient ROMAN TEMPLE. Bastet perches happily on her shoulder.

Venus looks up at a statue of her father Uranus.

VENUS

My father Uranus, please bless the
sacred mission that you have tasked
me with. My success will make
humanity sublimely happy, for all
eternity.

Bastet is transfixed by Venus's prayer.

VENUS (CONT'D)

I am humbled by your trust in me,
as unworthy as I am. For two
thousand years I, your daughter
Venus, thought that sex was more
important than love. It has taken
so long for me to learn the truth.

EXT. ROMAN TEMPLE ON THE NILE - DAY

Outside the Roman temple Venus and Bastet reenter the speedboat and cruise at high speed towards the riverside skyline of Cairo.

INT. HINDU TEMPLE CAIRO - DAY

Venus and Bastet are in an elaborate Hindu temple, praying to the elephant god Ganesh.

INT. JEWISH SYNAGOGUE CAIRO - DAY

Venus and Bastet are praying in an ancient Jewish synagogue in Cairo.

INT. MOSQUE CAIRO - DAY

Venus and Bastet pray inside the Cairo mosque.

EXT. COPTIC CHURCH CAIRO - DAY

Venus encounters a crippled old BEGGAR sitting on the ground, who has no legs. She hands him a thick pile of one hundred dollar bills.

The beggar is shocked by Venus's gift.

She gives the old man a romantic kiss.

Venus then hands him the ambrosia fruit.

VENUS

Eat this. More than money, this is
the real gift.

She cuts another fruit and pours it on his amputated stumps.

He looks bewildered.

Venus touches her fingers to his forehead and smiles.

INT. COPTIC CHURCH CAIRO

Inside the Christian church, Venus and Bastet are praying at the altar, to the stained glass images of Jesus and the Madonna. The sky is visible through the open roof.

A good looking but rough young Arab man named ABRAHAM approaches Venus. He has a crucifix around his neck. Abraham is impressed by her beauty, leers at her cleavage and gives Venus a crude cat call in Arabic.

ABRAHAM

(Arabic)

Nice pyramids, lady.

Venus turns to him with agape love in her eyes and gives him a deep French kiss!

VENUS
(whispering in his ear)
Abraham, you will soon find true
love. *But not with me.*

ABRAHAM
(English)
How do you know my name?

VENUS
I'm Venus. The goddess of Love.

Venus smiles, as she and Bastet exit the church, leaving a stunned Abraham behind.

INT. GULFSTREAM AIRCRAFT - DAY

Venus pilots her Gulfstream jet, with Venus Air emblazoned on the fuselage. She wears her captain's uniform, with an exuberant Bastet standing on her shoulder.

As they fly over Los Angeles, they both look out the cockpit, with Bastet in awe of the Hollywood sign.

EXT. FELICITY'S BEACH HOUSE - DAY

A number of closely packed ocean front stilt houses sit next to one another, on a private beach in Malibu.

Vitalis cavorts on the sand with his girlfriend Felicity and her best friend BO, a stunning Bo Derek clone in her forties. All wear swimsuits.

Felicity and Vitalis playfully chase one another around.

VITALIS
I adore you, Honey.

Felicity pulls Vitalis's hips towards her, grabbing his butt.

FELICITY
I love it when you call me Honey.

They kiss deeply.

Then Felicity motions with her eyes that the two go swimming in the ocean.

With both now elbow deep in the water, Felicity pulls Vitalis close and nuzzles his neck, in a sensuous fashion.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
So is my favorite cinematographer
going to win another Academy Award
next week?

VITALIS
The competition is stiff this year.

Under the water, Felicity grabs Vitalis's crotch.

FELICITY
Not as stiff as you. *Honey.*

Felicity gets a whimsical look in her eyes and pulls off
Vitalis's swim trunks, holding them up as a trophy. Then she
pulls off her bikini bottom and waves it around to tease
Vitalis and the onlooking Bo.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
I want you inside me. *Now.*

VITALIS
In the ocean?

FELICITY
I need *ecstasy.*

In the water, Felicity pulls Vitalis inside her and gets a
dreamy look in her eyes, their sex hidden by the water.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
(salaciously)
I love you, Wiener Boy.

Felicity looks up and sees Venus's Gulfstream jet flying low
over the beach house.

INT. GULFSTREAM AIRCRAFT - DAY

Venus looks down at the shore and points out Vitalis,
Felicity and Bo to the overjoyed cat Bastet.

VENUS
It's him!

EXT. FELICITY'S BEACH HOUSE - DAY

While still making love with Vitalis in the water, Felicity
surreptitiously smiles at Venus's aircraft and secretly waves
back, unnoticed by Vitalis.

Felicity now makes lustful eye contact with *Bo*, who has just entered the water.

Bo licks her pouty lips in anticipation of their future decadence.

INT. FELICITY'S BEACH HOUSE - NIGHT

That night, Felicity and Vitalis are making love in her beach house bed, with her on top. She moans with passion, but her eyes betray her, as she salaciously looks next door, where she can see the reflection in a mirror of sexy *Bo* on her balcony.

FELICITY

Love me *forever*, Wiener Boy. I want to feel this way, *forever*.

Vitalis buries his head between her breasts.

VITALIS

I will *always* love you, Cat Bunny.

FELICITY

(swooning)

They should have Man Rides at Disneyland.

VITALIS

They should have Cat Bunny rides in heaven.

FELICITY

Put your finger in me.

VITALIS

Where?

FELICITY

I want to be filled *everywhere*.

VITALIS

Where the sun don't shine?

Vitalis reluctantly complies. Felicity giggles with joy.

INT. FELICITY'S BEACH HOUSE - MORNING

It is the next morning. Vitalis is in bed, waking up.

But where is Felicity?

Then from his POV, Vitalis sees Felicity on the balcony outside, serving croissants.

But she is not alone.

Bo is in a bikini, sharing pastries and orange juice with Felicity.

Vitalis's eyes look around the bedroom, trying to figure out how Bo got past him, onto the balcony.

And then he watches as Felicity kisses Bo.

And then Bo kisses Felicity back.

And then Felicity puts her hand inside Bo's bikini bottom.

The two giggle like naughty schoolgirls.

Vitalis lays back in bed devastated, pretending that nothing happened.

VITALIS
(calmly)
Cat Bunny??

Felicity waves with faux innocence at Vitalis and offers him a croissant.

Vitalis makes eye contact with Bo, who involuntarily smirks.

VITALIS (CONT'D)
(to himself)
There's something wrong in
nympholand.

Vitalis gets out of bed and walks onto the balcony.

EXT. FELICITY'S BEACH HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

VITALIS
Felicity. Last night was beautiful.
But you know that *this* is not what
I want.

FELICITY
(teasing)
Aren't you the sensitive one? Isn't
Bo beautiful enough for you? She'd
be happy to sit on your face and
enjoy your tantalizing tongue
motions.

VITALIS

We talked about this before.

FELICITY

Vitalis, I really want to thank you for making me walk funny last night. It was *heavenly*. Really, it was. But a woman wants what a woman wants. The world works a certain way and you are always swimming upstream. You need to go with the flow of the universe.

VITALIS

So you don't care what makes *me* happy?

FELICITY

No one cares what makes anyone else happy. We are born alone and we die alone. Each person has their own truth. I have to be true to mine.

VITALIS

Love is more important than sex.

FELICITY

Love is just sex misspelled.

Vitalis has no answer to this.

Felicity defiantly sticks her hand down Bo's bikini bottom and then French kisses her.

Bo looks at Vitalis and smirks again.

EXT. NAVAL SPECIAL WARFARE CENTER - CORONADO BEACH - DAY

MARCIE HOFFNER, a beautiful twenty-seven-year-old US Navy lieutenant, leads a team of Navy SEAL special forces candidates, in their ocean training maneuvers. She is a Nia Nacci or Beyoncé type.

Six SEAL candidates paddle their raft through the rough surf, to the shore.

MARCIE

You little boys are a bunch of pussies! You call that paddling? My grandmother could paddle better than that with one tit tied behind her back!

The male trainees smile. They love Lieutenant Marcie, in spite of the hard time that she gives them.

The raft hits the shore.

MARCIE (CONT'D)
Now give me fifty. Grow some balls.
None of those girl pushups your
pansy boyfriends do. Not in this
bitch's navy.

During the pushups, a particularly muscular twenty-seven-year-old candidate named MARLOWE speaks up.

MARLOWE
Lieutenant Marcie, you don't even
have any balls.

MARCIE
(pointing to her breasts)
I don't need balls. I have *these*.
Many a man has been ruined by a
pair of these puppies. They are god
damned, United Nations designated
Weapons of Mass Destruction.

Marlowe giggles.

MARCIE (CONT'D)
So you think that's funny. All I
have to do is swing these babies
too fast and I'd knock you pussies
unconscious. They'd have your
corpse on the table at Dover and
rule your death premeditated
boobicide.

MARLOWE
(playfully)
Hurt me.

MARCIE
There will be no sexual
fraternization in this bitch's
navy! You try any funny business,
I'll sit on your face and suffocate
you to death. Even your mommy won't
recognize you.

MARLOWE
At least I'd die happy.

MARCIE
Damn straight!

The SEALS finish their pushups.

MARLOWE

So how did you get into the SEALs?
The Navy doesn't allow women in
special forces.

MARCIE

I'm an Amazon.

MARLOWE

Say what?

MARCIE

I'm from the Greek island of
Lesbos. The US military has an
exchange program with the ADF, the
Amazonian Defense Forces.

MARLOWE

You're quite the comedian. So, do
you prefer chicks?

MARCIE

Those lipstick lesbians can be some
tender morsels. But they're mainly
drama queens. So sooner or later
you want to commit *suicide*.

MARLOWE

With boobicide?

MARCIE

The autopsy would say, "Involuntary
pectoral asphyxiation".

MARLOWE

What a way to go!

MARCIE

Anyway, eventually a woman's going
to need a *real* man. Not ball-less
wonders like you sorry estrogen
soaked excuses for manhood.

Marlowe smiles.

INT. TANTRIC SEX TRAINING CLASSROOM - CALTECH - DAY

At the front of the room we see the Tantric sex instructor,
TRANSCENDENCE RABINOWITZ Ph. D.

He is tall, shirtless, twenty-seven-years-old, with perfect pectoral muscles and 1980s rock star-style big hair. He looks like Chippendales dancer Michael Rapp.

Twenty massage tables are set up in the room, each with a woman lying on the table, with her partner standing, ready to give her a sensual massage.

Transcendence stands in front of a video projection of a anatomy chart of female erogenous zones.

TRANSCENDENCE

So it isn't enough to just plunge
into a woman's Yoni. The libido of
females can be complicated. Your
woman's entire body and spirit must
be seduced, slowly, but inexorably.

We see a beautiful seventeen-year-old girl named WENYING (Anna Akana type), listening with rapt attention. Her tantric training partner is an eager, nerdy eighteen-year-old student named RUFUS NEBBISH (Paul Dano type), whom she is forced to pair up with. Rufus raises his hand.

RUFUS

What's a Yoni?

TRANSCENDENCE

Yoni is the Sanskrit word for a
woman's vulva. But it isn't enough
to awaken the clitoris, the G-Spot
and the A-spot, the anterior
fornix. Your woman's entire body is
an erogenous zone.

Several of the female students look like they would love to have their erogenous zones awoken by Transcendence.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)

Your lover's nipples, her neck, her
buttocks, her sacrum, all are
portals into her sexuality and her
soul. But the most important sex
organ of a woman are her ears.
Seduce her mind and all of her
spiritual and physical orifices
will open for you, in all ways.

RUFUS

So then she'll love you forever?

TRANSCENDENCE

Yes, she will. Except for one
thing.

(MORE)

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)

Women are sensitive to "trouble in the nest". They hate weakness in men. So always be a challenge to your woman. Sometimes you need to be "bad". The Divine Masculine and the Divine Feminine must be in asymmetrical balance.

RUFUS

So what happens if the spiritual balance between Yoni and Lingam is not maintained?

TRANSCENDENCE

She'll fuck someone else and you'll never see her again. Except in divorce court.

RUFUS

Ouch!

TRANSCENDENCE

Ouch is right! So use some *lube*, people! Next we'll cover male multiple orgasm technique and advanced nipple stimulation. Any volunteers?

Twenty arms fly into the air.

And then Wenying raises her hand. She is not wearing a bra and Trans notices that her nipples are rock hard.

WENYING

I volunteer for the nipple stimulation demo, Dr. Rabinowitz.

Trans smiles, as Rufus looks on jealously.

Wenying joins Trans at the front of the classroom.

TRANSCENDENCE

So which part of your earthly, corporeal container are you not spiritually one with?

WENYING

It's my nipples, Professor Rabinowitz. They have no sensation.

TRANSCENDENCE

Ah, so you need help awakening that particular erogenous zone.

WENYING
Desperately.

The other students are on the edge of their seats.

TRANSCENDENCE
It can help to first say hello to
your nipples lovely neighbors, the
breasts and the areolas.

Trans places his hand inside of Wenying's shirt.

Wenying's eyes widen.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)
All of the nerves in the body are
connected and talk to one another.
So when your partner gently
stimulates your nipple's besties,
then they seduce your nipples to
relax and welcome the new "master
of the lodge".

Wenying's eyes glaze over, as her body goes limp with the
growing pleasure.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)
Do you feel anything Wenying?

WENYING
(swooning)
Nothing...*nothing at all*.

Wenying's body goes somewhat limp and she falls like a
ragdoll into Trans's arms. He continues to massage her chest
with his free hand, clueless about her subterfuge.

TRANSCENDENCE
How about now?

Wenying starts to breathe heavily, she can't support herself
without Trans holding her up.

WENYING
I still don't feel...anything. You
have to stop...stop...stop. No
don't stop.

TRANSCENDENCE
This *should* be working.

WENYING
 (slurred)
 I'm in a...*tunnel*. On another
planet.

Wenying shudders and then slumps deeper into Trans's arms.

At that moment Lieutenant Marcie appears in the classroom doorway, dressed in her white Naval officer uniform.

She is not pleased to see Trans's hand up the shirt of the slumped over Wenying, even though he is the official Tantric sex instructor.

MARCIE
 (under her breath)
 Fuck me in the neck.

Comedically, Trans accidentally DROPS Wenying to the floor.

TRANSCENDENCE
 (innocently)
 Oh, hi Sugarpuss, er, I mean
 Professor Marcie.

WENYING
 (barely conscious)
 Oh, hello Professor Hoffner. Dr.
 Rabinowitz was just tantrically
 awakening my nipples.

MARCIE
 Maybe he should have left those
 sleeping beauties in bed.

WENYING
 I just love your astrophysics
 class, Dr. Marcie. It makes me feel
 like I'm in *heaven*.

MARCIE
 (sarcastically)
 Well aren't you the little *angel*.

The clueless Trans doesn't get the joke and smiles wide, as if nothing unusual has occurred.

But Marcie is not amused.

TRANSCENDENCE
 It is so beautiful to see professor
 and student getting along so
 famously.

MARCIE

Transcendence Rabinowitz Ph. D, you are clueless. I know that you are the CalTech tantric sex instructor. But didn't anyone teach you that love is more important than sex?

The students in the tantra class fidget nervously, with their two professors at an impasse.

INT. CALTECH CLASSROOM - DAY

Transcendence is now at the whiteboard in a CalTech classroom, teaching mathematics. He wears a suit and somewhat nerdy, Clark Kent style eyeglasses. Wenying smiles at him, while the clueless Rufus frowns with envy.

TRANSCENDENCE

The main concepts of calculus are the infinite and approximation. The two operations of calculus are differentiation and integration. These operations are both based on the idea of a limit, which is an infinite or infinitesimal approximation.

WENYING

(under her breath)

With you, there would be no limit.

TRANSCENDENCE

What was that, Wenying?

WENYING

(recovering)

Yes, are there any corollaries to the antiderivatives in the first fundamental theorem of calculus?

TRANSCENDENCE

Well aren't you the eager beaver? We'll deal with that scintillating question in tomorrow's class.

Wenying drools in anticipation of her next session with her hunky math/tantra professor.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD SOUND STAGE - DAY

On the outside of the sound stage building there is a three-story tall advertisement for Felicity's latest blockbuster action film Sins of the Flesh. In the painting she is dressed in a negligée and blows smoke from her submachine gun.

At the bottom the movie advertisement says, "From Lars von Blubberstein, the controversial director of The Good, The Bad and the Slutty, For A Few Dildos More and In Sex We Trust."

Felicity drives by the sign in her flashy convertible, smiling at the painting and her stardom.

INT. HOLLYWOOD SOUND STAGE - DAY

Vitalis is operating the camera on a major Hollywood musical film, which he is the cinematographer for.

The set has a Vegas lounge act Rat Pack décor, shiny black furniture, with red backlighting.

The film DIRECTOR addresses Felicity, the star of the film. Wearing a black dominatrix one piece swimsuit and microphone headset, her demeanor is sexual and completely over the top. So much so that we don't know if she is just playing a part for the film within the film or is the sex-crazed nymphomaniac from her Malibu beach house.

DIRECTOR
Ready, Felicity?

Felicity gives a thumbs up.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
Ready, Vitalis?

Vitalis nods yes.

DIRECTOR (CONT'D)
Ready...action!

An on screen BAND plays the intro to the classic Neil Diamond song Solitary Man, in a mashup with Dolly Parton's song Jolene. Nancy Sinatra style "These Boots Were Made For Walking" DANCERS sway to the intro.

Felicity sings the song superbly, her voice a combination of Cher and Lady Gaga. Swaying her hips and caressing her whip, she dances seductively for Vitalis's motion picture camera, or perhaps also for him.

FELICITY

(singing)

*Melinda was mine
'Til the time that I found her
Holding Jim, loving him
Then Sue came along, loved me
strong
That's what I thought
Me and Sue, but that died too*

Vitalis looks perturbed by Felicity's provocative performance and incongruent lyrics. Felicity turns and sings the chorus to the brass section musicians that accompany her, as she cracks her whip.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

(singing)

*Don't know that I will
But until I can find me
The girl who'll stay
And won't play games behind me
I'll be what I am
A solitary man, solitary man*

Felicity turns her attention back to Vitalis and looks straight at his camera. She partially unzips her swimsuit top, flaunting her body to Vitalis, who is visibly unhappy that unfaithful Felicity is now trying to seduce him.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

(singing)

*I've had it to here
Bein' where love's a small word
Part-time thing, paper ring
I know it's been done
Havin' one girl who'll love me
Right or wrong, weak or strong*

Felicity then sits in the lap of the pianist.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

(singing)

*Don't know that I will
But until I can find me
The girl who'll stay
And won't play games behind me
I'll be what I am
A solitary man, solitary man*

Felicity sways just behind the bass guitarist, while massaging the smiling woman's breasts. Felicity's eyes are still on Vitalis, as the guitarist beams at being groped.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

(singing)

*Don't know that I will
But until I can find me
The girl who'll stay
And won't play games behind me
I'll be what I am
A solitary man, solitary man,
solitary man...*

DIRECTOR

Cut!

The film crew applauds and Felicity blows kisses back.

Her eyes lock on Vitalis again, like she wants to have sex with him for the next three days. A production assistant brings Felicity's kitten LUCKY for to her to hold, then she spins and sashays with the kitten to her dressing room.

Vitalis mutters under his breath.

VITALIS

(sadly)

Fuck you, Felicity.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD SOUND STAGE - DAY

From a distance Vitalis watches Felicity driving away from the sound stage in her convertible. He looks up at the Hollywood Hills and sees the Griffith Observatory, the Hollywood sign and a large Greek temple that only exists in our story.

As Felicity drives away, we see other billboards on the road advertising Felicity's Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Edition magazine spread.

INT. CHIPPENDALES CLUB - DAY

Felicity is on the dance floor of the Chippendales male strip club.

On stage she sees Transcendence performing as a Chippendales dancer, moonlighting from his CalTech teacher jobs. Initially he is still wearing his professor outfit and glasses, but then rips his clothing off, exposing his Chippendales uniform.

He throws his glasses to Felicity, who puts them on.

His flowing locks cascade down his shoulders, as his hips undulate for the screaming female customers. Transcendence moves from the stage to the floor. He seductively dances the Lambada, the "forbidden dance". Felicity joins in and they seemingly seduce one another with the raw sexuality of their body movements.

Vamping, Felicity removes her blouse, throwing it to the crowd. She dances close to Trans, their naked chests pressed together, as their feet skillfully master the dance floor.

As they dance, our camera view of Felicity's breasts is blocked, since Trans uses his arms as an "arm bra" or her back is towards the camera.

FELICITY

Dr. Rabinowitz, I presume.

TRANSCENDENCE

The world famous actress Ms.
Felicity Feral, I presume.

FELICITY

What's a nice Jewish boy like you
doing in a joint like this?

TRANSCENDENCE

Do you dip?

FELICITY

That's like asking if I *swallow*. Of
course.

Trans tucks Felicity under his arm and she performs a graceful dance dip.

Patrons of the club shoot mobile phone footage of their brazen topless dance.

The music switches to a Tango.

They start to dance like Morticia and Gomez, in the Addams Family.

TRANSCENDENCE

Oh, Morticia. Speak French to me.

FELICITY

Oh, Gomez. Je veux ton gros
cornichon dans moi.

Felicity points from Trans's crotch, to her own.

TRANSCENDENCE

Cara Mia!

Trans kisses Felicity's arms and neck from behind.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)

I learned to dance watching the
Addams Family.

FELICITY

Morticia and Gomez were so in love.

Trans is now dancing with Felicity from behind, still
wrapping his arm around Felicity's chest, as an "arm bra".

TRANSCENDENCE

I really screwed up with Marcie.

FELICITY

You're a man. It's your job to be
clueless.

TRANSCENDENCE

Speaking of clueless, how's Vitalis
doing?

FELICITY

He's a broken shell of a man. You
would think that a three way with
me and Bo would have cheered him
up. But no, he wants *true love*.

TRANSCENDENCE

Don't you?

FELICITY

(deflecting)

It's always darkest before dawn.
When the sun rises tomorrow, it
will be the most beautiful day.
Ever.

TRANSCENDENCE

Venus has everything planned?

FELICITY

That top heavy little spinner skank
isn't as dumb as she looks.

TRANSCENDENCE

How was her Cairo flight?

FELICITY

Venus Air has lots of beds. Word on the street is that she shagged half the stewardesses and both of the co-pilots.

TRANSCENDENCE

Be nice. You know that she's grounded.

FELICITY

That sexy love clam of hers is a terrible thing to waste. Not to mention those yummy cantaloupes, perched in that bulging toga of hers.

TRANSCENDENCE

I think that Venus is spoken for. According to the *"Guy in the sky"*.

FELICITY

My last flight, I shagged both pilots. At the same time. Talk about the Five Mile High club. Thank Zeus for autopilot.

Trans looks at her disapprovingly.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

The pilot chick was *on top*.

TRANSCENDENCE

Oy veh. Love is more important than sex.

FELICITY

Why does everyone keep saying that?

TRANSCENDENCE

So how is Bastet?

FELICITY

I love that cat.

TRANSCENDENCE

Who wouldn't? And soon the entire world will. Speaking of love, how's Bo?

FELICITY

She's growing on me.

TRANSCENDENCE

So you're going to change your evil
stripes and be a one woman bitch?

FELICITY

She makes me happy. Really happy.

TRANSCENDENCE

Miracles happen.

The music shifts to the classic Jo Stafford song [You Belong To Me](#). Trans and Felicity now slow dance, their naked chests pressed together. They smile at one another.

SONG

*See the pyramids along the Nile
Watch the sun rise on a tropic isle
But just remember darling, all the
while
You belong to me*

Now Felicity sings along with the recording.

FELICITY

(singing)

*See the marketplace in old Algiers
Send me photographs and souvenirs
Just remember when a dream appears
You belong to me*

The crowd continues to watch them dance, while they video the pair on their mobile phones. Now Trans sings.

TRANSCENDENCE

(singing)

*I'll be so alone without you
Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and
blue*

As the song continues, Felicity smiles, keeps her eyes locked on Trans, as she enigmatically backs up and exits the club, still topless. She waves goodbye to the adoring crowd, as they video her on their cell phones.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)

(to himself)

I hope this cockamame scheme works.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD HILLS ROAD - DAY

A melancholy Vitalis drives his convertible towards the Hollywood Hills. The song [You Belong To Me](#) continues to play.

SONG

*Fly the ocean in a silver plane
 See the jungle when it's wet with
 rain
 Just remember till you're home
 again
 You belong to me*

*I'll be so alone without you
 Maybe you'll be lonesome too, and
 blue*

*Fly the ocean in a silver plane
 See the jungle when it's wet with
 rain
 But remember darling, till you're
 home again
 That you belong to me*

EXT. VENUS GREEK TEMPLE - DAY

Vitalis approaches the Hollywood Hills Greek temple. There are large tethered blimps floating above the edifice that advertise "Venus's Intimacy Counseling To The Stars". The temple pediment above the columns has "In Love We Trust" engraved, (instead of "In Sex We Trust").

As Vitalis nears the temple entrance, an attractive sixty-year-old blonde woman exits past him, wearing dark glasses to hide her identity. But Vitalis can see that she is sobbing.

And then he turns around to greet Venus, our beautiful young woman from the pyramids. She wears nerdy glasses and a medical white lab coat that fails to conceal her shapely body. She holds a clipboard.

VENUS

Young Vitalis, it is good to see you again, my love.

VITALIS

Was that *Madonna* who just ran past me? I photographed one of her best movies.

VENUS

Yes.

VITALIS

She didn't look happy.

VENUS

Her love life is a train wreck.
She's still pining for Sean Penn.

VITALIS

I guess everyone has problems, huh?

Venus beckons Vitalis to enter the temple. He looks up at the advertising blimps tethered above the building.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

Nice blimps.

Venus smiles.

INT. VENUS GREEK TEMPLE - DAY

The temple interior is beautiful, with a commanding view through the columns of the Los Angeles skyline.

The interior is a wondrous room of dreams. The architecture is classical Greek, tall columns and a domed ceiling like the Pantheon. Two more small Grecian baths are nearby, one steaming hot and the other cold.

Venus takes a seat on her psychiatrist chair and beckons Vitalis to lie on the psychiatrist couch. The crystal ball is on the table.

VENUS

So what is on your mind, Vitalis?

VITALIS

Felicity. She cheated on me again.

VENUS

Bimbos will do that. If Felicity was so wonderful, then why did she leave you? And what about Angelina, Beyoncé, Taylor, Lana Del Rey, Brittany and *Bardot*?

VITALIS

Bardot? That was in my cougar phase.

VENUS

This is the great mystery of life that confounds you. Women are a mystery to themselves. How can you understand them, if they don't even understand their own spirits?

Vitalis seems lost.

VENUS (CONT'D)

Why did you love Felicity?

VITALIS

She was like candy. I always had a sugar rush when I was around her. She was creamy milk chocolate, that loved to cuddle. I could eat as much of her sweetness as I wanted and there was always more. She was like Cracker Jacks, a surprise in the bottom of every box.

VENUS

What an incurable romantic you are. But what did you love about her? Her looks, her spirit? Her wit, her intelligence? Or her boobs?

VITALIS

All of that, obviously.

VENUS

But if she wasn't beautiful, would you even care about her?

VITALIS

Are you saying that my love for her was superficial?

VENUS

Love is never pure. True love is just an illusion. When you love a girl, go visit her mother. And then you will see who and what your beloved will be in the future.

VITALIS

Well her mother is totally hot. But somewhat of a nutcase.

Venus rises from her chair, takes off her glasses and white lab coat, revealing her stunning red bikini.

She enters a Grecian bath directly behind her chair, while Vitalis remains lying on the couch, barely hiding his gobsmacked surprise at Venus having partially disrobed.

Venus luxuriates in the soothing waters. A rubber duckie floats by.

VENUS

Why is it that it always ends this way for you? There have been many others that you have told me about.

VITALIS

Somehow I start out as Vitalis with a big "V" and end up as vitalis with a little "v". And then they're gone.

VENUS

Sweetie, mortal women are the most insecure creatures on the planet. But sooner or later they realize that they still are who they are. And you can't fix that. Nor should you try.

This was the sad news that Vitalis has heard from Venus again and again in his life. But the fact that Venus is now half naked in the bath visibly softens his pain.

VENUS (CONT'D)

You need to stop trying to save your damsels in distress from the dragons. Those bimbos end up having dragon farms.

Venus grabs the rubber duckie and symbolically crushes it. Vitalis winces at the quack.

VITALIS

Why do you have to call them bimbos? Isn't that a little politically incorrect?

VENUS

Don't go mansplaining your string of bimbo eruptions. I'm a chick. If there's one thing that I know, it's skanks. And strumpets, bimbettes, floozies, molls, harlots, vamps, 'hos, skirts, Sheilas, tramps, sluts and Jezebels.

VITALIS

You're the expert. Apparently.

VENUS

Exactly. So how was your sex life with Felicity?

VITALIS
Felicity? She's a nymphomaniac!

VENUS
(intrigued)
Hmmm...how much of a nymphomaniac?

VITALIS
Felicity shags like *Jessica Rabbit*
on ecstasy.

Venus scribbles in her notebook, on the side of the bath.

She speaks in a sing-song fashion, like Annie Hall.

VENUS
...shags like a bunny. So if the
sex was so good, then why did she
dump you?

VITALIS
Fuck me in the neck. I have noooo
idea.

VENUS
Perhaps you were a transitional
bunny?

VITALIS
A transitional what?

VENUS
On the rebound. *Oh, never mind.* How
often did you two have sex?

VITALIS
Per week? *Or per day?*

VENUS
Hmmm...often. Where did you two
have sex?

Venus is having way too much fun with the conversation.

VITALIS
Where *didn't* we have sex. In the
pool, the bed, the DMV, Trader
Joe's, at the beach, while driving
in the car...

VENUS
The car? Who was driving? Oh, never
mind...*limo driver...* okay, where
else?

VITALIS

Well, there was that time in the confessional at St. Catherine's.

VENUS

In the confessional? Well those Catholic monotheists certainly know how to push the envelope.

VITALIS

She was wearing a Catholic school girl in trouble outfit. The plaid skirt, the white blouse, the knee socks, the crotchless panties. The worst part was that Felicity isn't even Catholic. I think she's a Druid.

VENUS

Oh, I love Stonehenge. Do you remember that scene in Spinal Tap, where they ordered a twelve foot Stonehenge, but a twelve inch Stonehenge arrived instead?

Venus enthusiastically switches her hands from being twelve inches apart, to being fully out stretched. She grimaces at the small Stonehenge, and then smiles with glee at the wide one.

VENUS (CONT'D)

So rate her orgasms. On a scale from one to ten. Or should I say *eleven!*

Venus slaps herself on the knee, caught up in her humor.

VENUS (CONT'D)

It's a Spinal Tap joke!

VITALIS

Her orgasms had orgasms.

VENUS

Do tell.

VITALIS

She used to have this old-fashioned vibrator that you had to plug into the wall. It was so big that when she turned it on, the lights in the neighborhood would dim. I think that it ran on three phase.

VENUS

Hmmm, not frugal with energy use.
Anything else high tech sexually?

VITALIS

She has motorized pulleys above her
bed. For when she was on top. This
chick's thigh gap has a friggin' IP
address! Can you help me?

VENUS

Anything sexually deviant about
her?

VITALIS

The first time she had a
colonoscopy, she started twerking.

VENUS

And?

VITALIS

When Felicity orgasms, I think that
she uses auto-tune.

Venus howls beautifully, like an angelic, love struck
werewolf.

VENUS

Howl!

VITALIS

Wow. Perfect pitch. And a great set
of lungs.

Looking at her chest, Venus smirks at the double entendre.

VENUS

Is she in good physical shape?

VITALIS

Her breasts have their own time
zone!

VENUS

(scribbling)

Hmmm. Bicoastal. Is she into
chicks?

VITALIS

Apparently. So why does she keep
dumping me?

VENUS

Maybe you two weren't meant for one another.

VITALIS

But I'm so in love with her!

VENUS

Oh, you silly boy. You know what George Bernard Shaw said. Being in love with a bimbo bunny like Felicity is like mud wrestling with a pig. You both get dirty and the pig writes a memoir.

VITALIS

So what do I do?

VENUS

(serious)

You shouldn't waste your time with transitional bimbos like Felicity. Perhaps you should focus your marvelous libido on permanent bimbos.

VITALIS

I don't need any more Hollywood floozies.

VENUS

Broaden your horizons. Date a nice girl. Like the girl next door.

VITALIS

I did date a nice girl. Yuck! And I wouldn't even know what to do with a nice girl.

He motions like he is squeezing the breasts of a nice girl, but then shakes his head in disgust, miming getting slapped.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

Another sexual rejection torture fest. No thanks.

VENUS

Men use love to get sex. Women use sex to get love.

VITALIS

So how do you explain Felicity?

VENUS

Okay, I lied. Women use sex to get sex.

VITALIS

Isn't love more important than sex?

VENUS

Ask me that again in twenty four hours, my love. When the sun rises. And the world is reborn.

VITALIS

The world is *what*?

Venus gets serious.

VENUS

You have traveled around the world, on a long journey like Odysseus. Your life mission is to spread happiness and joy to many women.

VITALIS

Why can't I just find my perfect Penelope and keep her for all my days?

VENUS

We live in a no pain, no gain universe. The more you suffer, the truer and wiser your love will be.

VITALIS

That seems a little pessimistic. I've grown tired of this journey. I want to go home. *To her.*

VENUS

Each one of those that you put on a pedestal were actually unworthy. You can do better.

VITALIS

I'll settle for unworthy. If she is made of chocolate.

VENUS

Never settle. And don't brownnose those hot chicks. They can smell weakness.

VITALIS

You and I are old friends. Do you know any *nice* women you can set me up with? I heard that Helen of Troy was on the rebound.

Venus rises up out of the bath, the water dripping sensuously off of her bikini.

Vitalis considers her languid walk with interest.

She towels off and returns to her therapist chair near Vitalis.

VENUS

(playful)

Helen is a tramp. You can do better.

VITALIS

Did you ever see you and me together? You haven't aged a day in the twenty years that I've been seeing you. You look exactly the same as you did two thousand years ago. That's so much older than my fifty years of life.

VENUS

A coupling between us would violate the doctor-patient relationship. I have the Hippocratic Oath to uphold.

VITALIS

You're not a doctor. And I'm not your patient. You're a goddess. And my friend, I would think.

VENUS

It would take a very, very special mortal to win the heart of a ravishing goddess like me. Are you, after all these centuries of searching and pain, that man?

Vitalis deflects the surprising question and looks up at reproductions of two famous art works depicting Venus.

VITALIS

I never thought that the Venus de Milo statue did you justice.

(MORE)

VITALIS (CONT'D)

Botticelli's Birth of Venus painting was closer to the mark of capturing your beauty.

VENUS

There you go again, focusing on the superficial. And for your information, Helen of Troy is quite the skank.

VITALIS

Is? Present tense? *Okay*, it was worth a shot.

VENUS

The Oracle of Delphi keeps tabs on you and she says that you have magic fingers. Quite the reflexologist, I am told. And my feet are sore.

VITALIS

Ah, yes, you heard correctly.

Venus lays down and makes herself comfortable on the psychiatrist couch with Vitalis. He takes her foot into his hand. She melts into the soothing pressure of his fingers.

VENUS

You remind me of that prodigy of pleasure, Thing.

VITALIS

(incredulous)

That disembodied hand from the Addams Family?

VENUS

(cooing)

Don't knock it until you try it.

INT. VENUS GREEK TEMPLE - LATER

Vitalis lies naked in bed with Venus, the sheets barely covering them. His head lays against her chest.

They are both glowing.

As Venus pulls Vitalis closer, the soothing sound of WIND CHIMES can be heard. Their legs intertwine erotically, beneath the sheets.

A white Persian cat named KARMA is in the bed and licks Venus.

Vitalis's head is still laying between Venus's breasts.

VITALIS

You could have smothered me with those Twin Peaks.

Venus smiles and pulls his head more tightly to her chest, almost daring him to escape.

VENUS

Do you want them smaller?

VITALIS

You almost poked my eyes out with those nipples. Isn't that what happened to Narcissus?

VENUS

No, that was Oedipus whose eyes were gouged out. And besides, I would never let anything happen to your beautiful bedroom eyes. So partake the pleasures of my flesh, my love, without fear for your safety.

Vitalis looks more serious.

VITALIS

You know that it isn't my eyes that I'm worried about. It is my heart. It has been broken too many times.

VENUS

Such a manly man you are, but then you cry like a little girl over the silly women that supposedly loved you, then later dumped you. Those Jezebels didn't know how to love themselves. So how could they love you? They always live in fear, of when they'll lose their looks.

VITALIS

You speak in pop psychology platitudes. I appreciate you trying to make me feel better, but isn't telling me the truth best?

VENUS

Why are you talking about the past,
when you have me here, right now?

VITALIS

Those who cannot remember the past
are doomed to repeat it.

VENUS

Those who can't let go of the past
are unable to live in the present.

VITALIS

(sarcastic)
So wise, Dr. Phil.

VENUS

So what was missing in the soul of
those tarts that you could never
really fill? Their supposed love
was furtive and fleeting.

VITALIS

More pop psychology, Dr. Phil.

VENUS

I'm going to tell you a secret, my
love.

Vitalis's bedroom eyes widen with the possibility of
revelation.

Venus holds her crystal ball up to Vitalis.

Her breasts appear upside down in the inverted refraction of
the ball.

VITALIS

Your tits are upside down.

VENUS

(playful)
They're so symmetrical, how could
you tell? So be quiet, silly.

A flashback of Vitalis's childhood appears in the crystal
ball.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

EXT. VITALIS CHILDHOOD FRONT YARD - DAWN

Forty-five years prior, we see a sweet looking five-year-old YOUNG VITALIS, playing in the snow. It is Vitalis's childhood front yard, dreamlike and majestic, in the snowy foothills of the Rocky Mountains.

The always twenty-year-old looking Venus is dressed in a white fur-lined winter coat, with a flowing red cape. However, she is a brunette, not a blond.

She approaches the five-year-old Vitalis, with an angelic look of anticipation of true love, forty-five years hence.

Venus holds a beautiful and playful black kitten, the cat goddess Bastet.

Venus ceremoniously offers the kitten to the young Vitalis, who responds with joy to the affectionate gift from the mysterious adult woman.

VENUS (V.O.)

I have been watching you for a long time. For two thousand years, I have been searching for not a perfect man, but the man who was perfect for me. So when you were a child, I sent Bastet, the ancient Egyptian cat goddess, to live with you.

END FLASHBACK

INT. VENUS GREEK TEMPLE - DAY

We pull out from the vision in the crystal ball.

Vitalis's eyes widen.

VITALIS

That was you?

Venus smiles.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

Bastet was the most wonderful cat. She always acted like a feline princess. But I didn't realize that she was a goddess.

VENUS

She was a test. A test of your spirit.

VITALIS

Most of my friends hated cats. But Bastet was pure love. How could any sane person resist her?

VENUS

It is easy to get a dog's love. But the love of a cat must be earned. In the Garden of Eden, The Devil gave Eve a choice: the forbidden fruit that gave humans the knowledge of good and evil, or a cute little *puddy* cat that could teach a man how to be loved by a woman.

VITALIS

Why did Eve choose the fruit?

VENUS

Bimbo!

VITALIS

Like Felicity?

Venus smiles in agreement.

VENUS

It's easy for a man to fall in love with a woman. With a pretty face, a beguiling smile, big boobs and a tight butt, a man is instantly ready to propose marriage. Men love with their eyes and women love with their ears. It takes more than bedroom eyes to steal a woman's heart.

Vitalis nods in agreement.

VENUS (CONT'D)

So when your cat Bastet stole your heart and you gave yours to her, my father knew that someday, when you were a man, *an experienced man*, I could love you. And you could love me back. Because Bastet was like a daughter to me. Whom I lovingly entrusted to you.

Vitalis is in spiritual overload. Where to start?

VITALIS

You are thousands of years old. You are immortal. You couldn't find a man in all that time?

VENUS

(looking between her legs)

It was never quite the right personality *fit* before. And since I am immortal, I had time to wait. Not that my father gave me a choice anyway.

VITALIS

So you are a twenty-five hundred year old cougar? And you've been grooming me to be your boy toy for the last half century?

Venus playfully pulls Vitalis's face into her heaving cleavage.

VENUS

You have a problem with that, boy toy?

Vitalis sucks deeply and lovingly, while gasping.

VITALIS

I can't breathe!

Venus forcefully pulls Vitalis upwards on top of her, so that the two are now face to face.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

Isn't it going to be like that film Highlander, where Sean Connery doesn't age for thousands of years, while all of his wives grow old and die?

VENUS

I cried during that movie. So sad. I love chick flicks. Especially where the guy kicks butt once in a while. It's a yin and yang thing.

VITALIS

Or it could be worse, like in Benjamin Button, where Brad Pitt keeps getting younger, while Cate Blanchett gets older.

VENUS

I cried during that film as well.
It isn't easy for you mortals,
growing old and all.

VITALIS

But you are a twenty-five-hundred
year old version of Mrs. Robinson.
And you still look twenty.

VENUS

I am the goddess Venus. I have
friends in high places. Fall in
love with me, partake of the
ambrosia and this could be a very
long term relationship.

VITALIS

You're not going to dump me, like
those other dizzy broads? Because
that might put the kibosh on this
whole eternal love thing. In more
ways than one.

VENUS

You need to live in the moment.
Don't worry about yesterday, don't
worry about tomorrow. There is only
Now. Enjoy the serendipity.

VITALIS

That's easy for you to say. You're
immortal.

Venus smiles.

VENUS

Hey, boy toy! Rub my feet again!
And while you're at it, rub my
cat's feet too.

Vitalis complies.

Venus's face melts into the pleasure of the foot massage.

VITALIS

By the way, I have a party tonight.
A big one. And I don't want to go
stag. Are you available to be my
date?

VENUS

Yes, my love, I will accompany you
to your soirée. But only on one
condition.

Venus shoves her breast into Vitalis's mouth and squeals with
joy.

VENUS (CONT'D)

Suck this!

EXT. VENUS GREEK TEMPLE - DAY

Venus sees Vitalis out the front door of the temple.

VENUS

See you tonight, my love!

As Vitalis walks away, Venus greets her next patient *Marcie*,
our sexy SEAL commander. She is wearing her US Navy white
officer uniform.

Upon seeing Venus, Marcie immediately starts sobbing,
embracing Venus, who consoles her.

MARCIE

That man whore of mine was feeling
up that jailbait stalker bitch!

Venus looks up at the departing Vitalis and they both shrug
at how beautiful people are still hurt by love.

EXT. ACADEMY AWARDS RED CARPET - MAGIC HOUR

Venus and Vitalis exit their limousine at the Academy Awards
red carpet at the Dolby Theater. They are mobbed by press
photographers.

Venus and Vitalis walk hand in hand. She wears a sexy toga
gown with slits down both sides. Vitalis is dashing in a
tuxedo. Venus has her white Persian cat Karma prancing on a
jeweled leash beside her.

The paparazzi shoot photos of the glamorous trio, but since
Vitalis is a cinematographer, who works behind the camera,
many of the press photographers don't really recognize him.
Venus is well known among the stars who need relationship
advice, but not by the general public. But she looks like the
next Hollywood "It girl" and her visage draws the rapt
attention of the press and screaming fans.

Some reporters shove their microphones in the cat Karma's face.

Just ahead is actor BRAD PITT.

He rushes up to Venus and greets her.

BRAD PITT
Venus, it's been too long!

VENUS
(whispering to Brad
apologetically)
Sorry about the whole snafu with
Angelina.

BRAD PITT
Babe, it was pure magic when you
got the two of us together. But
nothing lasts forever, huh?

Brad smirks knowingly at Vitalis, as if Vitalis will soon get dumped again.

VENUS
I have several clients that I could
set you up with. You are the *best*
at speed dating.

Brad smiles and walks off.

Just ahead on the runway is Felicity, wearing a black leather cat burglar outfit. She holds hands with Transcendence, who still wears nothing but black leather pants and Chippendales style cuffs and bow tie.

Felicity turns to pose for the photographers and then spots Venus and Vitalis on the runway behind her. She waves excitedly at Vitalis.

VENUS (CONT'D)
Is that *her*? She's even sluttier
looking in person.

VITALIS
Yeah, that's Felicity. But who is
that guy that she's with? He's
dressed like a Chippendales dancer.
You know, the male strip club.

VENUS
Yep, I was there last week. Great
place for a woman to activate her
Second Chakra.

Vitalis gives Venus a look.

VENUS (CONT'D)
(shrugs)
I was doing research.

Venus and Vitalis catch up with Felicity and Transcendence. Felicity rushes up to Vitalis and gives him energetic air kisses, without making any actual body contact.

FELICITY
How long has it been, Vitalis? It seems like ages since we've seen each other.

VITALIS
(eyeing Transcendence)
I think that it's been a week since you dumped me, to finger fuck Bo. And I was shooting your dance number *this morning*. But time flies when you're having fun, especially when you're on the *rebound*.

FELICITY
Oh, Vitalis. It is fruitless to live in the past. Only the present exists. The past is gone and the future hasn't happened yet. And I so dislike that word *dumped*. So...pejorative.

Felicity looks at Venus lasciviously.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
And who is this magnificent drink of water with you? And what a beautiful pussy you have!

Venus nervously closes the side slits to her toga dress.

VENUS
Oh, I'm sorry, I usually don't wear underwear. Too much chafing.

FELICITY
No, I meant who is this sublime feline by your side?

The leashed white Persian cat Karma purrs and rubs up against Venus's leg.

VENUS

Oh this is Ms. Bigglesworth. Her brother was a big Hollywood movie star until his pelt was horribly mutilated in that terrestrial reentry incident with Dr. Evil. But that memory is soooo painful, so Ms. Bigglesworth just goes by her first name of Karma.

FELICITY

Ooh, Karma can be a bitch. Present pussy excluded.

Karma (the cat) playfully rolls over on her back.

Felicity leans over to embrace Venus, grabs her butt and enthusiastically French kisses her. Regaining a small measure of self control, Felicity pulls back and stares riveted at Venus's plunging cleavage.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

And what a decadent décolletage you have. It's like a river of love flowing over onto *moi*.

TRANSCENDENCE

(to Venus)

You could power an entire city with the hydroelectric power from that cascading waterway. If properly dammed.

FELICITY

Your bodice is like an oasis in the desert. It makes me think of... moisture. Those big things don't cause you back problems, do they?

VENUS

I see the chiropractor.

FELICITY

In any case, I don't draw any patriarchal lines at side boob.

VENUS

I don't think you draw the line at much of anything. But whom am I to slut shame my Gaia sister?

FELICITY
 (recovering her composure)
 Oh, excuse my rudeness, I didn't
 introduce my new beau
 Transcendence.

Felicity's hands gently stroke Transcendence's pectorals and
 crotch.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 But his friends call him Trans.

VENUS
 Oh, did you have gender
 reassignment surgery Trans? Did you
 previously identify as female?
 Who's your plastic surgeon? You
 look amazing!

TRANSCENDENCE
 I was born a biological male. Still
 am.

FELICITY
 (sighing)
 It was so sad when Ron Jeremy had
 that freak motorcycle accident and
 donated his manhood for medical
 science. But besides that, the rest
 of his body was useless. *Organ*
 donation cards are so underrated.

An awkward silence ensues at Felicity's bravado.

VENUS
 (whispering)
 Ron Jeremy was this porno star with
 this really, really long schlong.

Felicity and Trans stretch out their arms to show the length.

VITALIS
 I know. I was the cinematographer
 on one of Ron's first films, Ride
'em Cowboy. And that's back when we
 were shooting Super8, in Canoga
 Park.

FELICITY
 Well enough of this shop talk.
 Trans's full name is Dr.
 Transcendence Rabinowitz, Ph.D.
 He's a mathematics professor at
 CalTech. And he calls me Sugarpuss.

Trans sticks out his hand to shake theirs.

VENUS

Rabinowitz?

VITALIS

Sugarpuss? Shouldn't it be Cat
Bunny?

TRANSCENDENCE

I love trigonometry. I was inspired
by that math genius girl from that
great TV show The Wonder Years.
Danica McKellar.

They look up at a Hollywood Boulevard jumbotron advertisement
for Danica McKellar's humorous book Math Doesn't Suck. Danica
looks quite fetching.

FELICITY

Honey, tell me again what
trigonometry is?

TRANSCENDENCE

Trigonometry is the study of
triangles. It was created by the
ancient Greek philosopher
Pythagoras. He had quite a
religious cult built up around him.

VENUS

Yes, I knew Pythagoras well. He
sometimes had problems with the
ladies. Until I counselled him.

TRANSCENDENCE

You knew Pythagoras? He died twenty-
five-hundred years ago.

VENUS

(catching herself)

Oh, I specialized in ancient Greek
history. Before I became an
intimacy counselor.

FELICITY

Trans says that my pelvis is shaped
like a perfect equilateral
triangle.

Trans draws red lines in the air, in the shape of an
equilateral triangle over Felicity's hips, showing that her
hips are narrow. This is the same as Uma Thurman did with
drawing the square in the air, in Pulp Fiction.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 Or was that an isosceles triangle?
 I think that my perfect thigh gap
 is why I landed those Sports
 Illustrated swimsuit covers.

VITALIS
 I shot your photos for that
 magazine spread. That's where we
 first met.

FELICITY
 You have the memory of the Library
 of Congress. But sadly, I have the
 mind of a sieve.

VENUS
 You have the mind of a shiv?

FELICITY
 Vitalis is the most amazing
 photographer. His sense of color,
 light, of *chiaroscuro*... I'm
 Italian on my mother's side.

TRANSCENDENCE
 Felicity just had handprints of her
 body immortalized in concrete at
 the Chinese theater.

VENUS
 Which body parts?

FELICITY
 The ones that taste the best.

VENUS
 So how did you two meet?

TRANSCENDENCE
 I teach math at CalTech, lead my
 Tantric sex class and I dance at
 Chippendales. Many of my freshman
 math students were already partying
 there for bachelorette
 celebrations. I'm a polymath of
 sensuality.

FELICITY
 (looking Tran's young body
 up and down)
 A young mind is a terrible thing to
 waste.

(MORE)

FELICITY (CONT'D)

And I was at the club, looking for fresh talent for my next music video, Pelvic Persuasion. It's a ballad.

The JUMBOTRON displays live video of the red carpet. But then the display cuts to TMZ mobile phone footage from earlier in the day, of Trans and Felicity dancing topless together at Chippendales.

Felicity smiles at the huge video display of her now viral antics.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

My Zeus, I'm beautiful.

Felicity's hands seductively hover over Trans's flat abdomen, crotch and flowing pectorals.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

I just love his six pack, his one pack and his two pack.

Felicity stands behind Trans and lustily reaches around to his groin.

VENUS

You sound like a guy, objectifying your boyfriend's body parts.

Felicity eyes Venus's slender form.

FELICITY

Toxic masculinity is so feminine, when done by a sensuous woman. Don't you think?

VITALIS

Ugg. So when did you two meet?

FELICITY

About a week ago.

TRANSCENDENCE

(gently teasing)

Do the math on that one! So you and Felicity broke up the same day that she started dating *me*. *Huh?*

FELICITY

A land speed record for cuckolding.

VENUS

You *bitch!*

Vitalis has to hold Venus back from bitch slapping Felicity.

TRANSCENDENCE

Cat fight!

Vitalis still holds Venus back.

VITALIS

(air quotes)

Have you met Felicity's "friend"
Bo?

TRANSCENDENCE

What a beautiful woman. And an
amazing electrical engineer.

VITALIS

She's a *what*?

VENUS

I am in awe of your permutations of
infidelity, Ms. Feral.

FELICITY

You should talk, *bitch*.
Transcendence certainly has
beautiful bedroom eyes. For a math
teacher.

TRANSCENDENCE

The better to gaze at you with, my
Sugarpuss.

FELICITY

I love it when he calls me
Sugarpuss. My reform school math
teacher used to stare at me with
his beady little eyes. *Yuck!* But I
sat in his lap, so I passed the
class.

VENUS

Aren't you afraid that people will
call you a cougar? Trans must be
twenty years younger than you.

FELICITY

(looking at her crotch)

The heart wants what the Second
Chakra wants. And besides, you must
be thirty years younger than
Vitalis. Doesn't that make you a
gold digger? Or worse!

VENUS

I'm older than I look. *Much older.*

FELICITY

So there was never a time when you ate forbidden fruit?

VENUS

Ah, okay, there was Adonis. But he was just a boy. And I was a fool...

FELICITY

Well, my dreamboat, you are welcome to invite Adonis to join the four of us after the Oscar ceremony is *finito*. My architect has just completed my new Red Room. You must be my guests tonight. And bring your pussy! I mean that lovely cat on the leash.

Karma meows suspiciously.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Ooh, la la. Je mangerais vos grands melons avec une seule bouche.

VITALIS

I didn't know that you spoke French, Felicity.

TRANSCENDENCE

English is the language of business. And French is the language of love. Which is why prostitutes are bilingual.

FELICITY

(nuzzling Trans)

Oh, you silly boy. In Hollywood, sex is a religion.

VITALIS

Felicity, if you added Venus to your evil harem with Bo, you three could have a *ménage à twat*.

FELICITY

I didn't realize that you were such a wordsmith, Vitalis. It could be Bo, Venus and I, celebrating the orgasmic Gaia rites of spring. You could keep score.

VITALIS

Thanks for nothing, Felicity.

FELICITY

Let's blow this joint and book a suite at the Ritz.

VENUS

With you two love birds, the hotel would probably think that prostitution was involved.

TRANSCENDENCE

(smirking)

Why would they think that I'm a prostitute?

FELICITY

(purring)

Baby. *Do me now.*

TRANSCENDENCE

Venus, you should sing that song from TikTok.

VENUS

Which one?

Trans and Felicity look at one another mischievously and then sing and dance the flirtatious Simple Dimple song, while gyrating their chests.

FELICITY

Simple, dimple!

Felicity winks at Venus.

As more cameras flash, Felicity and Transcendence walk ahead into the Dolby Theater.

VENUS

My Zeus, what did you see in that Venus Flytrap bimbo? Her double entendres had double entendres. Do the math on that! Entendres to the second power squared!

VITALIS

I just loved her thigh gap. It was like the *chiaroscuro* of my soul.

VENUS

(snarky)

That nymphomaniac, serial
monogamist bitch would just as soon
wrap her Grand Canyon of a thigh
gap around your face and then
smother you to death.

VITALIS

Are you sure that you and Felicity
never met? You two seemed
slightly...familiar.

VENUS

Never met that skank man stealer in
my entire life.

Vitalis is unconvinced.

VITALIS

Whatever you say, my love.

INT. DOLBY THEATER - NIGHT

Venus, Vitalis and Karma sit in the Academy Awards front row.

The packed Oscars audience is abuzz as the next award
presenters are introduced by the ANNOUNCER. Robotic CAMERAS
crane and sweep over the auditorium as Trans and Felicity
walk on stage, he still in his Chippendales outfit and she in
her black Lycra body suit.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

The award for best cinematography
will be presented by legendary
Hollywood femme fatale Felicity
Feral and famed mathematics
professor to the stars Dr.
Transcendence Rabinowitz, of the
California Institute of Technology.

INT. MARCIE BEDROOM - NIGHT

We cross cut with the Academy Awards broadcast, which is
playing on the TV in the background of Marcie's bedroom.

Lieutenant Marcie is squatting in bed, wiggling her hips with
pleasure. She is wearing only her white naval officer jacket,
but is otherwise naked.

MARCIE
Oh, that feels *great*. Keep doing
that, sailor.

MARLOWE (O.S.)
(muffled)
Ahhh, ahhh, ohhh, ohhh.

The camera then reveals that Marcie is sitting on the face of SEAL candidate Marlowe, who is happily performing oral sex on her, but from underneath.

From Marcie's POV we can see Transcendence on the TV with Felicity, presenting the Oscar.

But Marcie is *not* expecting to see Transcendence as a presenter on the Academy Awards. But there he is.

MARCIE
What the fuck?!

Then in a corner of the live Oscars video coverage is displayed the TMZ footage of Trans and Felicity, dancing together topless earlier that day at Chippendales.

INT. DOLBY THEATER - NIGHT

As they reach the podium, Trans is holding an Oscar statuette and Felicity waves at the adoring audience. The two begin obligatory small talk with the crowd.

FELICITY
Transcendence, this is your very
first Oscar ceremony. What are your
virgin impressions of this gala?

TRANSCENDENCE
Well, Felicity, award winners often
react with surprise about how much
their Oscar statuettes weigh.

FELICITY
Yes, an award of this momentousness
deserves some heft.

Felicity playfully struggles with the weight of the statue.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
Sadly, the honor of this award has
eluded me for centuries. But all
good things come to those who wait.

TRANSCENDENCE

Patience is a virtue, Grasshopper.

FELICITY

I did win the Sri Lankan MILF of the Year Award.

TRANSCENDENCE

Hopefully there won't be any more wardrobe malfunctions tonight.

Felicity smirks and pulls her top, flashing Transcendence.

Trans smiles and gently kisses Felicity, but he accidentally flips a switch on the bottom of the Oscar. A BUZZING SOUND starts.

Felicity playfully grabs the Oscar, which is vibrating. Her eyes widen.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)

Oh, sorry. This unique vibrating Oscar has USB charging, Wi-Fi and HiDef.

Felicity lustily grabs the statuette with both hands and feels the deep rhythmic vibrations. She almost goes cross eyed.

FELICITY

It's not 5G, is it?

TRANSCENDENCE

For you, it is.

FELICITY

I've finally noticed just how *phallic* this statue is.

TRANSCENDENCE

Yes, in geometrical terms the statuette is formed somewhat like a cylinder. But it has a nicely widened circumference, near the head of the statue. We can use pi and the radius to calculate the statuette's ballooning at the pinnacle.

FELICITY

I love swelling and ballooning.

The audience doesn't understand the mathematics references, but their attention is glued to the sexual innuendos.

Felicity gets carried away and starts massaging Trans's shoulders with the vibrating Oscar, pressing the pulsing tip deep into his bulging muscles.

Transcendence starts to ooh with the pleasure.

TRANSCENDENCE

It's great when you give me deep
tissue Thai massage, Felicity. I
love when you hit the spot.

FELICITY

Not as much as when you hit *my*
spot.

TRANSCENDENCE

Every woman has a choice to make
when her vibrator breaks. Buy a new
vibrator or get a new boyfriend.

FELICITY

I do both.

Felicity's eyes dart back and forth across the audience as she realizes that she is way off script.

Venus and Vitalis's jaws hang open at the spectacle.

The audience laughs awkwardly.

VENUS

(to Vitalis)

Skank.

INT. MARCIE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marcie is transfixed, watching Transcendence and Felicity's antics on the screen. With her eyes riveted on the TV, Marcie pulls her mobile phone to her ear and speed dials.

MARCIE

(to the phone)

McCallum. This is DEFCON Five.

Marlowe's head pops out from under Marcie's pelvis.

MARLOWE

(oblivious)

Do you want to be on top, you horny
Amazon?

MARCIE
 Don't you see who Trans is with?
 We're at DEFCON 5! Terminal
 velocity rebound.

INT. DOLBY THEATER - NIGHT

FELICITY
 (recovering)
 The cinematographer brings the
 images to life, using light, color,
 movement and composition, to
 execute the writer and director's
 creative vision. These unsung
 heroes of the set are the
 foundation, the bedrock of the
 cinema. We honor these talented men
 tonight.

Felicity reads from the teleprompter.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 In the category of best
 cinematography, the nominees are
 Vilmos Zsigmond, for Close
Encounters of the Sixty-Ninth Kind.
 Janusz Kaminski for Schindler's
Itch. Howard Atherton for Lolita.
 Roger Deakins for Blade Sucker
2049, Caleb Deshanel for The
Unnatural and Vitalis
 Constantinople for Sins Of The
Flesh

Trans hands the envelope to Felicity.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 And the Oscar goes to...Vitalis
 Constantinople!

The audience goes wild.

Vitalis, Venus and Karma (the cat) get up and walk towards
 the stage.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.)
 This is Mr. Constantinople's third
 Academy Award for Best
 Cinematography.

As Venus, Vitalis and Karma reach the podium, Trans hands the
 Oscar to Vitalis. Felicity's eyes widen, while she looks
 Venus's slender body up and down.

Vitalis starts to speak, but he cannot be heard over the loud BUZZING SOUND of the vibrating Oscar. He flicks off the power switch on the bottom and then continues.

VITALIS

I am happy to have been given the once in a lifetime opportunity by director Lars von Blubberstein to photograph Sins of the Flesh, a very important film about the horror of this silent spiritual killer. It has a name that few have the courage to say. But Lars is a brave man, so I will follow his fearless lead and say the unspeakable words out loud. **Rampant Nymphomania Syndrome. RNS.**

The crowd rumbles uncomfortably with the impolite mentioning of the supposedly controversial subject of nymphomania.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

There, I said it! Of course I would like to thank my parents, for putting me through art school. The foundations of my craft were laid by the visionary working professionals at Art Center College of Design. But most of all, I dedicate this award to my best friend in the world ever, whom I have sadly not seen for many decades. And I dedicate this award to the woman that I love, that I have always loved and that I will always love. Her beautiful, timeless name will be left unsaid. But she knows who she is.

The ORCHESTRA starts to play, as Felicity's eyes tear up and she uncontrollably deep kisses Vitalis. Then Transcendence sloppily French kisses Vitalis as well.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

(coming up for breath)

Well, well.

Venus looks at Vitalis with questioning eyes. Who is the woman that Vitalis loves? Felicity, Venus or someone else?

Venus and Vitalis hold hands, as all are led off the stage.

Vitalis wipes the drool off his face.

EXT. ACADEMY AWARDS RED CARPET - NIGHT

Venus, Vitalis, Trans, Felicity and the leashed Karma walk out of the Dolby theater on Hollywood Boulevard. Vitalis clutches his Oscar, as female fans mob him.

FELICITY

You get used to it, Vitalis. But they only care about you because you're with me. Fame is fleeting, it only lasts fifteen minutes. Or in my case, two thousand years.

Vitalis reacts oddly to Felicity talking about two thousand years.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

I was a child star, you know. So enjoy your time in the sun, while you can.

VITALIS

A child *what*?

A young female FAN, with a low cut blouse, rushes up to Felicity.

FAN

(pointing to her chest)

Could you sign these?

Felicity smiles and whips out a Sharpie pen. Felicity signs her autograph on the upper part of the fan's left breast.

FELICITY

This will get you into Harvard.

Felicity autographs the fan's right breast.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

This will get you into Yale.

The autographed fan jumps up and down with glee.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Put those things on eBay. You'll never go hungry.

The ecstatic fan grabs Felicity in a bear hug embrace.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

(whispering)

The patriarchy loves to be fed.

Felicity purrs at Venus, Vitalis, Trans and Karma.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
Children, shall we retire to my Red Room?

VITALIS
Your Red *what*?

FELICITY
My temple of love. My monument to the realm of the senses.

Felicity turns from the theater and sweeps her hands towards the beautiful three-story FREEMASON TEMPLE across the street from the Dolby theater. The pediment above the columns has the words "In Sex We Trust" engraved.

VITALIS
Isn't that a Masonic temple?

FELICITY
Yes, I'm a prominent member of that lodge.

VITALIS
My grandfather was a thirty-third degree Freemason. He was a lodge brother in that very building.

FELICITY
Oh Vitalis, things have changed since your grandfather's Freemason days. They are better than ever. Especially since we kicked out that Illuminati scum.

VITALIS
Don't you have to be a man to be a Freemason?

FELICITY
The sun has set on the patriarchy, the matriarchy rises. Besides, this is a Belgian lodge. They make their own rules.

The five walk up the granite steps of the Masonic temple. The massive ornate doorways are guarded by bare-chested Chippendales dancers, wearing Shriner hats.

Transcendence high fives his Tantric sex student Rufus, who is the head bouncer.

TRANSCENDENCE

Rufus is a mechanical engineering student at CalTech. He rigged up the vibrating Oscar. And he is one of my eager beaver Tantric sex students.

RUFUS

I'm eager for beaver!

Rufus smiles with nerdish engineering pride and again high-fives Trans.

VITALIS

So you are saying that you use a Masonic lodge for your orgies?

FELICITY

This is Hollyweird, my love. *Anything* is possible.

VITALIS

(to Venus)

Is it safe to go in there?

VENUS

Was it safe for Eve to eat the apple?

FELICITY

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread. And we are all fools for love.

TRANSCENDENCE

(smirking)

What could go wrong?

Vitalis's resistance slumps and they all enter the temple.

VITALIS

Fuck me in the neck.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE ENTRY - NIGHT

VENUS

So how did you get permission from the lodge to use the temple as your Red Room?

Felicity points to an 40x60 photograph inside the entrance, with a ninety-year-old geezer wearing a Shriner's hat. His smiling face is firmly buried in Felicity's cleavage.

FELICITY
That's the Master of the Lodge.

Venus peers in awe at Felicity's wanton antics.

VENUS
(whispering)
What fools these mortals be.

FELICITY
What was that, my love?

VENUS
Ah, nice fez on your lodge master.

The five walk down the marbled hall, past large framed paintings of illustrious Freemasons from the past.

TRANSCENDENCE
Some of the most famous
intellectuals in history were
Freemasons: George Washington,
Benjamin Franklin, Mozart and many
more. Each Speculative Masonic
brother wears the sheepskin apron
and holds the trowel used by an
Operative Mason to shape the mortar
between the bricks.

They ponder the portraits of Washington, Franklin and Mozart in their Masonic garb and aprons.

Then the five encounter a 40" x 60" framed Sports Illustrated cover on the wall. It is of a naked Felicity on the beach, from the forthcoming Sports Illustrated issue. She is wearing nothing but her Masonic apron, holding her trowel with one hand and using her other arm as an "arm bra", to skillfully cover her naked breasts.

FELICITY
I'm the featured model in next
month's Sports Illustrated swimsuit
edition. The entire spread has a
Masonic theme.

Venus and Vitalis regard Felicity's Freemason swimsuit cover with muffled shock.

Ahead is a classic [Kama Sutra](#) sculpture of six naked men and women in an orgy. Participants are George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Abraham Lincoln (in his hat), Bridget Bardot, Marilyn Monroe and Felicity.

VITALIS

Honest Abe.

TRANSCENDENCE

When a thirty-third degree
Freemason embraces the ancient
sexual wisdom of the Indian Kama
Sutra, then she becomes a *sixty-*
nine degree Masonic sister.

FELICITY

Thus, a hybrid spirit is born.
Carnal cross pollination of the
soul. Transcendence from the
spiritual desert of Agape love, to
the ecstasy of Eros. *Through*
schtupping!

Venus and Vitalis are flummoxed by Felicity's narcissistic
psycho babble

Next is the [Ascent of Man](#) painting of apes evolving into
humans. Except that the hominids are all female, with the
final human a voluptuous Felicity, holding a dildo and whip.

TRANSCENDENCE

Felicity adores anthropology.

VITALIS

Nice that Felicity's cured her low
self esteem.

TRANSCENDENCE

The gene pool will never be the
same.

They all walk into the main hall.

INT. MASONIC MAIN HALL - NIGHT

FELICITY

Vitalis, in this temple of love is
the most beautiful thing in your
entire life. Something that you
lost long ago, but will now return
to you.

VITALIS

My virginity?

FELICITY

Too late for that trinket.

Felicity raises her hands to the heavens.

An uncertain look now appears on Vitalis's face. Venus grabs his arm to comfort him.

The lights dim to darkness.

A lone spotlight fades up, as distant wind chimes and Scottish bag pipes are heard.

In the center of the room the mysterious religious statue is now revealed, the same fifteen foot tall Egyptian cat sculpture from the pyramid. The ancient Cat of Bastet.

Karma purrs her approval.

Then...silence. Vitalis seems disappointed.

VITALIS

I've been waiting all my life for a
statue of a cat? In your Hollywood
Boulevard orgy temple?

Vitalis turns to Venus and the three start to leave.

But then CELTIC MUSIC starts playing in the distance. The mood changes.

FELICITY

That statue is not the most
beautiful thing ever in your life!
Patience, Grasshopper.

As the music swells, the anticipation on Vitalis and Venus's faces grows.

Then there is a loud sound from the back, that echoes around the marble chamber. The wail of a wild animal gets closer.

Boom!

The "beast" jumps on Vitalis's head and knocks him to the ground, licking his face.

VITALIS

Bastet! I thought that you died!

The black cat Bastet vigorously licks Vitalis. The two are overjoyed to be reunited.

Vitalis rises to his feet and the cat climbs onto his shoulder, her face happily mugging for the group.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

Bastet, you died when I was ten-years-old! Were you holed up in King Tut's tomb for all these years?

Venus's face is filled with happiness at Vitalis's reunion.

FELICITY

Is that cat the best thing in your entire life, Vitalis? Your long lost love?

Vitalis smiles with joy, while embracing his beloved feline, who continues to purr and lick his face.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

In Hollyweird, *anything* is possible.

TRANSCENDENCE

Vitalis likes his cats to be like his women. *Frisky*.

FELICITY

Well, the best is yet to come, my children. Let's all change into something a little more comfortable. My inner sanctum awaits.

Trans smirks at Felicity's double entendre, while Bastet lovingly coos at Vitalis, Venus and Karma.

VITALIS

Ah, sorry Felicity, no can do. I've got my third Oscar, I've got my long lost pussycat and I've got *her* pussy!

Vitalis romantically pulls Venus's yummy hips close to him.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

(defiant)

You dumped me last week and now I don't want or need your stupid Hollyweird orgy. You can keep your group sex with your preternaturally muscle bound pocket protector stud. Me and the pussies are blowing this joint.

Venus also smiles in defiance against Felicity.

FELICITY
Not so fast, sausage boy.

A loud RUMBLE fills the temple. Wrought iron gates robotically lower over every exit.

Venus and Vitalis are now trapped, held prisoner by Felicity, in her Hollywood Masonic sex house.

VITALIS
I didn't see that one coming.

FELICITY
Welcome to the Hotel California.

VENUS
The plot thickens.

FELICITY
You're not in Kansas anymore. So freshen up, my little lovebirds. Bungee jumping in an hour.

VENUS
Say what?

Venus and Vitalis are flummoxed by the bizarre bungee jumping agenda, their jaws hang open with the absurdity of the idea.

Vitalis and Venus are dragged off to their room by shirtless Chippendales bouncers, with cats Karma and Bastet lying nonchalantly on their masters' chests.

VITALIS
Bungee jumping?

INT. MASONIC PRISON BEDROOM - NIGHT

Venus and Vitalis are imprisoned in their luxurious Masonic bedroom, awaiting Felicity's next fiendish plan.

Vitalis is lying in the fetal position, clutching both his Oscar and his beloved childhood cat Bastet, who purrs affectionately.

Venus is waltzing playfully, with feline Karma in her arms.

VITALIS
Is there nothing that that bitch won't stoop to? We're being held prisoner in the Hotel California on Hollywood Boulevard.

Venus and Karma complete their dance. Venus disrobes and returns to bed with Vitalis.

Venus gently pulls Vitalis's head to her naked chest, twin peaks heaving rhythmically with every breath.

VENUS

What's wrong, my darling?

VITALIS

Just when I get out, she pulls me back in. What is wrong with me? Why do I always fall for emotional vampire blood sucker chicks like Felicity?

As Vitalis wallows in his self pity, he seems oblivious that his head is using Venus's breasts as pillows.

VENUS

There, there. At least you have Bastet.

Venus comforts Vitalis in a "maternal" fashion. She pulls him closer.

VITALIS

Why can't I ever meet a nice girl? Why do I always fall for the thigh gaps from Hell? I'm one of the world's finest cinematographers, with my third Oscar. But here I am, being held prisoner in a Hollywood Boulevard orgy house, by that new age Alien facehugger!

Venus adjusts Vitalis' head on her bosom, as her crushed breasts now bulge out like water balloons squeezed in the hands of playful children in the park.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

I guess that I've made many poor romantic choices in my life.

VENUS

You mortals are weak. Don't feel bad. It happens to the best of you.

Reality starts to dawn on Vitalis, as he realizes that his face is buried in Venus's cleavage.

VITALIS

Are you *lactating*?

He wipes the breast milk off his face.

VENUS

(knowingly)

Do you need a towel? Or should I lick it off?

VITALIS

This stuff is sort of *yummy*. It's a wonder that children ever get weened!

VENUS

You're breastfeeding on the world's most beautiful woman. And you're still talking about that *bitch*.

VITALIS

You have a point.

The locked iron gate to the bedroom clanks open and Transcendence enters the room.

TRANSCENDENCE

Tonight is going to be the best night of your entire life.

VITALIS

What's going to happen?

TRANSCENDENCE

Did you see Titanic? What happened?

VITALIS

Well, I worked on that movie and paraphrasing the film's story doesn't really do it justice.

TRANSCENDENCE

Exactly. Some things need to be experienced, not described. Like your first time.

This sort of makes sense to Vitalis.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)

(joking)

So don't be a square, be a triangle.

Again, Trans playfully uses his fingers to trace the two geometric shapes with red lines in the air, as Uma Thurman did in Pulp Fiction.

Transcendence hands white terrycloth bathrobes to Venus, Vitalis, Karma, Bastet and himself. Each robe has their names embroidered on the front.

VENUS

(looking at Tran's
monogram)

So how did you get a name like
Transcendence Rabinowitz?

TRANSCENDENCE

My father was a physics professor
at MIT, and he visited the Dalai
Lama in Dharmasala, seeking
spiritual enlightenment. But upon
arriving, he was seduced by a
Buddhist nun who was the Dalai
Lama's assistant.

VENUS

Good help is hard to find.

TRANSCENDENCE

And that nun is now my mother.

VENUS

So chastity didn't agree with your
celibate Buddhist nun mommy?

TRANSCENDENCE

Yeah, mom could be a little
hormonal. And an incurable
romantic. She's still teaching
astrophysics and differential
calculus at UC Berkeley.

VITALIS

Of course!

TRANSCENDENCE

So they were JewBu.

VITALIS

Say what?

TRANSCENDENCE

JewBu. A mixed marriage between my
Jewish father and my Buddhist
mother. I'm actually named after
transcendental numbers in
mathematics, like pi. My name isn't
really a spiritual thing.

VENUS

So they could have named you
Infinity.

TRANSCENDENCE

No, that's a car.

Their conversation is interrupted by CELTIC MUSIC emanating from another room.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)

Enough small talk. Our mistress of
the night beckons us.

Trans motions Venus, Vitalis, Karma and Bastet to follow him.

INT. MASONIC SWIMMING ROOM - NIGHT

The entourage enters the indoor swimming room, containing a large Grecian style pool and high dive, like at Hearst Castle.

Hundreds of cats are swimming, frolicking and sunning themselves on beach chairs. Some wear sunglasses and use aluminum tanning mirrors for tans.

One cat is water skiing in the pool, being towed by a miniature motorboat, piloted by another smiling cat. The boat pulls up to the side of the pool as cats Karma and Bastet excitedly rush to the water ski dock, where the two previous aquatic cats hand the motorboat and skis over to Venus and Vitalis's cats.

While Bastet water skis, she expertly jumps the wake.

A feline bossa nova band starts playing the Brazilian classic [The Girl From Ipanema](#).

Felicity, clad in a seductive bikini, promenades down the pool deck as she sings the lyrics into a microphone.

FELICITY

(singing)

*Tall and tan and young and lovely
The girl from Ipanema goes walking
And when she passes, each one she
passes goes "a-a-a-h"*

The cats sit in rapt attention to the song.

Felicity sashays up to Vitalis, taunting him by singing:

FELICITY (CONT'D)
(singing)
Oh, but I watch her so sadly.

She then fixes her predator eyes on Venus's flytrap.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
(singing)
*How can I tell her I love her?
Yes, I would give my heart gladly.*

Then Felicity walks to Trans.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
(singing)
*But each day when he walks to the
sea, he looks straight ahead, not
at me. He just doesn't see...he
just doesn't see...*

As the song ends, the cats purr, applaud and meow their approval.

Felicity ostentatiously takes a bow and addresses her admirers.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
Welcome to my Valhalla of
decadence, my unconventional
conventioners. I am tonight's
initiatix of love.

The kitten Lucky jumps out of the pool, scampers towards Felicity and shakes the water off. Felicity wraps the kitten in a tiny monogrammed white terry cloth bathrobe and then lifts the kitten to her face.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
You didn't poop in the pool again,
did you Lucky? Because poop is not
a pheromone. We don't need any
wayward Grumpies.

Felicity playfully kisses the kitten on the nose.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
Cats are the most glamorous and
sensuous creatures on the planet.
Except for me, of course.

Felicity scampers up the stairs of the pool's high dive, as Trans gets on a pool raft and floats underneath the diving board. He flips on his back.

Felicity is now at the top of the high dive.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

The body has seven chakras. The second chakra is the most important, the key to sexual and spiritual fulfillment in this reincarnation and all that follow. Kegel pelvic floor clenches are the key to sexual ecstasy, as Trans and I will ably demonstrate.

On the raft, Trans pulls off his Speedo, lays back and displays his ample tumescence (our view blocked by a cat's head).

On the high dive summit, Felicity rips off her bikini bottom and hooks a bungee cord to her bikini top.

She jumps, butt first, to the waiting Trans below.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Felicity's going to *blow*!

With perfect split second timing on her descent, Felicity's womanhood expertly clenches Trans's manhood into her inner sanctum. Now tied, like rutting dogs, they catapult up to the rafters, tied together in carnal bliss.

After falling back into the water, the triumphant Felicity and Trans embrace in the pool, celebrating their athletic and carnal prowess.

VENUS

What the fuck...?

VITALIS

I didn't see that one cumming.

VENUS

I think Felicity just "jumped the shark".

FELICITY

We've been practicing that at the pool at the YMCA all week. Now you two do it.

VITALIS

Say *what*?

Felicity speaks slowly, as to a child.

FELICITY

I want the lovely Venus to jump from the diving board with the bungee cord, do a Kegel on your bodacious love rod mid-flight and then fly into the air *together*. Just like Trans and I just did.

VITALIS

Ah, no. I'm not doing *that*. You've gone too far this time, Felicity.

FELICITY

Not *up* to it, Vitalis?

VITALIS

I don't give a flying fuck if you want me to do a flying fuck with Venus. We have our dignity!

FELICITY

Not the *man* that you once were, Vitalis?

Vitalis is taken aback at the insult.

VITALIS

(to Venus)

Can you do that?

VENUS

I'm a goddess. Of course I can do it.

VITALIS

I'm not doing that!

VENUS

You will if you love me...

Vitalis is again taken aback. And then is spurred into action.

He gets on the raft and floats to below the high dive.

Venus brazenly climbs up the high dive stairs. She takes off her bathrobe and attaches the bungee cord to her bikini top.

VENUS (CONT'D)

Three, two, one, Geronimo!

Her descent is in SLOW MOTION.

All eyes are on her descent.

As Venus's pelvis reaches Vitalis's, both of their faces reflect the familiar feeling of being "home".

And then they shoot up into the air, in a tie!

With them falling back to the water, the cats again applaud. Venus and Vitalis share a wet embrace in the pool, to celebrate their unlikely conjugal triumph.

FELICITY

Now was that so hard?

VENUS

It certainly put the motion in the ocean.

FELICITY

And for you, Vitalis?

VITALIS

Pretty pagan, actually.

FELICITY

Exactamente. We will leave no sacred cow unmilked!

VENUS

(whispering)

Love means never having to say that you're bleeding.

Vitalis looks down at her pelvis.

VITALIS

Maybe use more lube next time.

VENUS

Only God could have made our flying fuck possible. Your love and faith will be rewarded, beyond your wildest dreams.

Vitalis looks quizzically at Venus.

VITALIS

Which God?

VENUS

All of them.

EXT. ACADEMY AWARDS RED CARPET - NIGHT

Rufus stands guard at the front door of the Masonic temple.

Wenying walks up to Rufus. She is wearing a trench coat.

WENYING

Rufus, let me in.

RUFUS

No can do, Missy. I'm under strict orders from Trans. You've already done enough damage.

WENYING

Rufus, for fuck's sake, open that door.

RUFUS

Trans doesn't love you. He loves Marcie. You really fucked him over with your Tantric sex training nipple stimulation scam.

WENYING

Marcie?! That warmonger, psycho bitch, nymphomaniac astrophysics teacher? Trans never loved her.

RUFUS

I'm just saying, Wenying.

WENYING

I need to see Trans. Let me in!

RUFUS

What does Trans have, that I don't?

WENYING

Oh, I don't know. Animal magnetism?

RUFUS

Meow!

Wenying grimaces.

WENYING

And what is that stupid hat that you're wearing? It looks like a butt plug for an elephant.

Rufus holds his fingers up in a mock crucifix.

RUFUS

It's a Shriner fez! And don't insult Ganesh the elephant god.

Wenying grimaces again.

Now we see Wenying from behind, as she flings open her trench coat to reveal her naked body to Rufus.

WENYING

(resigned)

You can look. But don't touch.

RUFUS

Those are mighty erect nipples.
Reminds me of that Farrah Fawcett
poster. Can I taste?

WENYING

No, you pervert!

RUFUS

I have the vibrating Best Picture
Oscar that I rigged up. I could use
that on you down under, while I
practice my Tantric nipple
stimulation technique. My little
Koala Bear.

WENYING

Ugg. Okay, but just for a minute.

RUFUS

Koalas have two penises, you know.

WENYING

Neither of which are going inside
of me.

RUFUS

I own two Siamese cats. They're
identical twins.

WENYING

Siamese *twins*? Are they conjoined?

RUFUS

Yep. At the foreskin.

WENYING

Oh...my...God. *Fuck me in the neck.*

RUFUS

Great, but let's start first on
your yum-yum.

Hidden from the audience by the trench coat, Rufus starts the stimulation.

Wenying waits impatiently. But then despite herself, she starts getting slightly into the sensations. But then she remembers why she came to the temple.

WENYING

Enough! Let me in, numb nuts.

Rufus relents and opens the door to the temple.

RUFUS

But only because I love you!

WENYING

(under her breath)

Fuck me in the neck...oh never mind.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE ENTRY - NIGHT

Venus and Vitalis are now dragged by Trans and the bouncers, and placed in separate locked bedrooms.

VENUS

(to Vitalis)

I'll see you soon, my love.

VITALIS

I love you, Venus!

Now that Venus and Vitalis are safely locked up, Wenying runs up to Trans and tries to embrace him. He pulls her arms away.

TRANSCENDENCE

Wenying, what are you doing here?

WENYING

I'm here to fuck you, Trans. And bring you *this*. I love you.

Wenying flings open her trench coat, revealing her naked body. But Trans gently closes it.

TRANSCENDENCE

No you don't, Wenying. I love Professor Marcie.

WENYING

That special forces bitch has probably killed hundreds of terrorists with her bare hands. How could you love a mass murderer like that?

TRANSCENDENCE

She's very patriotic. Besides, it was probably second degree boobicide that actually killed them.

WENYING

It doesn't matter. She's Hannibal Lecter with tits.

TRANSCENDENCE

Wenying, you're too young for me. You're only seventeen. Which means that you are jailbait. Statutory rape! You're just a child.

WENYING

I may be only seventeen, but I have the nipples of a twenty-year-old. And it's my birthday tomorrow. Then I'll be legal! Fuck those vice squad morality police. "Pigs in a blanket, fry 'em like bacon".

TRANSCENDENCE

Ah, whatever.

WENYING

It's my birthday, for Gaia's sake. I need to get fucked! And I'm from New Jersey. The age of consent is sixteen.

TRANSCENDENCE

(New Jersey accent)

You're from "Joisey" too? The Rabinowitz clan has been traced back thousands of years to an ancient ashram in Hackensack. Seventeen...what an enlightened sovereign dominion the Garden state is.

Against his better judgement, Trans stares at Wenying's erect nipples.

WENYING

We could blow this joint. You could teach me linear algebra at Princeton. You could give me nipple stimulation. For my birthday. In "Joisey".

TRANSCENDENCE

It's your birthday? Okay, I have a very special celebration planned for you later tonight. But I have some serious shit to deal with right now and you're going to have to cool your jets for a bit. Patience, Grasshopper.

WENYING

So what do I do?

TRANSCENDENCE

There's an exhibit room down that hall. It's a beautiful diorama of a redwood forest. Wait there and I'll meet you soon.

Wenying acquiesces and kisses Trans deeply.

WENYING

See you soon, my love.

Wenying rushes off to the forest room, without Trans.

TRANSCENDENCE

Whew! Fuck me in the neck.

INT. MASONIC PRISON BEDROOM - NIGHT

Vitalis and Bastet are cuddling in the bed, Venus still locked in another bedroom with Karma.

It is very dark, but with shafts of light.

The door opens.

VITALIS

Venus?

VENUS

(husky)

Yes, my love.

In silhouette, Venus walks up to the bed and straddles Vitalis's face with her crotch. He happily starts to lick.

VENUS (CONT'D)

That feels sooo good, Vitalis. I've always loved you, completely.

But then Vitalis notices something odd. It is actually Felicity that is sitting on his face, *not Venus!*

VITALIS

Off!

Vitalis flings Felicity off of him and she lands with a thud on the floor. We now see her face in a light shaft.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

You bitch! You taste like chocolate, Venus tastes like vanilla. Did you think that I couldn't taste the difference? I know my twats, like my right hand.

Felicity makes a mocking hand gesture stroke, like she is masturbating.

FELICITY

Vitalis, Venus doesn't love you. I do. She's been a congenital liar for two thousand years. She seduces weak men like you, then chews them up and spits them out.

VITALIS

But what about you and Bo?

FELICITY

Bo lied to me and claimed that she wanted me to check her latest yeast infection. Being the Good Samaritan that I am, I practiced Christian charity and helped her out. But then she took advantage of me.

VITALIS

You expect me to believe that cock and bull story?

FELICITY

Why yes, I do.

VITALIS

You are crazy!

FELICITY

Love is all about being crazy. It's the nature of the human condition. To show my sincerity, I'll make it up to you.

Felicity seductively approaches Vitalis, almost stalking him.

VITALIS

What are you doing?

FELICITY
Don't worry, I don't bite.

Felicity then makes a snarling sound.

Vitalis is kneeling in bed and Felicity gently brings her head to his hip.

She gently nuzzles her face on his waist.

Ever so slowly, she brings her head near his crotch.

The room is dark, but the shadow of his erect penis and pelvis is now cast on her face.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
I need your manhood, Vitalis. Bo
was beautiful and sensuous. But she
didn't have *that*. I need your
masculine essence. I need him in my
soul. I need him in my *mouth*.

Vitalis softens. But is still scared to death.

The fellatio is blocked from direct view by the lighting and camera blocking.

Vitalis starts moaning.

The shadow of Felicity's head pumps faster and faster.

Vitalis is getting into the pleasure.

But then.

BAM!

Bright lights burst on.

We see that the bedroom actually has an upstairs observation deck, like in a surgical operating theater.

Vitalis looks up. He sees Venus and Trans looking down from the observation deck, wearing white bathrobes.

Venus looks very pissed. Trans has his hands on her shoulders, offering moral support.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
Sucker!

VENUS
Well, haven't you been the naughty
boy. Fuck you, Vitalis!

VITALIS

Venus, I've been framed. It was entrapment. My uncle Dimitris is a lawyer. He can explain!

VENUS

I've been waiting two thousand years for a lying sack of shit like you? We've only been dating since this morning and you're already getting your cock blown by this thigh gap from Hades.

VITALIS

How was I supposed to know that I was getting a blow job from Lucy Van Pelt?

FELICITY

That psycho chick that tortures Charlie Brown?

VITALIS

Exactamente.

FELICITY

Vitalis has always had good taste in women. Until you, Ms. Vanilla Twat Shake.

VENUS

Fuck you, Helen! You should star in a douche commercial. You could play the cunt.

VITALIS

Helen?

FELICITY

Ah, yes, Venus and I go way back. Thousands of years. I'm the bimbo who launched a thousand ships.

VITALIS

You're *Helen of Troy*? The most beautiful woman in the world, that thousands of Greek and Trojan soldiers needlessly died over?

FELICITY

It feels great to be wanted. I orgasm just thinking about it.

Vitalis looks from the gloating Felicity, to the vaguely guilty looking Venus. And then he has an epiphany.

VITALIS

So Venus, did you and Felicity...*do it?*

VENUS

(panicked)

Vitalis, we were in university two thousand years ago. That was another time.

VITALIS

You had sex. *With her?*

VENUS

It was a college thing. After we finished Parthenon U., I switched back to men. I was sexually fluid. It's a girl thing.

FELICITY

Fluid? I'll say. Her vanilla love juice and lactating jumbotrons were *fluid-ing* all over my face. We shared four heavenly years together, on the Parthenon University cheerleading squad. It was like I was getting my Masters degree in gynecology.

VITALIS

Venus, you're certainly the pot calling the kettle black.

Venus is torn.

FELICITY

And then when Venus graduated from college and went *straight*, she was fucking every male in Athens with a pulse. And a couple who were dead, so she gave them the ambrosia treatment. Not even the livestock were safe.

Venus bangs angrily against the window glass.

VENUS

You bitch!

VITALIS

Venus, is this true?

VENUS

This was all thousands of years ago. When I was with Helen, I was very young. Plus, back then she wasn't the bitch witch that she is now. I didn't know what I wanted.

VITALIS

So you and I both fucked Felicity, *nom de plume* Helen of Troy. And you're pissed at me?

VENUS

It's a girl thing. If I didn't have double standards, I wouldn't have any standards at all.

VITALIS

What's good for the goose is good for the gander. Et tu Brutus?

FELICITY

And then when I eloped with Paris of Troy, well Venus's poor little heart just couldn't take it.

VENUS

I was in love with Paris! And you stole him, Helen. You're a serial man thief.

VITALIS

Venus? First you fucked Felicity for four years. Then you dumped her for Paris of Troy. And then Felicity stole Paris from you?

VENUS

Well, when you put it that way. Yes.

FELICITY

Enough of this pseudointellectual chit chat. I think that you two love birds have some issues to work out. Campfire in twenty minutes. Vitalis, get yourself cleaned up. The wafting aroma of your freshly squeezed love juice is making me swoon with desire. But it will attract the insects. How I love my facials.

Felicity dramatically fans herself with a pretend fan.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
(fanning)
Lordy!

Upstairs, Venus storms out of the operating theatre, hurt and confused.

A bouncer unlocks the bedroom door and Felicity exits, leaving Vitalis still locked in.

EXT. ACADEMY AWARDS RED CARPET - NIGHT

Rufus is still on guard duty at the entrance to the Masonic temple. He holds a naked BARBIE doll and is using the vibrating Best Picture Oscar to practice his Tantric sex skills on.

BARBIE
(electronic)
Baby!

Rufus hears Karma MEOWING from inside and he opens the door.

Karma MEOWS new marching orders to Rufus, but the sound of the vibrator drowns it out.

KARMA
Meow, *meow*, meow, *meow*, meow.

RUFUS
What did you say? Oh, sorry.

Rufus turns off the vibrator, so that he can now hear Karma meow clearly.

KARMA
Meow, *meow*, meow, *meow*, meow.

RUFUS
Okay, let's go. I'm eager for beaver.

The two enter the Masonic temple.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE ENTRY - NIGHT

Rufus follows Karma through the entry, approaching the FOREST ROOM.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE FOREST - NIGHT

In another section of the Masonic temple is a large diorama of a moonlit campground, in a beautiful FOREST. It is like the Pirates of the Caribbean ride at Disneyland.

Wenying is alone, sitting in a fake tree, around eight feet up.

Rufus enters the forest and seeing Wenying on the branch, he walks up to her.

RUFUS

Hey, Wenying. What are you doing in that tree?

WENYING

Hm. I'm not sure. Enjoying the view.

RUFUS

Does Trans know you're here?

WENYING

Yes, he told me to wait here for him.

RUFUS

Why?

WENYING

So we can celebrate my birthday. I'll be eighteen.

RUFUS

So on one the most important nights of your entire life, you are sitting alone. In a tree.

WENYING

Ah, yes. That does seem a little...pathetic.

RUFUS

Would it be okay if I joined you up there? I'm an Eagle Scout, so I'm good at climbing.

WENYING

(rolls her eyes)
Of course you are.

Rufus and Karma climb up to Wenying's branch.

RUFUS

Wenying, you are the smartest and most beautiful girl at CalTech. Maybe in California. You are a total Ten, a math genius, you scored a perfect 1600 on the SAT and your erect nipples are in the Guinness Book of World Records.

WENYING

And so you want to know why a girl like me is spending her birthday alone. In a tree.

