

Completely Booked

Videoplay sketch
by
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FADE IN:

INT. HOTEL HALLWAY -- AFTERNOON

MODEL walks down the hall and knocks on a doorway. She is wearing a pair of handcuffs, locked in front of her, with leg irons. The door is answered, she walks in.

Fade to black, fade back to the door. It opens. Model walks out, looking a little muffed up and breathing hard. She is handcuffed, carrying her bag. She heads down the hall.

She arrives at her own room, takes out the card key and opens the door.

INT. MODEL'S HOTEL ROOM -- LATER

Model lets her bag fall on the floor, and plops down on the bed, exhausted. Her ROOMMATE comes out of the door. She picks up the Model's bag, looks in a pocket, takes out a the handcuff keys and the money.

Roommate smirks, and quickly counts the money, and puts it in her purse.

ROOMMATE

Tough session?

MODEL

No tougher than the rest.

ROOMMATE

Anything really out here?

MODEL

Paddled my ass a little, practically kept me ball-gagged the whole time, copped a few feels.

ROOMMATE

That doesn't sound so bad.

MODEL

At least I got to keep my pants on.

The model gets up, sits on the edge of the bed. She looks down at her handcuffs, and jerks her wrists apart.

MODEL (CONT'D)

What about my cuffs? Can't I have them off?

Roomie laughs.

ROOMMATE

You've only got an hour until your next session. You can stay locked up in your cuffs.

MODEL

You don't need to be cruel to me. You said you could get me work, you didn't say I'd be kept chained, like a prisoner!

ROOMMATE

You are a prisoner, honey, MY prisoner!

She takes a contract out of her purse. She waves it in the Model's face.

ROOMMATE (CONT'D)

This is a binding agreement, toots, and you're completely booked for the weekend!

MODEL

Bitch.

Roommate laughs.

ROOMMATE

Maybe you should read a contract before you sign it. That's where your ambition gets you.

Model stands up, and paces back and forth.

MODEL

Look, I came to the Fetish Con to make contacts, to meet people, see the booths, go to the mixers. I didn't expect to spend all my time struggling in a nude hogtie alone in a room with some creepy guy taking pictures!

ROOMMATE

You're meeting the producers who pay money for bondage modeling. So those "creepy guys" are your meal ticket. It that a problem?

MODEL

But I wanted to go the mixer last night!

ROOMMATE

You don't earn any money by going to a mixer. I booked you for all the rest of your free time at the mixer when you were shooting with that straitjacket guy.

MODEL

Thanks a lot!

Roommate takes out a note pad, and a pencil.

ROOMMATE

OK, I want to make some notes. I want you to go over all the positions in the last several shootings. Outfits, too.

MODEL

Come on! I so tired, I just want to relax.

ROOMMATE

You'd better perk up, your next shooting is coming by to pick you up - you need to be sharp!

MODEL

Please, I'm already all handcuffed up and my legs are even chained. Can't I just have a moment's peace?

The Roommate takes a plastic bag off the bed, along with a belt. She quickly bags her head, and then, loops the belt around her throat. Model quickly runs out of breath.

ROOMMATE

Put your handcuffs above your head!

The model quickly complies, and her cuffs are unlocked, and she locks them up behind her back. Once the cuffs close, the belt is released.

MODEL

You are such a bitch! Why can't I have just a few minutes of freedom?

Roommate takes a rope and ties her elbows tightly together.

ROOMMATE

Kneel!

She immediately takes the belt and gives a whack on Model's butt. The model hurries to comply.

The Roommate takes her note pad and her pencil.

ROOMMATE (CONT'D)

Now, where were we? I want all the details. The outfits, the positions. Spill it, your next position is going to be a lot tougher, believe me!

MODEL

Well, OK, let me think. My first outfit was no outfit. He let me keep on my panties, and then he tied my elbows behind my back. He put on a set of nipple-clamps. I wasn't really happy about that - you know, I like to put them on myself. He kept pinching my breasts!

MODEL (CONT'D)

Then, he had me wear this dress. It was kind of pretty, but kind of slutty at the same time.

MODEL (CONT'D)

Then he put me in these shackles, you know what I'm talking about. He called them "transport restraints" but whatever you call them, it's being chained up, like a prisoner in jail. He wanted me to tell him about how I had been arrested and been put in jail for real! After I finished the story, out came the ball gag. Big surprise. He pulled it really tight. I could really only moan in misery.

MODEL (CONT'D)

He had me in bra and panties next. Of course, I had to keep on my high heels. I asked about going barefoot, and he was totally dismissive. "Not this time, honey. You keep those heels strapped on."

MODEL (CONT'D)

There was the strange leather harness. He said that it was custom made in Germany. My throat was collared, and then a strap ran down my back to my elbows, which were pulled as tight as they could be together. Then, my wrists were strapped up. It didn't seem so bad at first, but then, he tightened all the straps, and the one between my throat and my elbows was a killer!

(MORE)

MODEL (CONT'D)

Being so helpless and the smell of the leather kind of made me hot, but I didn't let on to him.

MODEL (CONT'D)

He handed me this small packet and asked me to put it on. It was a clear plastic raincoat!

MODEL (CONT'D)

Naturally, I was topless underneath. The plastic felt soft and warm at first, but pretty soon, the way I was tied, I started sweating. I felt like some kind of packaged meat!

MODEL (CONT'D)

At one point, he tied me up, blindfolded and gagged me, turned on the video camera and just said struggle for about 10 minutes. 10 minutes! I couldn't hear or see what he was doing. But if I stopped struggling, I would get a whack on the butt! It didn't really hurt, but it was always a surprise, because I didn't know where it would be coming from. That was really exhausting and unnerving!

MODEL (CONT'D)

The most exposed position was the totally nude hogtied, with my knees crossed. It didn't seem so bad at first when I was on my belly, but after he ball-gagged me, he turned me over on my side, and with my knees spread and my ankles tied back, there I was spread for the world to see. My pussy, that is. He wasn't even looing at me - he was messing with his camera. I wonder if he even gets off on this, or if it's just a business?

Roommate finishes writing.

ROOMMATE

Good! Those are pretty good notes. Now, your next shoot is a 4 hour engagement. You don't need to bring any clothes at all. I think it's an all-nude shoot with Phil Carson. Suspension, vibrators, the works.

MODEL

Oh, man! Listen. I need to use the bathroom, can't you just let me go for a minute.

Roommate gets up and helps the model to stand, man-handling her a bit.

ROOMMATE

No way! I'll help you. I can pull down your pants. I hope you know you're sleeping tonight in your chains, too.

MODEL

Why doesn't that surprise me?

Roommate and model in the bathroom (fake using the bathroom). The roommate is pretty cruel, and keeps tormenting the model.

KNOCK on the Door.

ROOMMATE

That's your que.

MODEL

Are you sure you don't want to do this session?

ROOMMATE

They want you, honey, and you're completely booked!

FADE OUT: