Captive Quartet

Written by

Lilia Fabry
INT. CELL

ALLURE (25), beautiful but disheveled hair, makeup smeared. She wakes in a cell big enough to hold a mattress and drain.

Glitter flies off as she runs to the door and tries the handle. It's locked. She slams her weight into it. Nothing. She peers through the small opening at the top of the door.

A RED BULB hangs a ceiling in the dark hallway. Another cell door is across from her.

    ALLURE
    Is anyone there?

Movement.

    ALLURE (cont'd)
    I can hear you. Answer me!

    FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
    Shhh....

    ALLURE
    Who's there?

    FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
    Be quiet, he'll hear.

    ALLURE
    Who is he? What is this place?

At least tell me your name.

Nothing. Allure presses into the door.

    ALLURE (cont'd)
    I'm not going to be quiet until you do.

    FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)
    My name is Shut The Hell Up! Want me to spell it?

    ALLURE
    I want out of here!

Nothing.

    ALLURE (cont'd)
    Let me out! Whoever is listening, let me out now, or I swear I'll--
A LOUD BEEP cuts through the rest. The hall lights turn on, and red bulb turns GREEN.

    ANOTHER FEMALE (O.S.)
    Thank God.

It's not the same voice from before. It's coming from Allure's right.

    ALLURE
    Who are you? What are we--

CEREBELLUM (29) appears at the door's opening, she knows everything.

    ANOTHER FEMALE
    Relax, I'll explain it all. First, when the bulb is red, no talking.

    ALLURE
    Or else what?

The woman in the cell across from Allure's practically stands over it. DOMINANCE (32), the first voice, ready for a fight in body and spirit.

    ANOTHER FEMALE
    Or you figure this out on your own.
    Given your name, I'm not liking your chances.

Dominance snorts.

    ALLURE
    Great, you know my name. What's yours?

    CEREBELLUM
    I'm Cerebellum. In layman's terms, I'm smart--

    ALLURE
    I'm sure you are, but--

    CEREBELLUM
    That's my name. In here.

    ALLURE
    Then you already know I'd rather hear how we get out.
CEREBELLUM
(practiced sarcasm)
All three of us have extensive knowledge on how to get out yet chose to remain just to meet you.

ALLURE
Sure your name isn't Smart Ass?

DOMINANCE
Damn, I like her already.

ALLURE
Did you say three?

CEREBELLUM
You're looking at Dominance. She's been here longest.

Dominance makes a rock and roll hand.

DOMINANCE
Good times.

CEREBELLUM
Farther down is Divinity. She won't say much since she's probably praying for your soul.

ALLURE
Cute names.

CEREBELLUM
Hope they're not too confusing.

ALLURE
Why?

CEREBELLUM
So we can't find each other after. So we know what we are.

DOMINANCE
Plus, we don't care.

ALLURE
Anything for whoever's keeping us?

CEREBELLUM
Ah, the Master. You'll meet him.

ALLURE
Preferably knee first.
Another laugh from Dominance.

DOMINANCE
(sarcastic)
Then you'll be the first one to try that ever. But if I couldn't...

CEREBELLUM
There isn't a thing you do or say that's not monitored.

ALLURE
Monitored for what?

CEREBELLUM
Things like talk of escape or even when the red bulb is on. Any disobedience is punished, and trust me, you'd rather not know.

ALLURE
What are they?

CEREBELLUM
Tailored to you. He probably already knows what hurts you more than you do. If you obey, your stay here can actually be pleasant. It's up to you. Did I leave anything out so we can stop talking?

ALLURE
Why is he doing this?

CEREBELLUM
Of course you haven't figured it out. We're all here as delegates of certain human virtues - or vices if you want to get analytical. He studies us, challenges us, pits us against each other. Could be for science, for sport.

DOMINANCE
My money's on money.

CEREBELLUM
You're welcome to ask yourself.

ALLURE
What's my name?

Cerebellum and Dominance share a laugh.
CEREBELLUM
You don't know?

ALLURE
You're the only one here asking questions you know the answer to.

CEREBELLUM
What else could a man want in a woman?

Allure takes a step back as it hits her....

ALLURE
Sex...

CEREBELLUM
He calls it Allure.

Allure puts her head into her hands...

DOMINANCE
Can I call you Sexy?

And retreats as the other two talk in the background.

CEREBELLUM
(to Dominance)
Do you have any protein bars left?

DOMINANCE
Maybe. What have you got?

CEREBELLUM
Oreos. I'll take a chocolate one.

Cerebellum hangs a bag of Oreos out of her cell.

DOMINANCE
That empty bag is barely worth a raspberry.

CEREBELLUM
Fine. Half?

DOMINANCE
You throw first, Page Flicker.

Dominance sticks a half bar out of her door.

ALLURE
No.
DOMINANCE
Do you want a raspberry bar?

ALLURE
I want to get out of here!

CEREBELLUM
Fresh out of that.

Allure looks frantically around for someone to speak to.

ALLURE
Whoever you are, let me out!

CEREBELLUM
She's going to blow.

DOMINANCE
Where the hell are my headphones?

Dominance retreats into her cell as Allure has a breakdown:

A SERIES OF SHOTS:
Allure slams herself into the door...

ALLURE
Let me out! Let me out!

In tears, she claws at the door handle...
Screams herself hoarse...
On her knees, she tries to dig her way through the floor...

ALLURE (cont'd)
No...no...no....

Curls up in the corner as the remaining tears fall....
Falls asleep....
Convulses in a nightmare.

DIVINITY (O.S.)
Are you awake?

INT. CELL - DAY
Allure sits up at the unfamiliar voice. Goes to the door. She sees DIVINITY (19), bright eyes contrasting dark hair.
DIVINITY
I heard you and thought you might want someone to talk to.

ALLURE
Which one are you?

DIVINITY
I'm called Divinity. Probably because I'm a novice. It's like a nun in training.

Allure remains confused.

DIVINITY (cont'd)
What Fraulein Maria was in "The Sound of Music." How did you get your name?

ALLURE
Just a normal, non-virgin woman.

DIVINITY
What do you do for work?

ALLURE
Dancer.

DIVINITY
I love dancing shows.

ALLURE
Exotic. What Demi Moore was in "Striptease."

DIVINITY
I see.

Allure doesn't like her tone.

ALLURE
Does that make me some kind of whore?

DIVINITY
I don't understand how anyone could dance naked.

ALLURE
For lots and lots of money, and who the fuck asked you?

DIVINITY
You might have just now.
ALLURE
I didn't and I'm not. How about keeping your opinions and prayers to yourself?

DIVINITY
Prayer can only help--

ALLURE
The hell it can. Just stop.

DIVINITY
I didn't mean to upset you.

ALLURE
I know you religious types. You're all sweet on the outside, but when the shit hits the fan, you're as bad as everyone else. Worse, because you claim to be better.

DIVINITY
I'm sorry, I--

Cerebellum and Dominance take to their doors.

CEREBELLUM
Don't apologize to her. We're here to learn, not judge.

DOMINANCE
Queen Virg doesn't make it easy. Should have seen her face when I told her I'm an MMA fighter.

ALLURE
Sounds like judging.

DOMINANCE
You're getting pious? What's the least you've ever sucked a dick for?

ALLURE
Kiss my ass!

DOMINANCE
Don't tell me what to do.

Dominance looks menacingly at Allure. Before she can answer, the bulb in the hallway begins FLASHING. Dominance smiles.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
He's coming. Better behave yourself.
Allure watches as the other three go to the back of their cells and tuck their hands behind their backs.

The lights go OUT except for a small one illuminating an unseen man in the hallway. He murmurs calmly.

MAN (O.S.)
Dom, hand it over.

DOMINANCE (O.S.)
What? She talked to me.

MAN (O.S.)
You know not to speak back.

He takes a handful of snacks and turns only partially seen.

MAN (cont'd)
Allure, would you mind going to the back of your cell?

ALLURE
What the hell for?

MAN
So I can come in.

ALLURE
And if I don't?

Michael holds up a bottle of water.

MAN (O.S.)
If you think you're thirsty now, wait 24 hours. I'm not going to hurt you.

Allure lets out a breath and mimics the other woman. The door's lock is UNDONE. It opens to reveal MICHAEL (35), handsome with kind eyes.

MICHAEL
I'm Michael. I'm here to help.

ALLURE
Help yourself to what?

MICHAEL
Help you become better. I know you want to get out of here, so why waste anyone's time by lying?

ALLURE
I have nothing to lie about.
MICHAEL
Let's begin with your childhood.

ALLURE
None of your business.

Michael sets the bottle of water near Allure and retreats to the opposite wall, hands up in a non-threatening manner.

MICHAEL
Then I'll guess. If you know your father, it's barely. Your mother paid as much attention to you as her current boyfriend would allow. When they finally paid attention to you, your first and multiple subsequent times were with them. She knew about at least some of it but did nothing. When you were old enough, you figured why not get paid for it? Soon after, you found a substance that made it all easier by numbing you. Now you can't get by without it.

ALLURE
Where the hell do you get off?

MICHAEL
It's why you're here.

ALLURE
I'm here because you're the psycho who spiked my drink and brought me.

MICHAEL
Fair enough. Would you be better off out there?

ALLURE
Hell, yes.

MICHAEL
Prove it. You've been here about a day without anything to eat or drink. What goes with the water is your choice. Just outside, there's food for you, along with blankets, and assorted toiletries. Or...

ALLURE
I kick your ass and leave.

Patient smile from Michael. He holds up a WHITE CARD.
MICHAEL
This opens the door beyond. There's another door afterwards. It can be opened by another card or by remote, which I don't have.

The way Allure clenches her fist forces him to sigh and add:

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Many have tried, failed, and died. Now, you can have all mentioned before, or you can trade it for...

Michael takes out an unmarked pill bottle. Allure practically licks her lips at the sight of it.

ALLURE
What is it?

MICHAEL
Exactly what you want it to be. What brought you here. Make no mistake, I'll bring you as many as you want, but you'll stay here.

ALLURE
This is some kind of fucked up rehab?

MICHAEL
For you, possibly. As I've told the others, the four of you all leave, or only one will. As long as you need these, it won't be you. Ever.

ALLURE
You're sick.

MICHAEL
Is this any different from how you live outside?

ALLURE
You're not in charge of me.

MICHAEL
For now I am. Choose.