RUFUS

Exactly. A fake tree.

WENYING

I love Trans.

RUFUS

But he doesn't love you. Since he doesn't love you, your love for him is imaginary. In math there are Real numbers, Irrational numbers and Imaginary numbers. Which kind of love do you have?

WENYING

Probably Imaginary. Or at the very least Irrational.

RUFUS

Isn't math fun?

WENYING

I love math. And I love fucking.

RUFUS

So what's the problem?

WENYING

When I was twelve, I grew the best nipples in the entire school. So all of the boys wanted me. But I was also the biggest math nerd genius around, so the guys were intimidated by me. There was no way that I was getting laid. Especially after I got elected president of the math club. Twice.

RUFUS

But those boys weren't at your level. You would never be happy with them. Not long term.

WENYING

But I love to fuck. I want to be in love with someone amazing, who will love me back.

RUFUS

Those dip shit guys in junior high school were not amazing. They were not for you.

WENYING

Exactly. So here at CalTech I fit in, with the rest of the nerds. And when we took Dr. Rabinowitz's Tantric sex class together, I felt like I had died and gone to heaven.

RUFUS

Why did you pick me to be your partner in the Tantra class? You don't even like me.

WENYING

Well, every student is required to have a partner. No one can attend the class stag.

RUFUS

So you used me. To get Trans to play with your cubit zirconia nipples, in front of forty drooling, sex-crazed Tantra students.

WENYING

That man has magic fingers.

RUFUS

But you know that Trans loves Marcie. That she is his true love.

WENYING

It was worth a shot, because...I don't really know anything about life yet. I guess.

RUFUS

Wenying, tonight is going to be the most amazing night of your entire life. When you find someone who truly understands you. And more. But you need to do something.

WENYING

What?

RUFUS

Trust the serendipity.

WENYING

Yes?

Rufus shifts closer to Wenying.

They look in one another's eyes.

RUFUS

You know what to do.

Karma jumps up into Rufus's lap and PURRS.

Wenying takes Karma's lead and lays her head on Rufus's shoulder.

Against her better judgement, Wenying smiles. With contentment. And Karma nods her approval.

And the CAMERA PULLS BACK, revealing the perfection of them together in the tree, in the most beautiful moonlit forest in the world.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE ENTRY - NIGHT

Trans leads Venus, Vitalis and Bastet through the entry, to the forest diorama. All wear bathrobes.

Venus still looks pissed over Vitalis getting a blow job from Felicity.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE FOREST - NIGHT

There is a camp fire and Venus and Vitalis, Trans and Felicity and Bastet sit together in the cold air, roasting marshmallows.

Wenying, Rufus and Karma are still in the tree, secretly observing the campfire.

FELICITY

So you have to admit that our pool party flying fuck was fun. Not to mention our fellatio fest. Blow jobs are the ultimate spectator sport.

VITALIS

(resigned)

You are evil, Felicity.

FELICITY

Did you ever think that maybe there is a method to my bungee boinking madness?

VITALIS

Whatever you say, *Helen*. Am I still being held prisoner?

FELICITY

But of course, *Darlink*. You will always be my love slave. Our goody two-shoes, Lipstick Lesbian Until Graduation Venus is free to go. She can fuck any Tom, Dick or *Hairy* that she wants. Is the fine technique of XXX Brazilian pubic waxing a lost art?

VITALIS

You are such a psycho, Felicity.

FELICITY

Let's take a selfie. To remember this magical night.

A photographer cat, holding Felicity's iPhone, runs up to the campfire and photographs Venus, Vitalis, Trans, Felicity and Bastet.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Cheese!

The iPhone camera flashes and the photographer cat rushes off.

A cat brings a chocolate birthday cake out, with burning candles.

TRANSCENDENCE

Tonight is a very special night, for a special girl. It's her birthday tomorrow.

VITALIS
Whose birthday is it?

TRANSCENDENCE
The night is young. Patience,
Grasshopper.

Still in the tree, Rufus, Wenying and Karma perk up, since it is Wenying's birthday.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)
(singing)
*Happy birthday to you. Happy
birthday to you. Happy birthday to
Wenying. Happy birthday, to you.*

VITALIS
Who is Wenying?

TRANSCENDENCE
A very good friend of our temple
bouncer Rufus.

The cat cuts the chocolate cake and serves it to Felicity, Trans, Venus and Vitalis, who are still seated at the campfire.

Trans secretly looks at Wenying and Rufus together in their tree and symbolically offers some cake to them.

Trans mouths "Happy Birthday" to Wenying.

Both Rufus and Wenying smile with appreciation.

A delivery cat climbs up to the branch and brings chocolate cupcakes to Rufus, Wenying and Karma.

TRANSCENDENCE (CONT'D)
So Vitalis, what's the best part of
chocolate cake? The icing, or the
cake?

VITALIS
I like the icing. So sweet.

TRANSCENDENCE
So if the icing tastes so good,
then why do you need the cake?

VENUS
I like the cake.

TRANSCENDENCE

So if the cake tastes so good, why
do you need the icing?

VITALIS

I guess that it's the combination
that tastes the best.

VENUS

The icing is like sex. The cake is
like love. You need both together
to make a relationship.

FELICITY

Yummy. So Vitalis. Do you like Ol'
Blue Eyes?

VITALIS

Sinatra? I guess.

Felicity grabs her guitar and sings Frank Sinatra's classic
song about aging, [When I Was Seventeen](#).

FELICITY

(singing)

*When I was seventeen.
It was a very good year.
It was a very good year for small
town girls. And soft summer nights.
We'd hide from the lights.
On the village green.
When I was seventeen.*

WENYING

I'm seventeen...

She smiles at Rufus. He romantically pulls her closer.

Wenying and Rufus start to sing along.

FELICITY

(singing)

*When I was twenty-one, it was a
very good year. It was a very good
year for city girls. Who lived up
the stairs. With all that perfumed
hair. And it came undone. When I
was twenty-one.*

Venus's anger at Vitalis softens. She sings the next verse.

VENUS

(singing)

*When I was thirty-five, it was a
very good year. It was a very good
year for blue-blooded girls. Of
independent means. We'd ride in
limousines. Their chauffeurs would
drive. When I was thirty-five.*

Despite his outrage, Vitalis is moved by the nostalgic song. And he scarcely notices that Trans and Venus are now no longer present.

He mournfully sings the final verse, to Felicity's strumming.

VITALIS

(singing)

*But now the days are short.
I'm in the autumn of the year
And now I think of my life as
vintage wine. From fine old kegs.
From the brim to the dregs.
It poured sweet and clear.
It was a very good year.*

Vitalis awakens from the dream like state of the bittersweet song about aging gracefully.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

(to Felicity)

Where are the others? Where are
Trans and Venus?

FELICITY

That doesn't matter. It's just you
and me. Is that okay?

VITALIS

Do I have a choice?

FELICITY

You always have a choice. Except
about this.

Vitalis moves into a somber acceptance.

VITALIS

I love Venus. I thought that I
loved you, but now I realize that
you're kind of a Hollywood New Age
phony.

FELICITY

You finally figured that out?
You're not as dumb as you look.

VITALIS

I've known her all my life. I met her when I was a child. She was sort of the girl next door, or really the goddess next door. I knew that she was immortal, always young, while I was always growing old.

Felicity listens compassionately.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

She tells me that she's been waiting for me for her entire life, but that I was too young and inexperienced for her before. Until now.

FELICITY

Yes.

VITALIS

But now we are finally perfect for one another, after all of this time knowing one another, as therapist and patient.

FELICITY

It sounds perfect. Even though you just let me suck your cock.

Vitalis stirs uncomfortably.

VITALIS

I am going to die thousands of years before her. She is immortal. And I am old. And that reality makes me sad. That she has been alone for so long and will be alone for so long after I'm gone.

FELICITY

It's the way of the world. Do you know [Fiddler On The Roof](#)?

Vitalis nods yes. Felicity picks up the guitar again and sings.

FELICITY (CONT'D)
 (singing)
Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears

Vitalis looks lost.

Spotlights fade up, revealing a fifty cat tuxedo'd orchestra performing. A drooling Rottweiler plays the drums.

Felicity continues to sing. Karma holds Venus's crystal ball up to Vitalis.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. VETERINARIAN ICU - DAY

Felicity continues to sing Sunrise, Sunset in voice over.

TEN YEAR OLD VITALIS is in a veterinary Intensive Care Unit with his parents. Bastet is in an incubator, attached to an IV drip. Vitalis is sobbing, as the attending VETERINARIAN is stoic. Bastet looks up weakly, as Vitalis's parents try to console him.

Slowly, many white coated ANIMAL HEALTH TECHNICIANS enter the ICU, to also say goodbye to Bastet.

FELICITY (V.O.)
 (singing)
What words of wisdom can I give you
How can I help to ease your way?

The attending veterinarian attempts to maintain her composure, but she breaks down and starts crying. She is soon joined by the VETERINARY ASSISTANTS, who also sob.

The other caged feline and canine ICU patients join the vigil, their tearful eyes saying goodbye to Bastet.

Venus is in the back of the crowd, wearing surgical scrubs, unobserved. She looks on compassionately at young Vitalis.

END FLASHBACK

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE FOREST - NIGHT

Trans and Venus magically reappear at the campfire. They sadly sing with Felicity, Vitalis and Bastet.

FELICITY

(singing)

*Sunrise, sunset, Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears.*

Bastet meows the final lines. With tears in his eyes, Vitalis looks at Bastet with love and embraces his beloved, reincarnated cat.

TRANSCENDENCE

What does that song mean to you?

VITALIS

Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die. Except for you, my immortal Venus. And my seemingly immortal Bastet. And *Helen*.

FELICITY

And what else does the song mean?

VITALIS

It means...Venus, I have something to say to you. I love you. I have always loved you. And it took getting tortured by this crazy Hollyweird psycho bitch that launched a thousand ships *Helen*, to reveal that truth to me.

VENUS

I love you too!

Vitalis gets down on one knee.

VITALIS

Venus, will you marry me?

VENUS

Yes! But only if you have a wedding ring.

Vitalis awkwardly checks his bathrobe pockets for a ring. But nothing can be found.

But then Bastet rushes up with a "wedding ring" for Vitalis. He considers it oddly.

VITALIS

Is this a *cock ring*?

VENUS
 (lasciviously)
 Yes, it *is*...

Felicity smirks.

Trans stands up and begins to officiate the wedding.

TRANSCENDENCE
 Dearly beloved, we gather together
 tonight to join this mortal, with
 this immortal, in the holy bonds of
 matrimony. Do you take this goddess
 Venus, to have, to hold, to
 stimulate, lick and penetrate, till
 your death do you part?

VITALIS
 This is so fucking cool. *Yes!*

TRANSCENDENCE
 And do you Venus, take this award
 winning cinematographer Vitalis to
 be your loving sex slave, till the
 end of time?

VENUS
 Fuck me in the neck, Vitalis. *I do!*

Wenying is transfixed by the romance of the wedding and looks
 up at Rufus affectionately.

TRANSCENDENCE
 So by the power vested in me by the
 California Institute of Technology
 non-linear mathematics department,
 I pronounce you man and goddess.
 You may kiss the bride.

VENUS
 I want you *now!*

As Vitalis leans in to kiss Venus...

BAM!

Their kiss is rudely interrupted by *EXPLOSIONS*, with bright
 military search lights coming on. We hear the ROAR of MOVING
 TANKS and the iron prison gates rolling up.

A tank bursts through the diorama wall, followed by Humvees
 SCREECHING into the fake forest scene. With the wall cut
 open, we can again see the geographic reality of Hollywood
 Boulevard and the Dolby Theater outside.

Armed Special Forces soldiers stream out of the Humvees, sexy and heavily armed females dressed in skimpy camouflage colored bikinis.

VENUS (CONT'D)

It's the Navy SEALS, come to rescue us!

Felicity sneers at the petite height of the buxom female soldiers.

FELICITY

More like the Navy SEAL *Pups*.
Skanky spinners.

A particularly sexy and pissed off looking young SEAL commander moves to the front. It is *Marcie*, in her Naval white uniform.

TRANSCENDENCE

Marcie!

FELICITY

Who or what the fuck is a Marcie?

TRANSCENDENCE

That's my girlfriend Lieutenant Marcie. She's an astrophysics professor at CalTech and a Navy Reserve SEAL commander. But she caught me giving Tantric sex demonstrations on my underaged calculus student Wenying.

MARCIE

Where is that pointy nipples She Bitch Wenying?

There is silence, as no one answers.

Marcie spots a Greek statue of a nude goddess and uses her machine gun to shoot off the marble breasts.

BAM, BAM, BAM!

FELICITY

That is a desecration!

Wenying is shocked by the symbolic mayhem and so nervously raises her hand.

WENYING

(hesitant)

I'm here, Professor Marcie.

MARCIE
SEALs, capture that bitch.

The bikini'd SEALs drag Wenying, Rufus and Karma out of the tree and up to Marcie.

MARCIE (CONT'D)
So who do we have here? Rufus
Nebbish. CalTech's most promising
freshman engineering student. Top
of the evening to you. What gives?

RUFUS
I'm here to give moral support to
my underaged girlfriend Wenying.

MARCIE
Your girlfriend? How long have you
two lovebirds been dating?

RUFUS
Twenty-seven minutes, Professor
Marcie.

He looks at his watch.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
And thirteen seconds.

MARCIE
Hmm. In Hollyweird, that's a long
term relationship. So Wenying,
why'd you fuck my boyfriend
Professor Rabinowitz?

WENYING
Because he's hot. And he's good
with his fingers. And with math.

MARCIE
Younger girl, banging the prof.
What a cliché. Why else did you
schtup the love of my life?

WENYING
Well, I have trouble dating guys my
own age. Because I'm a math nerd.

MARCIE
Missy, I can relate. So can I give
you some advice?

(Pig Latin)
On a first date, ix-nay on the
quadratic equation -ays.

(MORE)

MARCIE (CONT'D)

Unless it's with this hulking
specimen of USDA Choice CalTech
manhood that you hitched up with...

Marcie checks her watch.

MARCIE (CONT'D)

...twenty-nine minutes and forty
seven seconds ago.

WENYING

Professor Marcie, I don't love
Trans, I love Rufus. My love for
Trans was like the square root of
negative one. An imaginary number.

Transcendence walks up.

TRANSCENDENCE

Wenying is telling the truth. I
love you, Marcie. I have always
loved you, ever since Cotillion and
Tae Kwon Do class in junior high.
Fraternalizing with my Tantric sex
students is always a slippery
slope. Especially with K-Y Jelly.

MARCIE

I loved when you brought the K-Y to
our prom. You have magic fingers.

TRANSCENDENCE

You're such an incurable romantic.

Marcie is very happy to now spot Venus and gives her a
military salute.

MARCIE

Dr. Venus, *what are you doing here?*
In our intimacy counseling session
today you told me that tonight was
going to be the best night of my
life.

VENUS

Ah, yes. And just wait. *The night
is young.*

Although a civilian, Venus salutes back.

Marcie now considers Felicity.

MARCIE

So who do we have here? The world famous sex symbol and torch song crooner Felicity Feral? I saw your narcissistic performance at the Oscars tonight. It's sluts like you who give nymphomaniacs a bad name.

FELICITY

How dare you speak that way to me? What is this muscle bound, silicone boobed warmonger bitch doing here in my Hollywood Boulevard Valhalla?

The Navy SEAL Pups are visibly disturbed by their commander being insulted and cock their weapons.

MARCIE

At ease, Seal Pups. I'll handle this.

Marcie rips off her Naval officer jacket, revealing the same camouflage bikini top that the other Seal Pups are wearing.

MARCIE (CONT'D)

Death by boobicide isn't a pretty picture.

FELICITY

(leering)

I'll take my chances.

MARCIE

You made a big mistake posting that selfie of you and Trans on Facebook tonight. It led my Navy Reserve Seal Pups right to your sex den of iniquity. Your photo had GPS location metadata!

FELICITY

So you've never cheated on Trans?

MARCIE

What are you talking about? I love Trans. I will always love Trans.

FELICITY

Did you see the latest military intelligence dump on WikiLeaks?

Felicity whips out her mobile phone. There is a surveillance photo from that night, of Marcie sitting on Marlowe's face.

MARCIE

How dare you? Um, ah, President Clinton said that *blow jobs don't count!*

Trans runs to Marcie's defense and kneels in front of her.

TRANSCENDENCE

Marcie, it's okay. It's all part of the Plan. To make the world make sense.

MARCIE

What are you talking about?

TRANSCENDENCE

Venus told me that you were seeing her for intimacy counseling. And so was I. When I tantrically stimulated Wenying's dormant nipples, things maybe got a little out of hand. So I understand why you would take up with that SEAL dude Marlowe.

MARCIE

(wistful)

He's also a nuclear physics professor at UC Berkeley. That sailor really knows how to split my atoms.

TRANSCENDENCE

Everything is perfect, my love. Will you marry me?

Trans hands Marcie an engagement ring. She looks ready to faint with joy.

MARCIE

(confused)

Is this a cock ring?

The ring boy cat snickers.

TRANSCENDENCE

(excited)

Yes, *it is*.

MARCIE

Trans, you make me *squish* when I walk.

TRANSCENDENCE

I never knew that you were so sentimental, Marcie!

The two start to kiss.

The Navy SEAL Pups and the cats applaud.

Wenying is overwhelmed with emotion. She hugs Rufus.

And then:

BAM!

The roof of the Masonic temple *explodes*, exposing the Hollywood night sky.

Commandos in black ninja suits repel on robotic winched ropes from the ceiling, down to the forest floor.

They rip off their ninja hoods and reveal that it's actually Marlowe and the rest of Marcie's male SEAL team.

MARCIE

Marlowe? Why are you and the team here?

MARLOWE

I'm here to marry you.

MARCIE

You can't do that. I'm marrying Trans. Right now!

MARLOWE

But I still have your love juice on my face.

MARCIE

I've made my decision.

MARLOWE

But Trans cheated on you with that stalker nipple girl.

Offended, Wenying sticks her tongue out at Marlowe.

MARCIE

Trans is the boy next door. We went to ballroom dance classes together, martial arts and All State mathematics semi-finals. We saw the Rocky Horror Picture Show together. Fifty times!

(MORE)

MARCIE (CONT'D)

We used to secretly read his Tantric sex manuals together, on the playground. He attended my Officer Training School graduation in Norfolk. He was the first boy to ever give me a hickey. *On my butt!*

MARLOWE

You're right, I can't compete with that. But we had some great times together, you have to admit.

Felicity is sad that she has just lost boyfriend Trans back to Marcie.

FELICITY

At least I'll always have Paris. Or was it Achilles that rode me like a horse?

MARCIE

I'm sure that one of these eligible Navy SEAL pups would be glad to have you sample their bodacious tatas.

MCCALLUM, one of the most beautiful Seal Pup commandos, waves her hand enthusiastically, offering herself to Marlowe. As does the tiny kitten Lucky.

Marlowe beckons McCallum over, feeling her up as they kiss.

MARLOWE

If you're not near the one you love, love the one you're with.

MARCIE

My work is done. Except for one thing. *Arrest that bitch!*

Marcie points her finger at Felicity.

MARCIE (CONT'D)

J'accuses!

FELICITY

(defiant)

What's the charge?

MARCIE

You're a serial man thief. You stole Trans. And many more.

FELICITY

But what about that spinner man thief Wenying? She's an underage juvenile delinquent.

MARCIE

Exactly. She's a minor, so I have to let her go. Geneva Convention. But with you, you're an adult. I'm declaring posse comitatus.

WENYING

But my birthday's tomorrow! I'll be eighteen.

MARCIE

If and *when* you become of legal age, I'll deal with you later, Missy. For the moment, I leave you in the able care of your guardian Mr. Nebbish. But now I'm arresting Ms. Felicity Feral. You're going to Guantanamo.

FELICITY

You have no proof.

MARCIE

Your sorry performance on the Oscars broadcast tonight was proof enough of your debauchery.

Marcie pulls out her mobile phone, with a replay of Felicity playing with Trans's vibrating Oscar.

MARCIE (CONT'D)

The Internet never forgets. And I never forgive.

MARLOWE

But Marcie, you can't arrest Felicity. I had her nude poster on my bedroom wall in high school. *So hot!*

MARCIE

I am your commanding officer. You will follow my orders *exactly*. Give me twenty, sailors!

All of the SEALs and SEAL Pups drop and dutifully do push ups with glee. McCallum smiles at Marlowe during the exercise, doing a seductive pelvic wiggle for him during each stroke. As does the love smitten kitten Lucky.

Wenying and Rufus are impressed by the military discipline.

MARCIE (CONT'D)
Now arrest Felicity! Her thigh gap
probably has teeth!

Felicity makes a mocking, biting sound.

The Navy SEALs and Pups handcuff Felicity.

Trans and Marcie kiss deeply.

But then Bastet runs up to Vitalis, like Toto, and *motions for him to follow.*

In the side of large redwood tree trunk is a bark colored curtain covering a doorway.

And out of the slit in the curtain, a *wagging cat tail playfully sticks out.*

Vitalis's eye's narrow.

He pulls the *curtain open.*

Which reveals Bo and the cat wearing headsets, supervising a NASA-style mission control, with hundreds of white coated cat lab technicians at work, running the Masonic temple operation.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE CONTROL ROOM

Bo sheepishly waves hello at Vitalis.

BO
Hey, Vitalis. Long time, no see.
How's tricks?

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE FOREST

Vitalis is furious at the deception.

VITALIS
Venus?!

VENUS
Pay no attention to the cat behind
the curtain!

FELICITY
Not in Kansas anymore, are we Toto?

Vitalis runs to one of the ninja rappelling cables hanging from the roof.

VITALIS

I'm getting the hell out of Dodge.

He pulls the control and is lifted rapidly to the roof of the Masonic temple.

FELICITY

(annoyed)

This isn't Dodge, it's Hollyweird.

Venus rushes to another ninja cable, pulls the control and also shoots up to the roof.

EXT. MASONIC TEMPLE ROOF - NIGHT

The view of nighttime Hollywood from the roof is stunning, as Vitalis, and then Venus get lifted by the cables to the top.

VENUS

Vitalis, where are you going?

VITALIS

Anywhere but here. I'm getting out of this insane asylum.

VENUS

Don't you want to marry me?

VITALIS

This is all too much to take in. What in the River Styx is going on here?

VENUS

I love you completely, Vitalis. I always have. From the beginning of time.

Vitalis looks dazed.

VENUS (CONT'D)

Do you love me?

VITALIS

I thought that I did. Until now. Before this...insanity.

VENUS

My father said it had to be this way.

VITALIS

Which way?

VENUS

You need to show our Father that
you can survive any shit storm, any
cluster fuck, any cuckoo nest, but
still love me. That you can
transcend. If not, there's no hope.

VITALIS

Hope for what?

VENUS

Humanity.

VITALIS

What the Hades are you talking
about?

Venus falls to her knees to beg.

VENUS

Everyone is depending on you.

VITALIS

Who is *everyone*?

Venus sweeps her hand over the night sky.

VENUS

I mean...everyone. *In the universe*.

Venus starts tearing up.

VENUS (CONT'D)

Our marriage must be due to your
Free Will. You and me. Together.
True love. Forever.

Vitalis is perplexed.

VENUS (CONT'D)

My father will not accept anything
less than you marrying me. All of
eternity is depending on you.
Everyone. This is the most
important decision that you have
ever made. That anyone will ever
make.

VITALIS

Who is your father?

VENUS

He goes by many names. But you can call him Uranus.

VITALIS

He's your father?

VENUS

Yes. And everyone else's. A million years ago, there were no humans, just the Great Apes. There were no homo sapiens, no Neanderthals or Denisova hominins, not yet.

VITALIS

This is getting boring.

VENUS

(snapping her fingers)

Pay attention, Weiner Boy. Try staring at my tits. Science chicks are hot.

Vitalis smiles at being put in his place.

VENUS (CONT'D)

The apes had twenty-four pairs of chromosomes. But then He merged chromosomes two and three. And that made us. Twenty-three sets of chromosomes. It's the missing link between humans and the other primates.

VITALIS

What is that?

VENUS

Because of our unique DNA, we can create art, science and literature. And there is something else that we have, that no other animal possesses.

VITALIS

And that is?

VENUS

Love. The way that Bastet, Karma and the other cats love us is perfect, as far as it goes. They are like our adored children, but they never grow up or leave home.

(MORE)

VENUS (CONT'D)

But the way that humans love one another, well that can be pretty complicated. Humans are always saying no, when they should say yes. And saying yes, when they should say no.

VITALIS

What things should we say no to?

VENUS

I have a confession to make. In the old days, I was sort of...loose.

VITALIS

You mean like Felicity? That kind of loose?

VENUS

I made Helen look like a nun. I shagged everything that moved. I hurt so many men, by using them for my own selfish desire. So my Father got angry and grounded me.

VITALIS

Uranus grounded you?

VENUS

Yes. He cursed me and I was grounded after that. No intimacy.

VITALIS

So you haven't had sex for...

VENUS

Two thousand years.

VITALIS

That must have been frustrating.

VENUS

(breathless)

You have no idea.

VITALIS

But you were so loose, er, I mean your womanhood was so, *not tight* this morning. I would think that after two thousand years, you might be...*clenched up*.

VENUS

See how much I love you? I didn't even need any K-Y jelly.

VITALIS

That *is* impressive.

VENUS

So after two thousand years of celibacy, my father decreed that my *suffering* and penance was almost over. He was going to create the perfect man for me. My true love. You. Eve was created for Adam, you were created for me.

VITALIS

I'm your Adam?

VENUS

Yes. But there were conditions. I needed to dedicate myself to you unselfishly for forty-five years. Give you the love of Bastet. Guide you through the landmines of those Hollywood uber sluts like Felicity. And I have almost completed His tests.

VITALIS

And now what?

VENUS

My Father thinks that you humans are a bunch of schmucks. He often regrets creating you one million years ago. So you also had tests to pass. You are only human, and *male*, so failure on your part was inevitable. But one thing is non-negotiable. *You must never forsake me*. No matter how bad things get. No matter how many Hollywood bimbo blow jobs you fall for, I must always be your True Love.

VITALIS

You don't love me. You just needed me to undo your chastity belt. To get *laid*. And your stupid father *Uranus* is named after someone's asshole.

Vitalis pronounces Ur-anus like "anus".

VENUS

Your future father-in-law warned me
that you were a schmuck.

VITALIS

You know that Felicity once begged
me to marry her.

VENUS

That bitch proposed?

VITALIS

We were staying at the Chateau
Marmont, celebrating my second
Oscar. She got down on her hands
and knees, with tears in her eyes.

VENUS

For a blow job?

VITALIS

I woke up the next morning and
Felicity was in bed naked, with
Marilyn Manson, Keith Richards and
Ron Jeremy.

VENUS

Hmm, not the *dream team*.

VITALIS

Felicity swore off catnip
microdosing after that.

A standoff.

The loud sound of another winch activates, along with the
distinctive sound of cable raveling.

The camera looks DOWN and sees Bastet rapidly being pulled up
on the ninja cable, landing on the roof.

Bastet gets down on her knees, her paws in a prayer position.
Her eyes get really large, making Vitalis feel guilty,
begging him to complete his marriage to Venus.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

Et tu, Bastet? You two little tag
team bitches have no shame. You
both lie like dogs.

Venus seductively gyrates her chest for Vitalis.

VENUS

Would these breasts lie to you?

VITALIS

Those lips of yours tell lies *all day long*. But those bodacious tatas of yours, they don't lie? Right?

Venus looks down at her chest and vigorously nods in agreement. Bastet wiggles her chest in solidarity.

VITALIS (CONT'D)

How'd you get to be so...smart?
About chromosomes.

VENUS

Having big tits doesn't make me stupid. I learned a thing or two about genetics at Parthenon U. I wasn't just shaking my "pom-poms", like *some* goddesses I know. I was cracking my microbiology textbooks while Helen was out frolicking with the cheerleading squad, studying "*gynecology*".

(air quotes)

Venus makes a visual joke with her hands about pom-poms being like her breasts.

VITALIS

Will you shake your pom-poms for me?

VENUS

I will if you marry me.

VITALIS

I have to decide?

VENUS

You have to kiss lots of frogs, to find your princess. And Felicity is definitely a frog.

BASTET

Ribbit!

Bastet laughs at her own joke.

VENUS

And I am your princess.

Vitalis smiles.

VENUS (CONT'D)

Only you can make this decision.
With all of the pain and all of the
joy that you've been through for
the last fifty years, if you can
keep the faith and say *yes*, my
Father will allow this blessing to
occur. Do not defy destiny. Christ
died on the cross to save humanity.
All that you have to do is marry
me.

VITALIS

Now?

VENUS

Before sunrise.

Vitalis sees the eastern sky starting to brighten. His face softens.

VENUS (CONT'D)

You can bring a centaur to water,
but you can't make him drink. Same
thing for cinematographers.

VITALIS

So why did I waste twenty years in
intimacy counseling with you? Did
you make me a "better man"?

VENUS

You didn't need to be a better man.
You just needed a better woman.

This happy truth sinks in.

VENUS (CONT'D)

In the last twenty years, what have
been the happiest times for you?
With Felicity? Angelina? Beyoncé?
Brittany?

VITALIS

When I was with you.

VENUS

And that was when we weren't even
making love yet. You trusted me and
then Bastet came back to you. You
trusted me in the pool and our
"flying fuck" worked *purrfectly*.
Now trust me again.

VITALIS

So you're saying that if I agree to marry you, that you'll suffocate me with your "*pom-poms*" every morning and that you'll fuck my brains out every night. For all eternity?

VENUS

Yes. And that's just the beginning. There's more. Much more. My Father works in mysterious ways. Tonight will be the best night of your life. This night will be the best night of anyone's life. *Ever*. At sunrise.

VITALIS

Better than when The Beatles played Ed Sullivan?

VENUS

Yep.

VITALIS

Better than when your daddy invented breasts?

VENUS

Even better.

VITALIS

What about the cake?

VENUS

What?

VITALIS

You said that beautiful relationships are built on the combination of the icing *and* the cake.

VENUS

Hmmm. Just because you have a big wiener, doesn't mean that you're stupid. We'll have all the cake and all of the icing, my love.

Vitalis smiles. He sweeps Venus and Bastet into his arms, grabs the ninja winch control and all three descend together on the cable, down into the Masonic Forest set.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE FOREST - NIGHT

Venus and Vitalis reach the ground of the forest, still embracing on the ninja cable.

VITALIS

I have an announcement, everyone.
Venus and I are tying the knot.
Again! And then she's going to fuck
me twice a day, till the end of
time. Did I get that right, honey?

VENUS

Abso-fucking-lutely!

TRANSCENDENCE

So, I pronounce you cinematographer
and Goddess! You may Tantrically
stimulate the bride.

Venus and Vitalis kiss one another.

Felicity is led out of the Masonic temple in *handcuffs*, by the Navy SEAL Pups rescue squad.

FELICITY

Usually it's my sadomasochistic
submissive who wears these things,
not me. *Ooh*. They're kind of
turning me on.

EXT. ACADEMY AWARDS RED CARPET

The jumbotrons on the street are displaying the live events from inside the Masonic temple.

The Oscar crowd outside is going wild, yelling at Felicity "Lock Her Up" and "No Justice, No Peace".

Each couple exits the grand entrance of the temple.

Trans and Marcie wave to the Hollywood Boulevard mob, who roar their approval.

Venus and Vitalis blow kisses to the crowd and they start chanting back, "We love you!"

Bastet and Ms. Karma Bigglesworth sign autographs.

Wenying and Rufus venture out and the crowd chants to Wenying, "Take it off, take it off!" and "Factor my quadratics, baby!"

Meanwhile, poor evil Felicity is put into a cage and locked up by the Seal Pups. Her prison cell is towed down Hollywood Boulevard behind a Humvee. People scream at her "Man Thief" and "Stop the Steal", then throw organically grown tomatoes at her.

Felicity gives the crowd the finger.

Now she raises her clenched fist, in the black power salute.

FELICITY
(shouting)
Attica! Attica! Attica!

Amid the chaos, Venus holds hands with Vitalis and sneaks a furtive look at Felicity being hauled away in her cage.

Venus secretly mouths to Felicity.

VENUS
(silently)
Thank you!

Felicity yells back to Venus and blows air kisses to her.

FELICITY
I love you too!

Vitalis sees the two women communicating and has an epiphany about their loving subterfuge.

VITALIS
Wait. You mean you two top heavy,
sexy little conniving bitches
planned this convoluted scheme the
entire time? How long have you and
Helen been planning this?

VENUS
Measured in days? Or centuries?

VITALIS
You loved me that much?

Venus kisses Vitalis deeply.

VENUS
Bite me, you mortal wiener boy! By
the way, I have some ambrosia for
you. All of the Greek gods have
been eating it for thousands of
years. Quite rejuvenating...

Vitalis fully realizes that he now has eternal life, with Venus!

VENUS (CONT'D)
(whispering)
It's going to be heaven on earth.
Literally. *For everyone.*

VITALIS
What's heaven like?

VENUS
The sex is great, the cats waterski
and you live forever.

VITALIS
But why now?

VENUS
Suffering builds wisdom. But
humanity has suffered enough.

VITALIS
Why here?

VENUS
Hollywood is the new Babylon.
Bowling to false gods, framed
idolatry. Blinded by their lust,
they couldn't see...*it is written.*

VITALIS
And what now?

VENUS
In Greek your name means "life".
Thousands of years from now
everyone will rejoice in it.

VITALIS
Will I be there to see that?

Venus smiles yes.

VENUS
We all will be. *Everyone.* My Father
will be very pleased. Somehow, you
tamed me.

VITALIS
How?

Venus playfully grabs his crotch.

VENUS

I don't know. But you're the right man, for the right job. He made you that way, my Adam.

Vitalis is pleased.

The crowd continues to roar with approval.

VENUS (CONT'D)

Is this the best honeymoon ever?

Vitalis smiles in agreement. And fondles her breast.

VENUS (CONT'D)

God made sex. But the Devil's been taking all the credit.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Felicity is being towed down Hollywood Boulevard, in her cage behind the Humvee.

She shakes the bars and then writhes a sexy, seductive dance.

A few blocks down, the Humvee stops and the SEAL Pups release Felicity and high five and hug her.

Bo drives up in Felicity's black convertible and they embrace.

FELICITY

That beautiful man is going to be with that sexy goddess Venus forever. Shagging one another's brains out every day. I love it.

BO

You're the beautiful one, Helen.

FELICITY

It only took me two thousand years to find you.

They kiss again, almost devouring one another.

Bo turns to the camera and holds the crystal ball up to us.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE FOREST - DAY

Flashback to the forest diorama under construction, with Chippendales dancers operating cranes, busy building the set. Felicity, Bo, Venus and Transcendence are in hard hats, inspecting the blueprints and the progress. Cats with welding helmets weld.

EXT. ACADEMY AWARDS RED CARPET - NIGHT

Flashback of Trans, Felicity, Venus and Vitalis walking the red carpet from earlier in the evening, to enter the Oscars.

Every time that Vitalis isn't looking, Venus, Trans and Felicity furtively give one another thumbs ups and broad smiles, since their spiritual sting operation on Vitalis, Marcie and Wenying is running like clockwork.

Rufus is at the door to the Masonic temple. Trans secretly gives him a thumbs up.

From a higher angle we reveal that Bastet is on the roof of the Masonic temple. From her point of view looking downward, she sees Vitalis entering the Oscars ceremony, as Venus sneaks a loving look upward at Bastet. The cat does a joyous little feline Watusi love dance, knowing that in a few hours she will finally be reunited with her beloved master Vitalis.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Bo puts down the crystal ball.

Across the street from Felicity and Bo is an attractive twentysomething couple named AMY and TODD.

FELICITY
(to Amy)
Show us your tits!

AMY
Isn't that Felicity Feral?

TODD
No, it can't be.

Bo and Felicity both pull their tops up, exposing their breasts.

TODD (CONT'D)
 Oh my God, that is *definitely*
 Felicity Feral.

Todd and Amy look at one another and then decide to take the plunge.

Both pull up their tops and daringly flash Felicity and Bo.

In the back seat of Felicity's convertible, the tiny kitten Lucky stands up. He is still wearing his monogrammed bathrobe from the pool.

He rips open his bathrobe and devilishly flashes Todd and Amy!

Bo and Felicity both take ambrosia fruit out of the back of the car, throwing it to the young couple.

FELICITY
 Eat this. You will be young
 forever. And always in love.

TODD
 Thanks!

MINNIE and IRVING, a ninety-year-old Jewish couple, walk across the street, with him physically supporting her. Irving looks alert, but Minnie looks vacant because of her advanced senility.

BO
 Are you two in love?

IRVING
 Yes, we've been in love for eighty
 years. But Minnie doesn't remember.

Felicity and Bo look sad when they realize that Minnie doesn't even know that she is married to her husband Irving.

But then Felicity and Bo smile.

They walk up to Minnie.

Bo holds up the cut ambrosia fruit above Minnie's head, dripping the juice on her.

Irving has an inquisitive look on his face.

Minnie still looks dazed. And then her thoughts *come to life*.

She speaks to her husband Irving for the first time in years.

MINNIE
Where have you been?

