

Payback

by Felix Dartmouth

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FADE IN:

EXT. CHESTY'S HOUSE.

Chesty opens the door, gives a knowing smile and then nods her head to come in.

CHESTY
Come on in. Water?

Chesty puts water on the table and sits down.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
Well, I knew that this day would be coming. I can't say I've been looking forward to it.

Chesty takes a sip of water.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
I know I agreed to this whole thing. I love my sister, and if this is what she wants, then I will do it. That whole arrest thing was my fault.

An awkward silence. Chesty is a bit irritated.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
You don't have to gloat. I'm all yours for the day, and from you said, I'm going to be ALL yours. Let's just get on with it.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Chesty is looking through a suitcase full of restraints. She picks up a pair of handcuffs.

CHESTY
Looks like you came prepared. I know what these are for. I also know whose been wearing these a lot lately, locked up behind her back.

She picks up two ball-gags.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
I guess these are going to be strapped in. Can't wait! At least there are different colors.

She takes a couple of hanks of cord.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
I won't have any problem getting out of these ropes. My dear sister, the one who is causing this whole mess used to tie me up all the time and I could always get away.

She picks up a collar.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 A Choker! I'll put this on right now. I always kind of liked something snug about my throat.

Chesty puts on the collar.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 Tight enough? No?

Chesty tightens the collar one more notch. She grimaces and adjusts it a bit.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 Well, it's tight now.

Chesty takes the harness gag and looks at it.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 What is this? It looks positively evil! I can't imagine how it fits on. Well, I guess I'll find out.

With a pouty expression, Chesty hold out her wrists.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 OK, I'm ready. Do it.

Wearing the same outfit, in transport restraints and ball-gagged, Chesty wandering the house. She tries to talk to the camera. She receives an instruction and kneels down, looking up expectantly.

Her ball-gag is removed.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 That gag is so tight! It pushes my tongue back. I really needed it out for a few minutes.

She looks down and adjusts her shackles.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 This is kind of the way my sister was done up for her arraignment. I though Mom would flip out. I guess it's hard to see your daughter in shackles and chained and brought into a courtroom.

Chesty starts to get up, then looks up, and nods.

CHESTY (CONT'D)
 Oh, so I need to have the ball-gag strapped back in me?

Chesty opens her mouth and the ball is put in. She tries to keep it out, by holding it between her teeth, and looks to see if he will notice. He pulls tighter, and the ball sinks behind her teeth. Chesty is wide-eyed, and distressed.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

It's too tight! It's really tight!

EXT. PORCH -- MOMENTS LATER

Chesty is tethered by her collar to a beam in the porch and is left to struggle

INT. BEDROOM -- LATER

Chesty is topless, wearing panties, and heels. Her wrists are tied behind her back, and she is leg-ironed. And ball-gagged. She is unable to find a comfortable position.

After a period of time, a tether is looped through her collar, and she is pulled off the bed.

EXT. LIVING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Chesty is still topless, tied to a chair, in front of a window, blindfolded and gagged. After a period of time, the ball-gag is removed, but not the blindfold

CHESTY

This is really fun. Tied up and blindfolded. What are you doing, just watching me? I hope you are getting a big kick out of this.

She looks toward the camera.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

Are you there? I know you're there. I can hear you breathing. Listen, I told you that you could tie me up, gag me, even take me to bed, but I hope you're not going to play mind games with me. Oh, and what I said before - about being able to get out of the ropes. No way! Not the way you tie them!

Her hair is gathered behind her.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

So, you are there? I guess you are going to gag me again? I hope it wasn't something I said? Not too tight this time, OK?

Chesty struggles to keep the ball from going deep into her mouth, but it is strapped in tightly.

INT. BACK ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Chesty is wearing a prison uniform, heels with handcuffs (in front), and irons, with a connector chain. The ball-gag is around her throat.

CHESTY

I guess you wanted me to see how my sister was dressed for her arraignment? I'll bet she wasn't wearing these heels! Anyway, I'll bet it would be humiliating to be marched outside, into a prison bus, locked into a seat, then taken up a prisoner's elevator into a courtroom with attorneys and other women who are not prisoners, who are not in chains.

Chesty takes a few steps back and forth and tests her restraints.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

You know, I guess I could get used to this. It's not so bad. I guess anytime I would be taken out of my cell, I would be locked up. It's just good security. In fact, if I weren't an important prisoner there would be no need to be kept under lock and key.

She turns around, away from the camera and looks over her shoulder, then down, as if trying to get off her wrist cuffs.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

I would have to insist on being kept chained when out of my cell. It's not like I'm some kind of little student protester that they cuff up with plastic cuffs! You'd better keep me chained up, or I'll get you! I'll pull you into bed, and force you to give me a back rub, or worse!

INT. BATHROOM MIRROR -- LATER

Chesty is wearing black leather skirt, plastic rain poncho tucked into the skirt, irons, handcuff on one wrist, ball-gag around her throat. She is fixing her makeup in the mirror while talking.

CHESTY

Since this whole thing is my fault, and I cost my sister two weeks in the slammer, I guess this is the least I could do.

Chesty turns and looks at the camera, then turns back to the mirror.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

But what do you think of all this? You're like some kind of hit man, some kind of enforcer, coming over here and tying me up, you big bully.

(MORE)

CHESTY (CONT'D)

Well, you're doing an excellent job!
I've been tied up really tight,
gagged, and am forced to wear all
these hot outfits.

Chesty finishes her makeup, and starts putting it up.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

OK, I'm ready for the next position -
but I think I deserve a break - if I
lie down in bed, can you give me a
back rub, and maybe a head-rub, and
a foot-rub, too? I'll be good, if
you will, and I won't tell my sister,
I promise!

Chesty looks down at her gag.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

Oh, you want me to put on the ball-
gag? By myself?

She puts it on, then looks at the camera.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

Tighter?

She tightens in a notch and grimaces, then turns to the camera
and shrugs, as if to say, "What now?"

INT. BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

In the same outfit (leather skirt, plastic poncho top), Chesty
is in a tight hogtie, ball-gagged. She is upset that she is
not getting her back rub, and is protesting all the way.

EXT. PORCH -- LATER

In the same outfit (leather skirt, plastic poncho top), Chesty
is tethered by the neck to the clothesline, and is left to
struggle.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- LATER

Chesty is topless, and very tightly tied with rope. She
struggles, and fall over, with her face falling onto the
harness gag.

CHESTY

Hey, I wasn't making a pass at you,
really - I would never get involved
with my sister's boyfriend. And you
know I think the world of you. Can't
I just spend the rest of my time in
bondage ungagged? Please.

The harness gag is strapped onto Chesty. She shakes her
head and moans in misery. She is left to struggle on the
couch.

INT. KITCHEN -- LATER

Chesty is still topless, but untied, wearing handcuffs in front, irons, with a ball-gag around her throat. She gets water out of the refrigerator. She gets a phone and places a call.

CHESTY

Hey, Sis, - - Yeah, it's been a pretty tough afternoon - - He was a perfect gentleman, but he is so strict! - - So, do you accept my apology? - - I mean it, I really do, and I showed it today. - - I love you. I'll see you soon.

Chesty hangs up the phone.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

Well, I guess I've paid my debt - so, why am I still handcuffed?

Chesty gives a knowing look.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

Come here!

Chesty goes down and lies in bed. She lies on her stomach, and puts her handcuffed wrists over her head. She looks up at the camera.

CHESTY (CONT'D)

Now, how about that back rub?

FADE OUT