Allure shakes her head in disbelief. Michael shrugs and leaves the cell. Allure runs to the door.

ALLURE
Give them to me.
He tosses them to her. She greedily scoops them up and downs a fistful followed by water.

Exhales in relief. Looks up to see Michael shake his head.

ALLURE (cont'd)
What do you care?

MICHAEL
I'm completely impartial.

Yet he can't look away as he exits. The red bulb comes on.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

Allure tosses and turns on her tiny mattress. She's cold and can't find a comfortable spot. She gives up and downs a handful of pills. Drops back relaxed enough to sleep.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure sleeping peacefully. Until an ELECTRIC GUITAR breaks the silence. Allure snaps awake and grabs her head. At the door, she sees Dom playing speed metal.

ALLURE
Hey! Shut the hell up!

Dom turns and adjusts the song.

DOMINANCE
Morning. Problem?

ALLURE
Shut up, or I'll shut you up!

DOMINANCE
(singing)
Fuck you, Sexy, you're not so sexy.

ALLURE
I swear if you don't stop that...

DOMINANCE
So scary...

ALLURE
I'm going to shove that guitar straight up your --
Before she can finish, the red light goes green, and Allure's cell door electronically unlocks. She opens it and looks up just in time to see Dom clear the space between them instantly and SEND ALLURE FLYING. Dom drops punches on Allure, who puts up her hands. After a blow to her temple and gut, Allure stays down.

She sees Dom head straight for her pills. Allure screams and charges Dom, slamming her into the wall. It jostles her, but not enough to keep Dom from bringing her knee into Allure's chin and sending her sprawling.

The bulb begins flashing red, forcing Dom to pick up the pills and head back to her cell before the doors close.

Allure curls up as the guitar resumes.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

A cloth to the forehead wakes up Allure. Michael's holding it. She pops up.

    ALLURE
    Are beatings part of your therapy?

    MICHAEL
    You asked for a confrontation.

    ALLURE
    If I ask to get out of here?

    MICHAEL
    You have the power to leave. When you're ready.

    ALLURE
    Fine. We both know where this is going, so let's get it over with.

Michael sits back as Allure reaches for his pants.

    ALLURE (cont'd)
    We doing it here or somewhere private?

    MICHAEL
    Very well. Come with me.

She follows him out of the cell and into:
INT. CEREBELLUM'S CELL - CONTINUOUS

The cell is covered in books, a cello, and a table with a chess set. Cerebellum sits on one end, Michael guides Allure to the other and locks them in. All Allure can do is sigh.

CEREBELLUM
This isn't checkers. Your king...

Allure turns the white side towards her and moves a pawn.

ALLURE
Tell me the rules to something I don't know.

Cer's brow raises. She moves a knight, and they play.

CEREBELLUM
A good player uses all pieces effectively to win. It's how they get to the other side. In the case of the lowly pawn, they become anything. Usually a queen.

ALLURE
Subtle.

CEREBELLUM
When the game starts, no one cares about the pawn. They're more placeholders than anything else.

ALLURE
(it's not)
Fascinating.

Cerebellum moves a pawn into Allure's side of the board.

CEREBELLUM
But once the pawn passes a certain point they are suddenly far more important.

ALLURE
So if any of us do whatever the hell it is we're supposed to do, the other three will stop them?

CEREBELLUM
Tempting. But I'd like all four of us to leave together. On the outside though, if you try to improve yourself...
Allure allows herself to nod.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
This isn't like the outside. We help each other, we make it to the other side. Get it?

ALLURE
You're going to use me to escape.

CEREBELLUM
Very much so. Not that your offer to blow Michael wasn't amusing, but that's not how you get out.

ALLURE
Then how?

CEREBELLUM
I've been a graduate student for ten years. I have more knowledge now than most get in a lifetime. Michael doesn't think I'm putting it to use.

Motions to Dom as and the sound of a speed bag.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
She can beat up most men. Instead of using it to protect, she's the sort we need protection from.

Motions towards Div.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
She who is without sin. What's the difference between her being locked in here or in a convent?

ALLURE
And me?

CEREBELLUM
You're absolutely beautiful. On the outside. Need I go on?

ALLURE
Please don't. If you're so smart, how is he running this place?

CEREBELLUM
No idea. Most of the time he's actually pleasant. But (MORE)
sometimes...I'm getting out before I find out how bad he can get.

ALLURE
How are you stupid enough to believe that?

CEREBELLUM
The Divinity before her got out.

ALLURE
Did he pinky promise she did?

CEREBELLUM
She made a video for us.

Allure's eyes widen.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
She was studying to be a Rabbi. Really smart, not a lot for me to teach her, but she learned from us. One day her cell was empty. A few days later, she's on webcam telling us how much better off she is.

ALLURE
Where are we?

CEREBELLUM
I don't know. Div's been outside for good behavior. Says there's lots of trees she doesn't recognize, no pine or redwoods. We could be somewhere in Appalachia, New England, even Canada. There's no way to tell.

ALLURE
Even if I believe you, what are you supposed to learn from me?

CEREBELLUM
Whatever you have to teach.

ALLURE
I've got nothing.

Allure takes a piece.

CEREBELLUM
Tell me how a stripper learns chess so well.
ALLURE
One of my mom's nicer boyfriends showed me. He worked hard, brought his check to us. He wasn't much to look at, and that wasn't good enough for Mom. He was gone in a few months.

Cer takes the white queen.

CEREBELLUM
Checkmate in five.

Allure sees it. Flicks over her king.

ALLURE
Are we done now?

CEREBELLUM
Almost.

She gives Allure a book from her shelves.

ALLURE
(reading)
"A House With Four Rooms." The fuck am I supposed to do with this?

CEREBELLUM
It's a book, moron.

ALLURE
Why this one?

CEREBELLUM
It's applicable to our situation. Painfully so.

Allure takes it and heads for the door.

ALLURE
Sounds like a page turner.

CEREBELLUM
You've been taught. Whether or not you learn is up to you.

The cell door is electronically unlocked.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
When we're brought to your cell, you teach us.
ALLURE
Is that all?

Cerebellum shakes her head, then motions for Allure to leave.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

The red bulb goes GREEN. Allure goes to her door. No one to her left or right, but directly ahead is:

DOMINANCE
I'm supposed to talk to you.

ALLURE
About what a bitch you are?

DOMINANCE
More or less. Want to know why I'm here?

ALLURE
Get fisty with a cop?

DOMINANCE
If you want a fist --

ALLURE
I liked you better when you were beating me up.

Dom rolls her eyes before --

DOMINANCE
So back home, I'm going for a run in the park. As I turn a corner, some asshole comes out of the bushes and tackles me over a ridge.

Allure goes all ears.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
He pulls a flimsy knife and tells me if I'm quiet, he won't hurt me, but that this is happening. Long story short: when the cops asked for a description, I told them to look for the guy bleeding from the face. They found him that night at an ER telling the doctors he got hit by a car. He had broken ribs, a collapsed eye socket, and what they called 'a partially amputated testicle.'
ALLURE
Awesome.

DOMINANCE
Right? He sued me. Once his lawyers found out I was fighter, they claimed I used excessive force.

ALLURE
How did he sue you from jail?

DOMINANCE
He never got close to anything resembling sex, and although he hilariously tried, he never hurt me. They let him plea to battery and time served, which is like me bumping into you by accident and getting charged.

ALLURE
What happened with the lawsuit?

DOMINANCE
Had to settle. My lawyer wanted 50K to go to trial, and his were asking for less.

ALLURE
But you could sue him.

DOMINANCE
For what? His rape van and hot plate?

ALLURE
You had to pay him?

Dominance nods.

ALLURE (cont'd)
That's bull shit!

DOMINANCE
Fighting isn't easy. I haven't had a slice of pizza in months. Can't go out because six days a week I'm in the gym. And all hoping the money lasts until the brain damage sets in.

ALLURE
Do you have anything left?
DOMINANCE
I was going to buy a fixer-upper house in cash, fix it, and sell.

ALLURE
Now?

DOMINANCE
Not for years. If I ever get out.

ALLURE
But none of what that bastard did is your fault.

DOMINANCE
No argument here. Few weeks later, I found him at a shelter casing out his next victim. So I got a mask, wrapped my fists, and was going to fuck him up so bad, he'd need a dildo for his next rape. But Michael got to me first. Guess I've got anger issues.

ALLURE
You think?

They actually share a smile.

DIVINITY
I wish I had been more like you.

ALLURE
I know you're not talking to me.

DIVINITY
Before I went to the convent, I hung out with my friends like anyone else.

DOMINANCE
Bible study?

DIVINITY
Parties. Usually in someone's yard. Everyone else drank, but I had fun anyway. One night, a crazed man with a gun told us to give him our money. He started shooting before we could. Most people ran. One of the boys, he played football, attacked him. Because of him, the guy only killed the person who attacked him.
DOMINANCE
That's your fault why?

DIVINITY
I sat there and prayed. If just one other person had helped, probably no one would have died.

ALLURE
You can't pray enough to change it.

MICHAEL (O.S.)
No matter how well our Divinity hides, evil will find her.

Michael enters.

ALLURE
You found her.

Michael turns and enters:

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - CONTINUOUS
Allure against the wall as Michael enters.

MICHAEL
Was that helpful?

ALLURE
Wonderful. All better now.

MICHAEL
Let's see.

He holds up a pill bottle.

ALLURE
I'm really hungry.

MICHAEL
I'd imagine so.

ALLURE
Can't I have something small?

MICHAEL
Of course you can.

He puts the pills in his pocket and produces a take out bag. Allure closes her eyes as the smell hits her.
ALLURE
Please. I can't sleep without them.

MICHAEL
You must learn to be without them, or you'll never live with them.

She moves closer and places her hands under his waist.

ALLURE
I'll do whatever you want.

MICHAEL
I want you to choose. Now.

She's incredibly close. They lock eyes. At this distance, she can see him appreciating her beauty. He takes a pointedly long inhale of her scent.

Then he moves for the door. Not easy for him to do.

ALLURE
No!

She takes the bag from him and a few steps back. He looks at the pills in his hand. Then at her. It takes a great deal of will for him to leave. Allure frowns as the pills disappear.

ALLURE (cont'd)
I hope you burn in hell.

Allure sees Div looking at her disapprovingly.