Minnie's mind is restored. Irving starts to weep with joy.

Irving and Minnie kiss deeply. It is very emotional between them. Minnie's mind was dead. But now her thoughts and love for Irving are reborn.

Even Bo and Felicity are stunned at the power of the ambrosia.

Bo kisses Felicity very romantically. Then they look compassionately at Minnie and Irving.

Bo makes a call on her mobile phone.

BO
Bastet, T-minus ten minutes to
sunrise. *Prepare to launch.*

Bo looks up at the horizon, where the sunrise will soon occur.

BO (CONT'D)
We couldn't have done this without
you, Bastet. We love you too. *Meow!*

In voice over we hear Felicity singing the song [Don't Stop Believin'](#) through the rest of this final music montage.

EXT. SANTA MONICA PIER - AERIAL - DAWN

Aerial view of the Santa Monica Pier, as the camera flies over the ocean, through the morning mist to Hollywood.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD SIGN - AERIAL - DAWN

Aerial view of the Hollywood sign, as the camera flies east over the Hollywood Hills.

EXT. MACARTHUR PARK - AERIAL - DAWN

Aerial view of the lake at MacArthur Park, as the camera flies east towards the sunrise over downtown Los Angeles.

The sun rises.

EXT. VENUS GREEK TEMPLE - DAWN

A gigantic hidden tunnel opens up underneath Venus's temple, near the Hollywood sign. A red steel gate lowers.

Our view widens and we see dozens more red gates lowering across the Hollywood Hills.

INT. UNDERGROUND CAVERN - DAY

We are in a high-tech underground concrete and boulder cavern, beneath Venus's Hollywood Greek temple. Mercury lights flicker on, revealing hundreds of gleaming white cargo trucks, now on the move.

High speed conveyer belts transport the ambrosia fruit to the awaiting trucks.

EXT. VENUS GREEK TEMPLE - DAY

The white cargo trucks exit the tunnels.

Each truck has signage that says Venus Ambrosia Farms and an image of Venus in her toga, holding the ambrosia fruit. The writing says "Eternal Life, Eternal Love".

Every truck is driven by a cat wearing an old fashioned ice cream man outfit, a white suit, with red bowtie.

Bastet drives her ambrosia truck and smiles impishly at camera, with Bo as her copilot.

The gleaming white cargo trucks speed out of the tunnels, into Hollywood and beyond.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET - DAY

The police have blocked off traffic, so that they can usher the Venus Ambrosia trucks to flood the city.

EXT. LOS ANGELES FREEWAY - DAY

Dozens of Venus Ambrosia trucks are being escorted down the freeway by the Highway Patrol.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETERY - DAY

The Venus Ambrosia delivery trucks stream into the cemetery.

INT. LAX AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER - DAY

A cat is wearing a military officers uniform and cap. He uses his iPad to direct the many air traffic controllers.

EXT. LAX RUNWAY - DAY

Gleaming white 787 cargo planes are taxiing for takeoff, with ground crews directing the departures. Each plane signage says "Ambrosia Air" on the side and has the photo of Venus holding the ambrosia fruit on the tail. The logo still is, "Eternal Life, Eternal Love".

EXT. PACIFIC OCEAN - AERIAL - DAY

Two Air Ambrosia jets are flying side by side above the ocean, with contrails streaming behind. One veers sharply to the left, the other to the right, with acrobatic precision.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD SIGN - AERIAL - DAY

The Air Ambrosia aircraft fly above the famous Hollywood sign. But now the structure says "Hollyweird", instead of "Hollywood".

Bastet, in her Air Ambrosia captain's uniform, grins at the sign.

EXT. AIR AMBROSIA AIRCRAFT EGYPT - DAY

The Air Ambrosia aircraft flies high over the Egyptian Pyramids.

Then the cat pilot sees the Sphinx and excitedly waves at it.

The Sphinx waves back!

EXT. BIG BEN LONDON - DAY

An Air Ambrosia cargo plane, flown by pilots Bastet and Bo, descends over Big Ben and the cheering crowds.

EXT. SYDNEY OPERA HOUSE - DAY

An Air Ambrosia cargo plane flies over the Sydney Opera House, preparing for landing.

Kangaroos wave.

EXT. ANTARTICA - DAY

A white Air Ambrosia C-5 military cargo jet drops pallets of ambrosia over an Antarctica research station.

Venus and Vitalis observe from the cargo area, dressed in fur lined parkas.

The researchers on the ground wave back at the aircraft, as canine paratrooper HUSKIES jump from the plane.

EXT. TIBETAN MONASTERY HIMALALAYAS - DAY

A white Air Ambrosia Chinook military helicopter, piloted by Bastet and Bo, delivers ambrosia to the praying Buddhist monks at an isolated, Shangri-La like mountain monastery.

One monk is so happy with the ambrosia delivery that he boldly kisses another monk on the lips.

In response, Bo kisses pilot Bastet on the lips, who beams with pride.

INT. TIBETAN MONASTERY HIMALALAYAS - DAY

Bastet and Bo both wear orange Buddhist monk robes and lead the ecstatic monks in yoga and meditation.

A Rottweiler performs a Downward Dog.

EXT. AMBROSIA FARM - CENTRAL VALLEY CALIFORNA - DAY

An aerial shot of thousands of acres of ambrosia being harvested by tractors, on prime California farm land.

INT. MASONIC TEMPLE CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Hundreds of white coated feline lab technicians in Mission Control continue to remotely supervise the worldwide ambrosia distribution.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD FOREVER CEMETERY - DAY

Dozens of excavator style bulldozers, operated by cats, are digging up graves. Each bulldozer tows a cart containing ambrosia fruit.

The felines use the excavators to exhume the plots, while dim witted dogs dig up graves with their paws.

The rambunctious kitten Lucky playfully hot foots his bulldozer through the cemetery, wildly spinning his excavator arm around.

Lucky accidentally knocks over the tombstones of Morris the Cat, Garfield and the Cheshire Cat.

EXT. OCEAN OIL TANKER

A modern white oil tanker travels through the ocean. Once again the Venus Ambrosia Farms logo is emblazoned on the hull. The ship has huge windows, displaying the cargo hold full of ambrosia.

Bastet stands proudly on the bridge of the ship, dressed as a swashbuckling pirate, complete with an eye patch.

As Bastet turns the ship's steering wheel, she winks at the camera.

EXT. AMBROSIA FARMS FARM HOUSE - DAY

We crane down past the Venus Ambrosia Farms sign.

Venus and Vitalis are posed like the famous painting American Gothic, of a farmer and his sister in front of their farm house. Venus and Vitalis are both dressed in overalls, except with no shirts underneath.

Joyously, Venus holds two cantaloupe sized ambrosia fruits in front of her chest. Both Venus and Vitalis mug for the camera and at one another.

We now book end with our original shots at the beginning of our film, where Venus prays at the various Cairo houses of worship.

INT. ROMAN TEMPLE ON THE NILE - DAY

Venus stands praying to her father Uranus, in our original ancient Roman temple sanctuary on the Nile. Bastet is still happily on her shoulder.

INT. HINDU TEMPLE CAIRO - DAY

Venus and Bastet are once again praying in the same Hindu temple from the beginning of the film.

INT. JEWISH SYNAGOGUE CAIRO - DAY

Same Venus and Bastet prayer scene, from the Cairo synagogue.

INT. CAIRO MOSQUE- DAY

Venus and Bastet again pray inside the Cairo mosque, from the beginning of the film.

INT. COPTIC CHURCH CAIRO - DAY

Inside the Coptic Christian church, Venus and Bastet again pray.

But as Venus finishes praying, she looks up to the sky as one of her Air Ambrosia cargo planes flies overhead. And we realize that we are now in the present.

She smiles. Her ambitious plan for humanity is a total success.

And then cat caller Abraham and his beautiful new BRIDE enter the church, as their wedding procession follows them. They smile at Venus.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. VETERINARIAN ICU - DAY

In a fantasy scene, Bastet is again in the hospital incubator, barely holding onto life. She is surrounded by the grieving ten-year-old Vitalis, his parents and the veterinary staff.

In the back, Venus is in scrubs, looking on.

Bastet looks up weakly.

Venus moves forward and then slowly drips the ambrosia juice on the cat.

And then a glow appears in Bastet's eyes, foreshadowing her reincarnation in the pyramid. She jumps up into young Vitalis's arms and the miraculously revived Bastet licks Vitalis wildly.

Venus and the young Vitalis lock eyes. He doesn't know what to make of Venus. But she smiles at him, while Bastet purrs and Vitalis is astounded at the recovery.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. MANHATTAN SKYLINE - AERIAL - DAY

From an aerial view we see thousands of tiny parachutes floating to earth, each with an ambrosia fruit tethered underneath.

Among the parachutes floats a large hot air balloon, with Venus and Vitalis onboard kissing. Pilot Bastet adjusts the hot air burner. The balloon features the "Venus Eternal Life, Eternal Love" logo.

EXT. TOKYO PARK - NIGHT

Thousands of people party, as glowing moon lanterns descend to the celebratory crowd, each with an ambrosia fruit attached, for the children to playfully grab.

EXT. ACADEMY AWARDS RED CARPET - DAY

There is a band stand set up on the Hollywood Boulevard red carpet, between the Dolby Theater and Masonic temple. Our entire cast is there to celebrate the world wide deployment of ambrosia, Bollywood musical style.

Felicity is on the stage, still belting out Don't Stop Believin', with a live band behind her. Bo then joins on stage, singing the duet with Felicity.

The large Hollywood Boulevard audience is pulsating with joy.

Rufus and Wenying deliver ambrosia fruit cups and chocolate cake to the crowd.

Trans and Marcie have a booth, teaching arithmetic to little kids. The booth sign says "Math Doesn't Suck". Danica McKellar writes calculus equations on a whiteboard.

The SEALs and SEAL Pups are dancing, including Marlowe and McCallum. So are Amy, Todd, Irving, Minnie and the Fan with the signed breasts. She cavorts with Brad Pitt, who autographs her chest.

Our cats Bastet, Karma and Lucky dance the tango with dogs.

The Cairo beggar is happily dancing with Venus, now that his amputated legs have grown back.

Jesus Christ, the elephant god Ganesh, Albert Einstein, Buddha, Adam (from the Garden of Eden) and a centaur perform a Slavic Squat dance together. Eve (from the Garden of Eden) runs up with the serpent around her shoulders, dances with the group and then lustily embraces Adam.

The Devil, with red body and horns, sits sulking.

Venus is casually holding the immortality novel Time Enough For Love, by Robert Heinlein. Vitalis clutches the classic immortality book Lost Horizon, by James Hilton. The beggar holds up the immortality novel Tuck Everlasting.

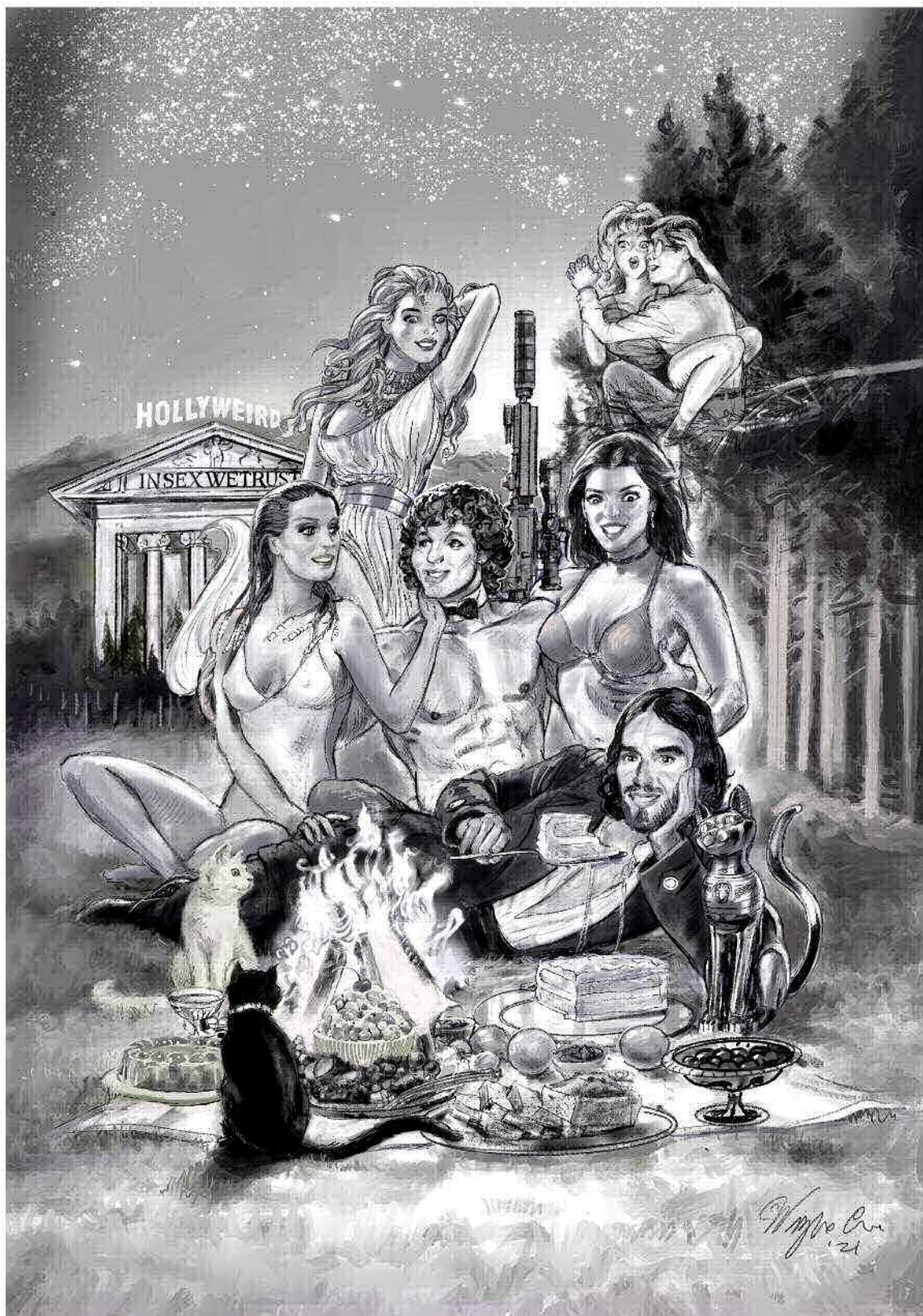
Venus and Vitalis smile at camera, as she now breast feeds their new infant.

Another Air Ambrosia cargo jet flies overhead. The Venus Ambrosia logo on the tail now has a red and yellow diagonal banner (like McDonald's) that proclaims, "Billions saved!"

Dogs and cats bungee jump from platforms above the grandstand, in an aerial ballet.

END CREDITS roll, as the camera cranes up over the joyous crowd that stretches for miles.

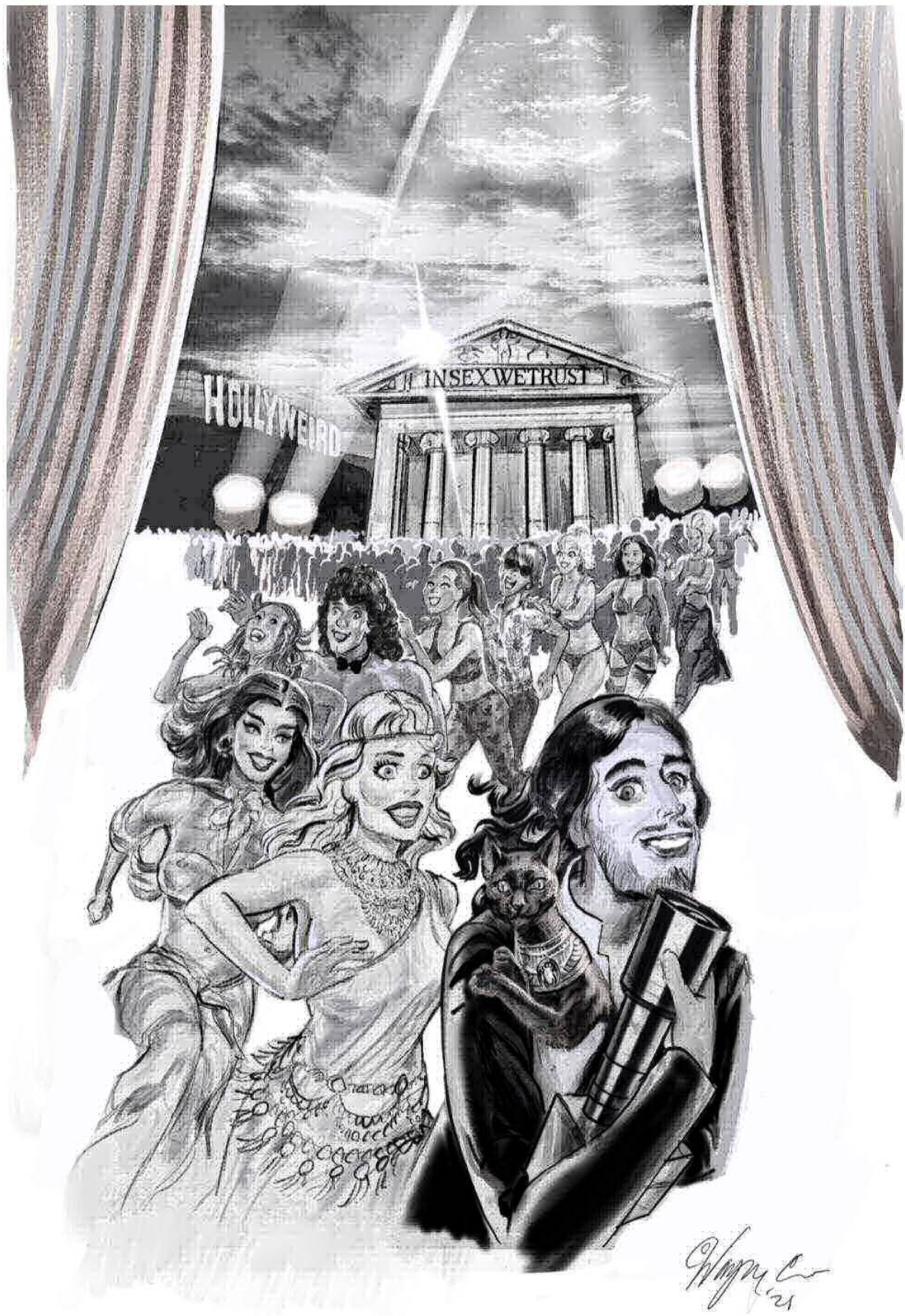
The Paula Walker song Fall Like Babylon plays.



Venus & Vitalis

"In Hollywood, sex is a religion"

Screenplay by Michael Karp
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