ALLURE (cont'd)
You can all burn in hell!

She attacks the contents of the bag. She should be more happy about the full meal than she is.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Michael enters to see Allure wide awake and fidgety.

MICHAEL
I trust your evening went well.

Allure rolls her eyes.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Come with me.
(off her hesitation)
(MORE)
MICHAEL (cont'd)
Or remain here until tomorrow morning.

DOMINANCE
You must really want to drink your own pee.

Allure sighs and follows Michael into:

INT. DIVINITY'S CELL - CONTINUOUS

The cell has a few books, a Bible, rosary, etc. It overwhelms Allure as she enters.

ALLURE
Jesus...

MICHAEL
That's the idea.

Michael exits, leaving Div to get a good look at Allure.

DIVINITY
Cer is right, you are beautiful.

ALLURE
Eat me.

Allure sees Dom shake her head in disapproval.

ALLURE (cont'd)
Fine, let bull shit Bible study begin.

DIVINITY
We can just talk. What religion are you?

ALLURE
The I-hate-religion kind.

Why?

DIVINITY
Because it's crap. What's the difference between the Bible and a book of fairy tales?

DIVINITY
You don't believe in God at all?
ALLURE
If there is a god, he sucks. People wasting time praying, where is he when it counts?

DIVINITY
Usually wherever you look for Him.

Allure sighs and takes in the cell.

DIVINITY (cont'd)
I'm supposed to give you something, but if you like more than one...

As Allure moves through the cell, she picks up a black pearl rosary. She's not delicate with it.

DIVINITY (cont'd)
Please, that was blessed by the Holy Father.

ALLURE
Rosaries...like an accessory for Catholics too stupid to count to ten.

Divinity gently takes it from her.

DIVINITY
Suppose you were building a temple to God out of prayer alone.

ALLURE
Also stupid.

DIVINITY
A missed brick would be a serious flaw. The rosary helps me get it right, although there are sisters who can pray without it.

ALLURE
What the hell for? Ways to waste time with chanting?

DIVINITY
Prayer helps in unseen ways.

ALLURE
What I see is a bunch of judgment, just because I choose to use the body a god would have given me.
DIVINITY
You think it's meant for what you do?

ALLURE
It's sure as hell not for what you do, or don't do.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
Ah, that is interesting.

DOMINANCE (O.S.)
(groans)
Is everything a debate with you?

Cer and Dom go to their doors.

CEREBELLUM
Got something better to do? As I was saying, is it better to be too promiscuous or too reserved?

ALLURE
Isn't it obvious? Too reserved, and it's literally the end of humanity.

DIVINITY
You think I'm against procreation?

ALLURE
We all need to do what I do to procreate.

CEREBELLUM
At what point is too much?

ALLURE
If you want to do it, you should.

DOMINANCE
How does rape fit into that?

ALLURE
Obviously it doesn't.

CEREBELLUM
Where is the line with you?

ALLURE
How about I pick for me, you pick for you?

DIVINITY
The children don't get to pick.
ALLURE
I'll look after my kids just fine.

CEREBELLUM
As you were looked after?

Allure lights up at something in the cell.

DOMINANCE
It's a balance. But damn, Div is going to have to do some serious knee slamming to make up for all of Sexy's action.

Allure lifts a pack of cigarettes in awe.

ALLURE
You're cool enough to smoke?

DIVINITY
Of course I don't. They're to tempt me. Of all the things you could have, that's what you choose?

ALLURE
Oh. God. Yes.

The door to the cell UNLOCKS.

DIVINITY
You don't have to believe, but don't be disrespectful.

ALLURE
Thought the halo is supposed to go on your head not up your ass.

She fidgets less as she lights a cigarette and heads to her cell. It actually calms her.

DOMINANCE
There's smokes? Give me one!

Allure GIVES HER THE FINGER and enters her cell.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Give me one now--

The bulb flashes RED. Allure smiles and blows smoke to Dom.
INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure awakes and searches for food. Only wrappers. She goes to the door and looks in Dom's cell.

ALLURE
How many protein bars does a cigarette get me?

CEREBELLUM
(from Dom's cell)
God, that sounded prison-y.

ALLURE
What the -- ?

CEREBELLUM
He does this sometimes. And if there were anything decent in here, I wouldn't trade for a cigarette.

Sure enough, a glance to Cer's cell shows Dom pacing.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
How's the book?

ALLURE
I've never read a memoir where the author isn't up their own ass.

CEREBELLUM
Not really the point.

ALLURE
She really likes houses and Catholics.

CEREBELLUM
So you got her views on different kinds of love?

ALLURE
It's crap.

DIVINITY
How can anyone be against love?

CEREBELLUM
Why not? Everything good can be done wrong. Chocolate.

DOMINANCE
Beer.
Symphonies.

Football.

Allure?

I don't give a shit.

Off their looks:

Fine: sex.

Dom and Cer laugh.

Isn't sex supposed to be pleasurable?

More laughs from Dom and Cer.

When it's done right. Trust me, it can be done wrong. A lot.

Then why do it?

Silence as they look to Allure, who shakes her head. Div retreats further into her cell, rosary in hand.

Think I'm literally starving.

Nothing but free weights and lesbian porn.

What?!!

I just read about it, not do it...Most of it...More than once or twice.

What am I learning from this?
DOMINANCE
Most of these books aren't in English. Since you're out of TP...

CEREBELLUM
Don't you dare.

DOMINANCE
What are you going to do?

CEREBELLUM
I'll show page 43 to Div.

DOMINANCE
Bitch.

Doors UNLOCK. Dom rushes but only Allure and Cer are let out.

ALLURE
What does he want with me now?

CEREBELLUM
So self-centered. This is a test. To see what I've learned.

Cer curls her hands into fists, much like Dom.

ALLURE
Shit.

DOMINANCE
Don't be intimidated, Sexy, you can beat her. Feet apart, hands up.

Allure does as she's told. Cer is far less aggressive than Dom. She throws timid punches, more to connect than hurt.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Move, it makes you harder to hit.

Cer circles Allure, randomly throwing punches.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
When she misses, she's open.

Cer misses a punch.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Now, jab!

Allure does and connects. Smiles in triumph.
CEREBELLUM
Like getting slapped by a kitten.

DOMINANCE
Don't just jab, bring your fist around in a hook. She'll feel that.

ALLURE
And if I punch with everything?

DOMINANCE
You only punch through someone when you're sure. Or don't give a shit if you miss.

CEREBELLUM
How are you on her side?

DOMINANCE
Do I again need to show you the difference between a jab and someone giving you their arm?

Cer curses under her breath. Misses a punch on purpose. When Allure's jab comes, Cer grabs the arm with both hands, drags it to the ground, and twists.

CEREBELLUM
Am I doing it right?

ALLURE
Oh, God!

DOMINANCE
Yup.

ALLURE
What now?

DOMINANCE
You tap.

ALLURE
This is so stupid! What do I do?

DOMINANCE
Or get your arm broken and tap when she goes for the other one.

Allure taps. Cer releases her and celebrates.

CEREBELLUM
WOO! How about that?
DOMINANCE
You made a hungry stripper tap out.
Want a cookie?

Allure sits up and rubs her arm.

ALLURE
There's cookies? Fucking starving.

DIVINITY (O.S.)
Here.

They look to where Divinity holds out a sandwich. Without wanting to, Allure's eyes widen.

CEREBELLUM
Is that peanut butter?

DIVINITY
It's not for you.

She holds it to Allure, who is hesitant at the charity.

DIVINITY (cont'd)
Go on. You can take it and still hate me.

ALLURE
Deal.

Allure snatches the sandwich and returns to her cell.

CEREBELLUM
Great. I'll just munch on the athletic socks.

DOMINANCE (O.S.)
You fucking better not!

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

As her door unlocks, Allure stands in anticipation of Michael and food. Her face falls when Cer enters empty-handed.

CEREBELLUM
I'm even less happy to be here.

ALLURE
Why are you?
CEREBELLUM
In my cell, we played chess. In
Dom's, we fought. I'm in yours...

ALLURE
What the fuck for?

CEREBELLUM
Exactly that.

ALLURE
In your repressed, perverted dreams.

CEREBELLUM
As if I would be the worst.

ALLURE
You won't be anything.

CEREBELLUM
Look me in the face, and tell me I'm
the worst. I'll leave.

Allure looks Cer in the face.

ALLURE
Get the hell out.

Allure turns away. Cer shakes her head. Then TACKLES Allure
onto the mattress.

ALLURE (cont'd)
Get off me!

They struggle. Cer grabs a handful of Allure's hair and
forces her face away. Gets in her ear.

CEREBELLUM
(whispering)
We are being watched right now,
idiot. Dom and I are planning an
escape. Still feel like struggling?

Allure stops fighting.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
(whispering)
Can't say where or when, but we might
need you, so be ready. Nod if you're
keeping up with me.

She does. Cerebellum eases up her grip.
CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
I'm going to pinch your thigh instead of the other thing. You better sell it, or it's getting real.

INT. MONITORING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In a room full of monitors of all four cells, someone sits in a chair watching the two. It's a convincing performance.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure is wrapped in every blanket possible, shielding her from whatever may come next.

An ELECTRIC GUITAR begins playing. Allure sits up ready to lose her temper, but the music is different, slower. It's "Moonlight Sonata/Mal di Luna."

She goes to the door and sees Dom, completely focused on the song. Before she can speak, a CELLO chimes in. It's coming from Cer's cell.

Then the LYRICS BEGIN. It's Divinity, her voice as angelic as her namesake.

WIDEN TO REVEAL: Michael conducting it all...

It's utterly beautiful, the four of them in perfect harmony...

Allure can bring herself to do nothing more than listen as their odd talents collide so well...

As it ends, Michael nods his approval. Allure's mouth is open from the sheer shock of it all.

CEREBELLUM
Customary to clap.

ALLURE
That was amazing.

MICHAEL
They thought they couldn't do it at first, as you most likely do.

ALLURE
I can't.
DIVINITY
We've needed a drummer.

DOMINANCE
I'm assuming you're good at banging things.

Before Allure can snap -

MICHAEL
I assure you, I wouldn't have brought you here if I didn't think you could work together.

ALLURE
They're incredible, I'm not.

MICHAEL
You can do it. You're so much closer than you think you are.

He exits, leaving a new air of hope for all of them.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

Allure paces in anticipation, watching the red bulb. It finally goes GREEN, and her door unlocks.

She rushes into the hall, Dom's door is open. Allure enters and sees her sitting at a set of drums. Allure's face falls.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
What is it?

DOMINANCE
Drums.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
Oh...

ALLURE
...balls.

DOMINANCE
That's the spirit. All you need is two arms, one foot, and half a stripper's brain to work these.

ALLURE
That's not motivating.
DOMINANCE
You can have some of my burger.

Allure's eyes widen as Dom sits her at the drums and hands over the sticks.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
You need upper body for this. Have you been doing your push-ups?

ALLURE
All three of them.

DOMINANCE
Think of it like sex. When you're bad, you start on your knees. Your feet go higher as you get better.

ALLURE
Wish you hadn't said that.

DOMINANCE
Playing the drums is like dancing. You need a beat. So kick the pedal.

She does... evens it out until it's steady.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
But dancing isn't just stomping your feet. Tap the snare.

Dom points and Allure begins tapping until it's steady.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Also not beatnik poetry. Hit them.

Allure rolls her eyes and puts more effort into the drums. It's not much better.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
We'll work on your power. But you can at least get the rhythm.

Dom stands behind Allure and guides the sticks.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Now if you want your audience to throw some singles, speed it up.

She points for Allure to tap the symbols. She does. Dom then takes out her guitar.
DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Nice enough. Now let's get these guys
to empty their pockets of cash and
fill them with dick.

Dom begins playing and instructing Allure on what to do next.
It actually sounds decent after a bit.

Before she can stop herself, Allure smiles.

MICHAEL (V.O.)
So you're liking it here?

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER
The two sit in her cell, empty plates around them. She lights
one of the few cigarettes left in the pack.

ALLURE
If you're looking for thanks...

MICHAEL
No one does. At least not until
they're out. That could be you.

ALLURE
Could it be now?

MICHAEL
You tell me.

ALLURE
You wanted me off the pills, I
haven't touched them in days.
Sleeping fine without them. I've read
the phone book Cer gave me. I know
choke holds, eight note drum beats,
and what a rosary is for.

MICHAEL
You won't believe this, but I'm
impressed.

ALLURE
I believe it.

MICHAEL
I wish I'd met you a long time ago.
Not to bring you here, but to do
whatever I could to keep you from
needing to be here.
She looks at him. He's sincere.

ALLURE
Why do you bring girls here? Why not work at a real rehab?

MICHAEL
Without being too specific, I have tried to help girls like you - all of you - the traditional way.

ALLURE
Guess it didn't go great.

MICHAEL
I wanted to blame the girls, but it was the system that failed. Among many issues, the admins were more interested in looking as if they were helping than actually helping. And unfortunately with some girls, you have to hurt them to help them.

Allure turns away.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
I am sorry for it. Hurting you.

ALLURE
If you're sorry, stop doing it. Let me out of here.

MICHAEL
Nothing would make me happier, but-

ALLURE
What? What am I not doing?

MICHAEL
Either all four leave, or only one. Would you leave the others behind?

ALLURE
Is it going to hurt my chances if I promise to come back with help?

MICHAEL
If you hurt them for your freedom it will be with you forever.

Allure has no answer.
INT. HALLWAY - DAY

All four doors open and the women emerge to see Michael.

MICHAEL

Follow me.

For the first time, he takes them out of the cells and into:

INT. COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's the size of a large living room and the biggest room the four have been seen for a while. It has instruments, a pool table, a boom box, and a large mat.

BEGIN MONTAGE TO ALL TOGETHER BY STARS IN STEREO.

The four take to their instruments, Dom on the guitar, Cer on the cello, and Div adding lyrics...

Dom directs Allure's drums, she pulls off a complex set...

On the pool table, Cer attempts to explain to Allure the geometry of the game and where to hit the balls. Allure's shot is ridiculously wild....

With the boom box helping her, Allure teaches the others a sexy dance. Dom dances like a clumsy man. Div is eerily good at it. Cer dances like a rusty robot, forcing the others into fits of laughter...

On the mat, Dom is in a grappling match with Div, trying to grab a limb and get a tap. Div doesn't have the know-how or the will to get violent...

...then everything changes.

Dom takes up the cue even as Cer lectures. Dom breaks the hell out of the balls instead, sinking several. Slams the cue down in victory...

As much as Allure tries to help Cer dance like a human, it doesn't work. Until Div puts her hands on Cer's hips and gets a decent dance out of her...

On the mat, Dom has Div in an arm bar and is about to get a tap. Allure and Cer share a look, then jump Dom. They pull her off, hold her down, and let Div reach in and get a decent hold. A tap comes a moment later, Div rejoices in victory as the other three share a smile...
Back on the instruments, the guitar, cello, drums, and lyrics are completely in sync as the song finishes.

END MONTAGE.

INT. COMMON ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

A television with a football game on it has been brought in. Dom watches entranced.

DOMINANCE
You've got to make those.

CEREBELLUM
Can't we watch something else?

DOMINANCE
Change it and die.

CEREBELLUM
(to Allure)
Say something.

ALLURE
It's better than PBS.

The door to the common room opens. It's Michael with some boxes and a cooler. The four are mesmerized by it.

MICHAEL
Ladies, I am thoroughly impressed with you all. You've grown together and as individuals.

He sets everything down.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Enjoy, you've earned it.

They can only gape as he exits. Cer opens a box.

CEREBELLUM
Holy shit.

ALLURE
What? What is it?

Cer pulls out a slice of pizza. Allure gets a hand to the face from Dom on her way to get some. Cer fights back. The three of them are soon in a tangle.
DIV CLEAR HER THROAT, freezing the others. She sighs and takes the pizza box. Serves them all before herself. They are all smiles as they are about to dig in.

DIVINITY
Aren't we going to say grace?

ALLURE
(mouth full)
You've got to be fucking kidding.

Dom gives her a menacing look. Allure sighs and sets the pizza down.

DIVINITY
Oh Lord, thank you for this food and for those we share it with. With your grace, may we never go without either. And please --

CEREBELLUM
Amen.

ALLURE
Thank God.

After a few bites, everyone is back to smiles.

DOMINANCE
Let's see what's to drink.

Dom cracks the cooler's lid a few inches before slamming it back down.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
No, he didn't.

ALLURE
Didn't what?

Dom reaches in and produces a beer. Pizza falls out as Allure's jaw drops. She greedily takes one as Dom hands them out.

DIVINITY
But I don't drink.

CEREBELLUM
Sacramental wine.

DIVINITY
That's not a fair comparison.
ALLURE
More for us.

DOMINANCE
Oh no. She will drink this if we have to hold her down and make her.

Dom's demeanor forces Div to take one. She sips and winces.

DIVINITY
That's awful.

DOMINANCE
First one always is.

Div tries to set it down. Dom shakes her head.

ALLURE
Tastes better if you chug it.

She exchanges a snicker with the others as Div naively chugs the entire beer.

DOMINANCE
Almost worth not getting drunk to see how this goes.

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Drunken, loud giggling coming from off screen. Cer enters, gnawing what's left of a pizza slice.

Allure is next, grinning and shaking her head.

Dom enters with a can in one hand...

...and Div draped over her shoulder. The giggling is coming solely from her.

DIVINITY
Do you know another thing I hate about people?

DOMINANCE
Do tell.

DIVINITY
No personal space. The line isn't going to move faster, the bus won't get there sooner...
DOMINANCE
People are the worst.

DIVINITY
Sometimes I just want to tell people...you know?

ALLURE
To go fuck themselves?

DIVINITY
Yes, exactly that.

ALLURE
Why don't you?

DIVINITY
I'd be just as ba--, where the hell is the rest of the beer?

Cer spits out some of her pizza as she and the others laugh.

DOMINANCE
Gone.

DIVINITY
Who drank it all?

Insanely LOUD BURP from Dom.

DOMINANCE
BUUUURReats me.

Dom takes Div into her cell and sets her down.

Allure sees Cer looking at her out of the corner of her eye. With no one else looking, Cer mouths one word to her: SOON.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure is sleeping comfortably enough, until she hears GROANS coming from Div's cell.

DIVINITY (O.S.)
Do you have any Gatorade?

Pause.

DIVINITY (O.S.) (cont'd)

Dom?
Allure stands and goes to her door. Div and Cer are at theirs, Dom is nowhere in sight.

**DIVINITY (cont'd)**
Dom! Can you hear me? Answer!

**CEREBELLUM**
Shit! Can you see her?

Allure grabs a chair and attempts to get a better look into Dom's cell.

**ALLURE**
I don't see anything.

**CEREBELLUM**
Michael! Michael, get in here!

The three of them yell until Michael rushes in, medical kit in hand.

He opens Dom's door and finds her in a ball on the floor. Vomit is everywhere, and Michael's shoes are soon covered in it as he kneels over Dom.

Gets a pulse. Tries to shake her awake. Nothing works.

He curses to himself and takes out a card for the main door.

**CEREBELLUM (cont'd)**
What's wrong with her?

**MICHAEL**
She may have alcohol poisoning. I'm getting an IV and starting fluids.

He slides the card, and as soon as it clicks, DOM IS UP.

Allure's eyes go wide, and Michael sees them. Turns in time to GET JUMPED.

Even if he were ready for it, he couldn't stop Dom from REIGNING DOWN BLOW AFTER BLOW on him. He can do little more than hold up his hands until he goes limp from the blows. Dom tags him a few more times before gathering up his card and going through his pockets.

**CEREBELLUM**
Quick, we don't know if someone else is watching.

Allure looks to the cameras, then goes to get a better look at Michael. His face is covered in blood and fresh bruises.
CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Come on! He has to have a phone or something...anything?!?

Dom pulls out a set of keys.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Show me.

Dom takes the keys to her. They go through them.

DOMINANCE
Damn it! No car key.

CEREBELLUM
There might still be one out there.

DOMINANCE
And if there isn't?

Cer retreats into her cell. Comes back with bottled water, protein bars, anything she can gather.

CEREBELLUM
Allure?

Allure goes into her cell, looks at what little she has. Gathers it up and gives it to Dom.

DOMINANCE
I am coming back. There has to be a road or town. I'll find it.

Dom takes all the loot and puts it into a bag.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
Mother fucker!

CEREBELLUM
What is it?

Dom holds up Michael's card. Slides it between her fingers. Produces ANOTHER CARD.

DIVINITY
What? I don't get it.

CEREBELLUM
She can let one of us out. Just one.

DOMINANCE
Oh, God.
Div covers her mouth. Without wanting them to, tears form in Allure's eyes. Dom helplessly looks around.

CEREBELLUM
Dom, look at me. It has to be me.

ALLURE
No...

CEREBELLUM
I know geography, I can figure out where we are, and I'm in better shape than either of them. They'll slow you down.

Dom rubs her own forehead in confusion. Looks at Cer.

ALLURE
Please...I can't stay here.

Looks at Allure.

DOMINANCE
(to the floor)
I'm sorry.

She turns to DIV'S CELL. Puts the card in. Can't slide it correctly. Allure is about to lose it, when:

CEREBELLUM
NO!

In an instant, Michael PULLS A BLADE from his boot and puts it to Dom's throat.

MICHAEL
Dom, drop it all.

Dom curses to herself before putting her hands up.

DOMINANCE
Last douche to put a knife to me--

MICHAEL
Cerebellum, please explain anatomy to her.

Cer isn't happy to explain:

CEREBELLUM
The blade is at your jugular. Just one cut and...you could be in the middle of an ER and still die.
DOMINANCE
You're going to kill me?

MICHAEL
We're going to walk into your cell.

DOMINANCE
If you think I'm going to let you starve me, you're --

VOICE (O.S.)
No!

A garbled, yet Michael-ish voice comes from the speakers. Everyone looks to it.

VOICE (O.S.) (cont'd)
They all know the rules.

MICHAEL
I have it under control.

VOICE (O.S.)
Or so you thought. Kill her.

ALLURE
Who the fuck is that?

Allure looks to Cer, who shakes her head.

MICHAEL
It's not necessary.

VOICE (O.S.)
This isn't up for debate. Do it.

DOMINANCE
Fuck you both!

MICHAEL
If I can just talk --

VOICE (O.S.)
As of now, only one will die. Do you wish for more to?

Michael takes a moment to curse to himself, then CUTS DOM'S JUGULAR WITH EASE before releasing her and exiting.

Dom puts a hand to her throat and tries to follow Michael. He closes the door on her. She throws her weight against the door. Nothing. But the pool of blood coming from her neck is growing by the second.
DOMINANCE
How bad is it?

CEREBELLUM
Put pressure on it.

Dom manages a laugh as she awkwardly tries to plug the geyser of blood from her neck with both hands. It's only a matter of seconds before she sits back on Div's door and slides down.

DIVINITY
I can get it.

Dom doesn't budge.

DIVINITY (cont'd)
Stand up! I'll put pressure on it.

DOMINANCE
Then what? Grey's Anatomy there gonna stitch me up through her door?

DIVINITY
You have to try.

Dom fades fast, her color GOING WHITE as the floor TURNS RED.

DOMINANCE
Should have killed the bastard.

DIVINITY
What?

DOMINANCE
Didn't want you to see it.

Sob from Div.

DIVINITY
You have to hang on. Maybe he'll come back.

DOMINANCE
Don't think it matters...

She trails off and reaches up her hand. Div takes it.

DOMINANCE (cont'd)
I don't want to die wrong...

DIVINITY
You're not going to die.
DOMINANCE

Pray for me?

Dom's grip is loosening even as Div's tightens.

PULL OUT on the two of them, then four of them as Div whispers a prayer until Dom FADES AWAY...

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure has spent the night on her feet with her head on the door, eyes half closed in a state of semi-sleep. The sound of the MAIN DOOR UNLOCKING gets her up.

It's Michael. He goes to Dom's body and carries her out.

A beat and he's back. Opens Dom's cell. He begins gathering her things.

ALLURE
That's it? We leave without permission and get killed? Then you just clean up her stuff, on to the next victim?

He ignores her as he cleans the cell.

ALLURE (cont'd)
Answer me!

Michael has all of Dom's things gathered up and exits. As he passes by, Allure goes silent as she sees HIS TEARS.

CEREBELLUM
Divy, I've got a sandwich. I haven't seen you eat in a day.

Allure can see Divinity kneeling in prayer. The way her shoulders shake suggest tears of her own.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Come to your door, and I'll throw it to you.

Nothing from Div. Allure shakes her head and sits back in her own cell. It's actually nicely accommodated now. Sheets, toiletries, makeup, books, etc. All she can do is rest her head on her knees.
INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure makes marks in a book. She's focused until:

DOMINANCE 2
What the fuck is going on here?

Allure stands. The bulb is RED. Looks across the cell at
DOMINANCE 2, the replacement. Far from a pro-fighter type,
this large woman looks more like an ex-con.

She bangs against the door and makes a hell of a racket,
before the bulb goes green. Dom 2 looks at it in confusion.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Does anyone here speak English?

CEREBELLUM
Relax, I'll explain it all. First,
when the bulb is red, no talking.

DOMINANCE 2
Who the fuck are you?

CEREBELLUM
I'm Cerebellum. In layman's terms, it
means I'm smart.

DOMINANCE 2
I don't care who you think you are--

CEREBELLUM
That's my name. At least, it is here.
Across from you is Allure.

Allure and Dom 2 share a look that's a competition of who
cares less.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Divinity is one over. She prays more
than talks.

Dom 2 sees Allure looking at her.

DOMINANCE 2
What the fuck are you looking at?
Think you're tough, bitch?

Allure puts on a pair of headphones. Turns up the volume as
Dom 2 HAS A BREAKDOWN.

She begins yelling...spitting curses...slamming herself
against the door... Allure doesn't hear any of it.
INT. ALLURE'S CELL - LATER

Allure's headphones lose juice as she reads. With the sound muted, she hears voices. One is male.

Allure goes to her door to see Michael talking to Dom 2. Takes the headphones off.

MICHAEL
Dominance, would you mind going to the back so I can come in?

DOMINANCE 2
Would you mind me stomping your balls in?

MICHAEL
It's essential for us to talk.

DOMINANCE 2
You step in here, it'll be the last thing you do.

Michael holds up a bottle of water.

MICHAEL
If you think you're thirsty now, wait 24 hours. I won't hurt you.

Dom 2 stares at it.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
I'm Michael. I'm here to help.

DOMINANCE 2
Help yourself to this!

Dom 2 charges the door and reaches for him. He steps well out of her reach and sighs. As he exits:

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Come back here! I'll shove that bottle up your --

Allure rolls her eyes. Not unseen by Dominance 2.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Am I bothering you? How about I spend all night screaming my head off? I can go for --

BOOM! Allure at the drums. Her riff drowns out Dom's threats.
DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Is that supposed to be funny?

ALLURE
Two, three, four...

And back into drums. She's a natural.

DOMINANCE 2
If I ever get the chance, I'm going to kick your ass!

Allure plays the standard BUH-DUM-CHAH that serves as the punch line to any joke.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
I'm serious! I will fuck you up.

Louder BAH-DUM-CHAH.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
He can't keep us caged forever.

ALLURE
Damn you for making me do this three times.

BAH-DUM wait for it... CHAAAAAA-A-A-AAH.

Dominance 2 begins screaming something awful. Unladylike like hand gestures emphasized by her fist to match. No one can hear her over Allure's drum solo, who smiles...

As the drums beat...a knock...

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure wakes to the sound of knocking. Goes to her door.

Sees Michael at Div's door. He lets himself in. Gentle murmuring from Michael as the door shuts.

Allure takes the only seat at the drums. After a minute, Michael appears at the door to Allure's cell.

MICHAEL
Can I come in?

Allure shrugs. A beat later, he's inside.
MICHAEL (cont'd)
I'm worried about Divinity. She didn't eat a bite of her chocolate pancakes. Will you talk to her?

BUH-DUM-CHAH.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
Are you serious with that shit?

ALLURE
Last time, I promise.

MICHAEL
Allure, please. It's been a hard few days for all of us.

ALLURE
You stabbed Dom to death for the heinous sin of trying to escape.

MICHAEL
It's not that simple. Even if she'd killed me, she wouldn't have made it.

ALLURE
You made this mess, you clean it up.

MICHAEL
It pained me to hurt Dom. Now Div is...you don't believe me anyway.

ALLURE
Why'd you kill her? Because the voice - who sounds a lot like you - told you?

MICHAEL
You think I'm the voice? How?

ALLURE
It's called record and playback.

Michael shakes its head in disbelief.

MICHAEL
Dom died to save the rest of you.

ALLURE
To save you.
MICHAEL
It's true, I didn't take to the idea of being beaten to death. But to let any of you out, before you're ready...

ALLURE
Just admit it, Michael. You're never going to let any of us out.

Off his non-answer, she puts the headphones on. Only to have him RIP THEM OFF and take her shoulders.

MICHAEL
Listen to me! You will get out of here if I have to spend every waking minute helping you.

ALLURE
I don't believe you.

MICHAEL
You want honesty from me? How about from yourself? What drives you to such reckless behavior?

ALLURE
It doesn't matter.

MICHAEL
The hell it doesn't!

He lets her go yet maintains eye contact.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
When did it first go wrong?

Allure shakes her head, unsure of the answer. Michael gives a slight nod, encouraging to her to open up.

ALLURE
Do you remember those little pony toys from a while back?

Michael nods.

ALLURE (cont'd)
I only had two even though they were my favorite. I knew if I asked my mom when it wasn't my birthday or Christmas, I'd get a lecture on what a spoiled brat I was. About month after the nice boyfriend moved in, (MORE)
there was a package on my bed when I got back from school. It was the exact pony I wanted. He said he could tell I loved it because I would go to the screen and pet it every time it came on. After he left, I told her about the pony, to convince her how great he was, but all she heard was I wanted one. To shut me up, she took me to the store and bought the cheapest one.

Allure laughs to herself.

Without being boring, I'll just say my behavior changed. Until then, I believed if I played well with others, studied hard, and said my prayers, everything would get better. When he came, I thought it had. But after I saw - saw it way too young - everything wrong was my mom's fault. Where we lived, the fact we never had any money, the parade of losers, it was all her.

Allure produces a tear for:

Even when I was old enough to tell her what they did to me. She didn't believe me.

Didn't anyone help you? Your mother?

At 17, I finally told her it was her hairy-dicked boyfriend - and I described it in painstaking detail - or me. She kicked me out so fast, I didn't even get to take the pony. Your parents ever do anything that fucked up?

Can't really complain.

Easy enough to put the rest together. The stripping, the pills, and if I'm
ALLURE (cont'd)
lucky I can get pregnant and repeat
the whole thing.

MICHAEL
It doesn't have to be like that.

ALLURE
Is all this supposed to fix it?

MICHAEL
You can fix it, Allure. You have to
trust that we can all help you.

ALLURE
By reading? By praying? Didn't help
the first time.

MICHAEL
Because you weren't doing it right.

Michael gives her a smile. It actually lifts her spirits as he leaves.

Allure gets a look at the other three women as he leaves.
They heard every word. Even Dom 2 has been moved to silence.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure reads a book as a tray of food comes into her cell.
She thinks little of it until:

DOMINANCE 2 (O.S.)
Hey! You think you can just starve
me? I'm talking to you, faggot!

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
Do you mind?

DOMINANCE 2 (O.S.)
What are you going to do about it?

ALLURE
I'm telling both of you: shut the
fuck up!

DOMINANCE 2 (O.S.)
Or else what?

Allure slams her book down and goes to her door. She sees
Dominance 2 practically rabid.
ALLURE
Or I shut the flapping anus you use
for a mouth!

DOMINANCE 2
Bring it, Barbie!

The bulb begins flashing. Allure loosens up in anticipation
...the doors open, and there's nothing between Allure and
Dominance 2.

With speed and strength, Allure CHARGES into the other cell
before the new Dominance knows what's happening. In an eerie
replay of her first fight, Allure collides with her opponent
and begins dropping blows on her.

Dominance 2 tries to fight back, but Allure is ready for her.
Beats her to the ground. Stomps her to make sure she's down.
Then looks through the cell for anything of use. Allure takes
jump rope, hears a noise, and turns ready for an attack.

Dominance 2 is struggling to make it into Allure's cell.

ALLURE
Get out of there.

Allure goes in and sees her reaching for food. She picks up
Dom up by her neck and waistband. Throws her back into her
empty cell.

DOMINANCE 2
No...

Allure curses to herself as she exits Dom's cell.

Dom 2 is about to cry until Allure returns. Sets down a
bottle of water and some food.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Not going to thank you.

ALLURE
Then how about you wash this down
with a glass of Shut The Fuck Up?

Dom quietly takes the food. It's so pathetic, Allure sighs.

ALLURE (cont'd)
What are you in for?

DOMINANCE 2
Fuck if I know.
CEREBELLUM
Don't you?

She's talking to Allure. Allure looks at Dom with new eyes.

ALLURE
You were hit. Not just by one parent.
You wouldn't be so pissed if someone had stood up for you.

Dom's eyes verify it's all true.

ALLURE (cont'd)
When you were old enough to fight back, you did. Anyone who wanted a problem got one. On your third strike yet?

The bulb flashes. Div looks at Allure, but the newly RED BULB stops her. Allure wants to speak to anyone, do anything but sit in her cell. Allure paces for before picking up the jump rope. She begins jumping it, faster and faster, until she's too tired to think of anything else.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure is sleeping as well as can be expected. A green light shines across her face.

DIVINITY (O.S.)
Why did you want it?

Allure sits up at the familiar voice. Goes to the door. No one else is at there's.

DIVINITY (cont'd)
The pony. You don't seem like the toy type.

Allure rubs her eyes in an effort to wake up.

ALLURE
I saw my mom not too long ago.

CEREBELLUM
How could you see her again?

Cer gets to her door in the usual, nonchalant way.

ALLURE
She's the only parent I know.
CEREBELLUM
Not supposed to pretend she's a great mom.

ALLURE
I don't. She called me and said her boyfriend-du-jour was moving to another state, and of course, she had to go with him. So I met her.

DIVINITY
She gave it to you?

ALLURE
I asked if she kept any of my things. Said she didn't have room and got rid of it all.

DIVINITY
But you wanted it?

ALLURE
That damn pony was...it was proof that it's possible for someone to love me without laying a finger on me.

DIVINITY
I'm sorry, Allure. I'm sorry no one was around to help you then. And I'm sorry I can't help you now.

Divinity's words have a certain finality to them as she returns to the bowels of her cell.

CEREBELLUM
No, Divy! Come back!

She's talking to no one.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
You have to get out of here! Before any of us, you have to go! It's what she wanted.

No answer from the cell.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
It's what we all wanted...
INT. ALLURE'S CELL - EVENING

Allure and Michael eating dinner in her cell. It almost looks like a date.

ALLURE
What do you want, Michael? For you.

MICHAEL

ALLURE
Is there anyone on the outside for you? Wife? Girlfriend?

MICHAEL
I can't...

ALLURE
Boyfriend?

Michael smiles at the joke. She returns it.

MICHAEL
I can't share any details on my life that would help you find me.

ALLURE
If you let me out, we'll never see each other again?

Michael is actually saddened by the thought as he nods.

ALLURE (cont'd)
Is it hard? With the other girls you say you've let go?

MICHAEL
I have let many go. Not as many as I would like. And yes, I miss them. They miss each other. I don't think any miss me.

ALLURE
Probably because they've never met anyone like you.

She looks at him, their eyes meet in a way neither of them is ready to admit.
ALLURE (cont'd)
You've probably met too many girls like me.

MICHAEL
I've met many Allures before. There has never been one as...

ALLURE
Hopeless as me?

MICHAEL
Beautiful.

The light actually does flatter her, and Allure has plenty of makeup, soap, and such to make herself look as she should.

He is caught up in her. Reaches out for her cheek. She stiffens at his touch. Then relaxes a bit in the next breath as she lets out a small laugh.

ALLURE
I knew it would happen sooner or later. Didn't think later.

Michael takes back his hand.

MICHAEL
This is the part where I force myself on you?

ALLURE
Force, charm, offer me a chance to escape if only I --

Michael stands and heads for the door.

ALLURE (cont'd)
You're no different from any man. You'll do it eventually.

MICHAEL
(small)
None of them loved you.

And he's gone before Allure can process the words.

She rushes to the locked door only to find him exiting the master door with a speed that matches his need to run.
INT. ALLURE'S CELL - DAY

Allure remains in last night's clothes and hasn't even cleaned up as she paces her cell unsure of what to do with her hands or thoughts.

CEREBELLUM (O.S.)
What happened last night?

Allure goes to her door to see Cerebellum.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
He always comes with the food and lectures by now. What did you do?

ALLURE
What I did?

CEREBELLUM
Or him to you. Seriously, a lover's quarrel is not--

ALLURE
We're not lovers!

CEREBELLUM
And my name's Cerebellum because I'm an inbred dip-shit.

ALLURE
I don't know what happened. Sorry if that interferes with your meals.

CEREBELLUM
Michael can be annoying, but he's never hurt any of us unless he was defending himself. And listen closely because this is the best part: He's never touched any of us.

ALLURE
Touched?

CEREBELLUM
You know what I mean. Not me. Not the ones before you or them. Never.

ALLURE
Great, I'll be the first.

CEREBELLUM
And if your idiocy gets him replaced with someone who does, I will thank (MORE)
CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
you on all our behalf. Do we understand each other?

Allure isn't listening as she processes it all. Before either of them can continue, the BULB begins FLASHING. Doors unlock. Only Allure's is opened.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
I swore I heard two doors unlock.

Allure looks to Dom's cell, then Divinity's. Neither has been opened. She looks to the only door out - IT'S OPEN.

Allure looks to Cerebellum, who actually looks concerned.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Shit, they're letting you out.
Michael must have convinced them.

Allure's brows go up in a mix of anticipation and fear. They exchange a look before Cerebellum gives her a nod.

INT. COMMON ROOM - A LITTLE LATER

Allure enters the room, which is bare now. She goes to the door on the other end. It's locked.

VOICE (O.S.)
I've brought you here to talk.

Allure jumps at the sound of a new voice. It's garbled and coming from a speaker in the room - but familiar.

ALLURE
Who are you?

VOICE
I'm in charge here.

ALLURE
Let me out. Please.

VOICE
I'd like to, but there has been ... a problem. Do you know what it is?

ALLURE
Of course I don't.

VOICE
My associate has become involved in a way that's emotionally unhealthy for (MORE)
VOICE (cont'd)

him and you. It leaves me in an
uneasy position.

ALLURE

Best of luck with that.

VOICE

In order to move forward, the
situation must be sorted out, a task
I need you for. Do feel the same for
him as he does you?

ALLURE

Whatever answer gets me out faster.

VOICE

If your answer is dishonest, it will
set you back. Do you share Michael's
feelings?

ALLURE

I don't know.

VOICE

Unacceptable.

ALLURE

What am I supposed to say? Gee, it's
been fun being locked up for however
the hell long it's been, and having
minimal contact with other people
hasn't affected my emotional state at
all. And yes, Michael is a handsome,
intelligent man - and since he's the
only man I've met in a while who
doesn't ask for sex, I doubt I
understand what my feelings are since
I've never had them.

VOICE

Is that a yes?

ALLURE

Probably.

VOICE

Thank you for your honesty.

ALLURE

Now what? Thanks, back to your cell?

VOICE

Do you think you're ready to leave?
ALLURE
Also probably. Should I say I love him and want some glorious romantic adventure?

VOICE
I want you to know the difference between someone who loves you and doesn't, and to choose correctly. That being said, I would never allow a relationship between Michael and any of the women.

ALLURE
I'm fucked if I do, fucked if I don't?

VOICE
To put it in-eloquently. For now, you will return to your cell.

ALLURE
Big fat waste of time.

VOICE
You will be given a chance to prove you can be free. But only this one.

The speaker cracks as it is shut off. With no other choice, Allure heads back.

INT. ALLURE'S CELL - NIGHT

Allure paces the cell. Soft light shines through her door. It's a candle.

The door opens, and Michael stands before her, the weak candle the only light between them. Even in the dark, the look of pain and desire in his eyes is unmistakable.

ALLURE
Michael...

MICHAEL
Softly. They can't hear you.

She drops her voice as he has.

ALLURE
Are you letting me out?
MICHAEL
If I could take your place... I can't physically free you. Not even if I wanted to.

ALLURE
Do you?

MICHAEL
It doesn't matter.

ALLURE
If I'm never getting out of here, just kill me.

MICHAEL
You were told you'd have another chance.

ALLURE
Chance to die down here?

MICHAEL
To show who you are.

Allure motions to herself for an answer.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
I see you. Even when I'm not with you.

He reaches out and takes her hand. She pulls back at first, then settles uneasily into his touch.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
I've had many girls here, beautiful ones that filled me with hope to my soul. Others have...crushed me.

ALLURE
Why are you telling me this?

MICHAEL
You're the only one who has done both. Have you never met anyone who tore you in different directions?

She understands and nods slowly. He releases her hand. Sets down the candle.

ALLURE
Is that it?
MICHAEL
Almost. You've performed the act of sex many times, but I would bet my own freedom that you are a virgin.

ALLURE
You would lose.

MICHAEL
Doubtful. You've done it because you were forced, because you were paid, you were lonely, intoxicated, didn't know what else to do.

He looks to Allure. She nods.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Have you ever done it for love?

She looks away.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
A virgin of the heart. The most tragic kind. I should know.

She looks to him.

ALLURE
You've never...?

MICHAEL
Childish notions I can love someone who isn't what I think is not the real thing.

ALLURE
What is the real thing?

MICHAEL
It's this. What I have fought since the moment I saw your eyes. Do you feel the same?

ALLURE
All I know about you is...

MICHAEL
My role as you captor, yes. It's okay if I repulse you, but it must be how you sincerely feel.
ALLURE
Do you think my loving you ends in us
both leaving here to start some
wonderful life?

Off his lack of answer.

ALLURE (cont'd)
You're the one who values honesty so
much. If I said I love you - and I
haven't - neither of us leaves.

MICHAEL
You will. Be who you really are, and
you are free - from all of it.

He motions to her for an answer. She looks him over. Looks
the cell over.

ALLURE
I don't know love. Not from my
parents, not from men. The glimpses
I've had don't last long enough to
make me think it was real.

MICHAEL
Do you love me, in any way?

He steps closer to her, close enough to feel her breath. She
swallows the lump in her throat, looks at him, and nods.

He gently takes the nape of her neck and brings her in for a
kiss. She softly returns it. He lets her go abruptly and
steps back.

MICHAEL (cont'd)
Part of me was hoping you wouldn't
say that.

Before she can interpret, he moves in and begins pulling down
er her top. She shoves him away, even as he continues.

ALLURE
This is all to get in my pants?

MICHAEL
As you've been told, I'm not the
worst you've ever had.

ALLURE
I'm not having you now.

Allure shoves him hard enough to be out of her reach.
MICHAEL
This is your last test, Allure. Do what you do with other men, and you can be free.

ALLURE
I knew it would come to this, you sick son of a bitch.

MICHAEL
Refuse and the choice gets worse.

ALLURE
I don't see how!

MICHAEL
You're refusing?

ALLURE
So much.

He backs off and genuinely seems heartbroken about it.

MICHAEL
You two are stuck. Only one thing to do.

ALLURE
Two?

Michael opens her cell door. Motions for...Divinity enters her cell, her lifeless eyes on the floor.

MICHAEL
She refuses to grow, as do you.

ALLURE
What am I supposed to do with her?

MICHAEL
She's in your cell.

Allure takes a moment to get it. Then her eyes go wide.

ALLURE
No! No fucking way!

MICHAEL
It's not up for debate, believe me.

Michael TAKES OUT A GUN and points it at Allure.
MICHAEL (cont'd)
You've had two chances now to show who you are.

ALLURE
By fucking her?

Divinity tenses at the words. Michael motions the gun as a yes.

Allure watches Divinity inch into the cell's corner with terror in her eyes.

ALLURE (cont'd)
No.

MICHAEL
You understand I will shoot if you don't do it.

Allure sees the gentle nature has not left his eyes.

ALLURE
Then shoot.

MICHAEL
Please...

ALLURE
Just fucking shoot!

A tear drops as he pulls back the hammer. Allure stands her full length, not breaking her look with him.

MICHAEL
(barely audible)
I'm sorry...

Then he points the gun at Divinity and SHOOTS.

ALLURE

NO!

Allure dives for Divinity as a bloody wound forms in her abdomen.

ALLURE (cont'd)
You bastard!

Allure releases Divinity and leaps for Michael. In a Dominance-esque move, she tackles him at the waist and slams him into the opposite wall.
His gun hand lands on her shoulder, and she grabs it and turns. He has to reach around her shoulders to fight for it, almost as if he were hugging her behind.

As they struggle, the gun inadvertently finds its way to the corner Divinity has curled up in. With all her weight, Allure pulls in the opposite direction, putting herself dangerously close to the cell's wall.

MICHAEL
(whispering)
Please forgive me.

Then he releases the gun and pushes Allure's HEAD INTO THE WALL.

The world spins as Allure falls to the floor. She only gets glimpses of...

Michael tucking the gun away...
Picking Divinity up...
Allure stretching her own hand to Divinity's...
Their eyes meeting for one second as the rosary-swaddled wrist slips out of her fingers...

INT. CELL - DAY

Allure tosses on the floor, a mix of bad dreams and uncomfortable positions. AN ELECTRIC GUITAR plays, the familiar sound instantly waking her.

But the cell is different: Bible, crucifix, black pearl rosary. It's Div's.

Allure rushes to the door looking into Dom's cell. No one is at the window. But Cer is clumsily playing Dom's old guitar.

CEREBELLUM
It's not even a little like a cello.

ALLURE
Divy?

CEREBELLUM
He took her out last night. Haven't seen either of them.

ALLURE
How bad was it?
CEREBELLUM

Funny thing. When I heard the gun, I didn't put my face into the only place I could be shot.

Allure doesn't like what she hears.

ALLURE

One more down, and you play the guitar in celebration?

CEREBELLUM

If you're smart enough to come up with another option...

She sees Allure shake her head in disgust.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)

So you love Divy now? Were the two of you going to walk out of here holding hands?

ALLURE

Go to hell.

CEREBELLUM

This is hell. But maybe...

Cerebellum gives up on the guitar and sets it down. She looks to Allure's open cell. All her things are still there.

ALLURE

What?

CEREBELLUM

He's not replacing her. It's just the three of us.

ALLURE

Left for what?

Cerebellum laughs to herself. Pulls a punching bag closer in. Starts beating it impressively.

ALLURE (cont'd)

(to herself)

We all leave or only one does...

Cerebellum nods and throws a set of blows at the bag. She's been practicing. Locks eyes with Allure.

Allure curses to herself and looks through Div's cell for anything to fight with. But there's nothing.
Allure drops and begins doing push-ups.

SERIES OF SHOTS:

Dom 2 is in the background having a fit, waving her arms...

Allure in headphones boxes along, throwing punches and stepping back as if Dom were in the cell with her...

With all the items pushed against a wall, Allure stretches her arms, legs, and back...

At the end of a series of sit ups, Allure drops back and out of breath. Sees the Bible over her. A particular page has been turned in. She sits up and flips to it. It's the first page of Exodus. The irony isn't lost on Allure as she shakes her head, dons her headphones, and reads.

INT. DIVINITY'S CELL - LATER

Allure is actually into her reading, when a GREEN light hits her. She looks up to see the bulb has changed color and barely misses THE BOX being pushed into her cell.

She opens it to find a white card. Uses it to open the door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Allure is alone. She goes to the other cells. Her own is still empty.

She tries the door to Cer's. It opens. A few books and items are about, but it's vacant.

She goes to Dom's open cell. It's also vacant but Allure looks for something of use. There isn't anything.

Allure turns to the door leading out of the cells. It opens.

INT. COMMON ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The room's been cleared entirely except for a few mats and minimal furniture. Allure enters to find:

DOMINANCE 2
Bout time. Voice Man says if I kill you, I get out.
ALLURE
Never thought I would miss the other Dom so much.

DOMINANCE 2
Cause you could take her?

ALLURE
Because she wouldn't be stupid enough to believe him.

DOMINANCE 2
I'm supposed to believe you?

ALLURE
Unlike them I don't give a shit if you stay or go.

DOMINANCE 2
And I don't give a shit if you live or die.

Dom 2 charges for Allure before she knows what hits her. Slams Allure into a wall and drops her down.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)
Play nice, and I'll make it quick without smashing that pretty face.

Allure charges back but goes for Dom's legs. Takes her down pretty fast. She spins Dom into the furniture, wrecking it.

Dom looks hurt as she rises slowly. Before Allure knows it, Dom uses the opportunity to sucker punch Allure in her nose.

Allure's head snaps back as she takes a few more shots and remembers to put up her hands. This Dom fights wildly with nothing professional to it. Allure watches her steps and waits for an opening...

Then throws one, two, three solid jabs to Dom 2 before finishing in an impressive hook.

ALLURE
Are we done now?

Dom hits the ground again...but comes up with one of the TABLE'S LEGS.

DOMINANCE 2
Almost.
She swings it with enough strength to take Allure's head off. She backs off as Dom gets closer and closer.

Allure hits a wall and with no better option, she ducks as Dom swings. The leg scrapes some of Allure's hair but misses and drags along the wall.

With only the one chance, Allure places her hand over the leg and brings the other to jab Dom's nose.

As it connects, Dom pulls the leg back but Allure puts both her hand on it and quickly...

Strikes Dom with the short end - again on the nose...

Brings the long end up to collide with Dom's forehead...

Pulls the leg away entirely...

And finishes in a golf like uppercut that sends Dom sprawling.

With her own fresh wounds motivating her, Allure wields the leg and moves to finish Dom off. Dom sees her and backs away.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Please...we can work together.

ALLURE

Now you want to...

DOMINANCE 2

Think I've got an idea.

Dom stands and moves to the door leading out.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Can you break this with the table leg.

ALLURE

Me?

DOMINANCE 2

Unless you want me to have it.

Allure rolls her eyes and goes to the door's window. Motions for Dom to stand back. She swings it like a bat into the window. Nothing.

DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)

Do it like a lance.
Dom motions for Allure to strike it with the short side. She does, and gets a crack. She does it a few more times.

**ALLURE**
This might work.

The crack gets bigger and bigger until the window SHATTERS. Allure and Dom share a smile as Allure reaches through the opening in order to find something to open it with.

**ALLURE (cont'd)**
I can't find the knob. Your arms might be longer--

Allure is cut off as Dom SLAMS into her. Throws her to the floor. Takes the table leg and begins to choke Allure with it from behind.

**DOMINANCE 2**
If it makes you feel better, I'm not 100% enjoying this.

**ALLURE**
(gagging)
It doesn't.

**DOMINANCE 2**
It'll be over soon.

Allure believes her as she starts to lose it. Not strong enough to push the leg off.

But she does see the damage done to it by the window. She takes her fist, holds it out, and brings it back into the table leg. The crack in the leg gets larger.

Dom panics and pulls even harder. Allure gives the leg another HUGE hit making a CRACK sound. And cries out in pain.

**DOMINANCE 2 (cont'd)**
Was that the leg or your arm?

With her other arm, Allure gives the leg one last hit, splitting it perfectly, sending Dom back.

But Allure is focused on grabbing the split leg...

Turning to the scrambling Dom...

Driving the leg INTO HER NECK killing her almost instantly.

Allure drops to her knees cradling her arm and tries to catch her breath.
The door unlocks. Allure bolts to her feet to see Cerebellum entering. Allure prepares for the worst.

CEREBELLUM
Relax, I'm not here to do kill you.

She goes to a corner and produces two shoe-sized boxes with intricate, yet movable tiles. She hands one to Allure.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Two Japanese puzzle boxes, two of us.

She rattles it. Something's inside.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Wouldn't lock something worthless in here.

Cerebellum begins to move pieces in an attempt to unlock it.

ALLURE
Why bother when I could use the box to beat you to death?

CEREBELLUM
Your arm looks pretty bad. When the adrenaline wears off, you're going to want to curl up and scream.

Allure curses to herself and begins working the box. It's hard with just one arm. And Cerebellum is better anyway. Allure moves to get a closer look. Cerebellum sees, rolls her eyes, and turns her back.

Allure tries, but it's a two-handed puzzle, and she's falling behind.

CLICK. Cerebellum opens the box and takes out a note. She reads it and sighs.

ALLURE
What?

Turning the note, it reads, WHOEVER BLEEDS LESS LEAVES.

ALLURE (cont'd)
Damn it.

CEREBELLUM
Proposition: I give you a little cut and walk out here.
ALLURE
Counter proposition: kiss my ass.

CEREBELLUM
Wish you hadn't said that.

Cerebellum tips the box. A KNIFE slides out. Allure gulps, looks at her box, and HURLS IT at Cer. It misses.

Cer gets close enough to slash, and after a few she draws blood.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Please tell me you'll stop now.

Allure looks to the door. She takes a breath and CHARGES CEREBELLUM. They collide, hit a wall, and tumble to the floor, shaken.

Cer is the first to get up and head for the door.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
You can open this now. Bloody chick over there. Open door here.

An intercom clicks on. A familiar voice says

VOICE
(over the intercom)
Kill her.

CEREBELLUM
How did I know you'd say that?

VOICE
If you refuse, you both die.

Cerebellum goes to Allure and holds the knife to her jugular. But she isn't cutting even as Allure watches in confusion. Cer moves blood from the wounded arm to Allure's neck. When enough blood falls, Cerebellum makes a cutting motion and sits back.

CEREBELLUM
There! Is that enough?

Allure’s eyes open a tad as she tries to get up.

VOICE
Is she dead?

CEREBELLUM
Won't be long now.
She forces Allure back down. Puts a hand over her eyes.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
The cut is really, really bad. She'll bleed out in a minute.

When Cer releases her, Allure lies motionless.

VOICE
Leave the knife.

Cerebellum sets it down and goes for the door. It's open.

INT. MONITORING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cerebellum enters to see Michael at the controls. He's transfixed at the screen showing Allure.

CEREBELLUM
So Michael is the voice?

Michael turns. Someone else is sitting behind him. An older man, FATHER (60), who looks very much like Michael.

FATHER
I am in control here.

CEREBELLUM
Who are...

She looks back and forth between them.

CEREBELLUM (cont'd)
Like father, like son.

FATHER
You are aptly named.

CEREBELLUM
Since I'm not needed for the family reunion, I'll be on my way.

Father reveals a GUN motioning for Cer to put her hands up.

FATHER
You most certainly will not.

Rolls her eyes as her hands go up.

MICHAEL
Father, you said one could leave.
FATHER
That I did. But one still remains.

He turns to the panel. Flips a switch. Reveals Divinity in a hospital bed.

CEREBELLUM
Is she...?

FATHER
Alive, yes. Do you see the green bag?

Cerebellum looks and sees one of Divinity's IV bags is green.

FATHER (cont'd)
It's anti-freeze. The switch to release it is right there.

He motions to a button on the panel.

FATHER (cont'd)
You see your dilemma?

CEREBELLUM
You want me to kill her? She's the sweetest-- You have to be a special kind of bastard to want her dead.

FATHER
You may walk out the door a free woman. But she dies.

CEREBELLUM
Or?

FATHER
Or stay and she lives.

CEREBELLUM
Wasn't talking to you.

Father turns to the monitor to see Allure gone. He turns back in time to see her fist.

It connects, sending him flying. She goes for the gun, but with just one hand, Allure can't get to it. Michael and Cer try to tear them apart, but the gun gets closer to Allure's head. The gun jerks as it GOES OFF.

Father is able to pull it away, as Cer falls to the floor, a BLOODY HOLE in her abdomen. He turns it to Allure but Michael says something to him that stops him.
Allure goes to Cer, who's already coughing blood.

FATHER
Two near death, one remaining. Tell me, Allure, which dies?

He puts the gun to the back of her head.

ALLURE
I'm not doing this.

FATHER
Then it's you.

As he cocks the gun--

CEREBELLUM
Divinity. Let her live.
(to Allure)
They can't save me, but listen. My name is Kimberly Long. Say it.

ALLURE
Kimberly Long.

CEREBELLUM
Now tell them you want to save Divinity.

ALLURE
Save Divinity.

Cer squeezes Allure's hand before pushing her back. As soon as Allure is clear, Father FIRES, killing Cer.

In a rage, Allure turns to Father but is stopped by Michael.

He turns the gun to Allure. She closes her eyes in anticipation of the shot, and gets--

FATHER
Finish her.

Allure opens her eyes in horror.

ALLURE
How about you kill someone your own damn self?

FATHER
Wasn't talking to you.

Allure turns to see Michael has taken out a knife.
ALLURE
I don't get it. You want me to kill, fuck, and die at the same time?

FATHER
This isn't about you and never was! It's about him and how his foolish feelings threaten what we do.

MICHAEL
Don't make me do this.

FATHER
Your feelings for this whore made me. I did everything to show who she was.

MICHAEL
She did none of it.

FATHER
Her hesitance to touch you or the nun is a fluke! She will return to her ways. End her now.

MICHAEL
Just let her go. I'll do anything.

FATHER
If she leaves, she tells the world about us. We suffer as do all the ones we could help.

MICHAEL
I can't.

FATHER
This is bigger than her or you. Kill her now and we can continue our work. Let her live, we all die.

Michael is torn between his choices. Allure goes to him.

ALLURE
So it's me or the work?

MICHAEL
In short.

They meet eyes. Michael puts the knife to her throat but can't go through. She understands. And then TAKES THE KNIFE FROM HIM. Spins him around. Puts the knife to his throat.
ALLURE
Put the gun down!

FATHER
Put the knife down or die!

ALLURE
I'm dead no matter what.

MICHAEL
Father, put it down.

FATHER
I've never let an Allure leave and will not do so now!

ALLURE
Then shoot this.

She shoves Michael into his Father giving the gun no target. In a second, she has the knife to Father's throat.

ALLURE (cont'd)
That's about where Dom was cut.

MICHAEL
Allure don't.

ALLURE
No Michael, this piece of shit dies here and now!

MICHAEL
Would you let me kill your mother?

ALLURE
It's not the same.

MICHAEL
Think. Would she want you to?

ALLURE
She's not here...

She sees him motion to the monitor with Divinity.

ALLURE (cont'd)
I'm not her. Not even close.

MICHAEL
You overpowered Dominance. Outsmarted Cerebellum. Without her, you really can't leave.
ALLURE
How do I know you won't kill me?

MICHAEL
Because I'm different too.

Allure locks eyes with Father. It isn't easy for her to back off and put the knife down.

FATHER
Imbecile. Now kill her.

Michael moves the gun to him.

FATHER (cont'd)
Have you gone mad?

Michael takes Allure to the door.

FATHER (cont'd)
Do not release her! She'll end us!

MICHAEL
Don't ever come back.

ALLURE
What about you?

They're incredibly close.

MICHAEL
I don't just mean physically.

He pushes a switch. Opens a door. Helps her through. She grabs her throbbing arm and follows daylight into -

EXT. WOODS - A LITTLE LATER

Allure takes her first breath as a free woman, tears in her eyes. She then pulls herself together.

As she steps towards a car, she removes her over shirt and reveals...

Cer's blood all over her...

Dom's muscles in her abs and arms...

Div's black pearl rosary around her neck...

She heads FOR THE LIGHT...
EXT. HOUSE - DAY

It's bright and sunny as a car pulls in. Allure gets out. She's all cleaned up.

She looks at the papers in her hand. Sketches of Dom, Dom 2, Div, and one with an address. It matches the house's. Allure knocks on the door. A woman in her 60's answers.

CER'S MOTHER
Are you the woman who called?

Allure nods.

CER'S MOTHER (cont'd)
Come in.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The house has become a hub of a campaign to find Kimberly Long. A man in his 60's and woman in her 20's is also there.

Cer's mother
This is Kimberly's father and sister, Stephanie.

Allure smiles a greeting as they sit. A cup of coffee is set on the table in front of Allure. She accidentally spills some with her PROSTHETIC ARM.

ALLURE
Sorry, still getting used to it.

CER'S FATHER
Of course you are. Is it difficult to manage?

ALLURE
I get by. It does make playing the drums harder.

CER'S FATHER
You don't seem like a drummer.

ALLURE
It's relaxing.

STEPHANIE
Are you the one who thinks Kim is in the mystery underground compound? The one you can't find?
ALLURE
I drove for hours when I left, mostly on dirt roads probably in circles, and...my arm hurt. But I'll find it.

CER'S MOTHER
The police seem doubtful.

ALLURE
There's at least 1,000 properties in the area that match the description.

CER'S MOTHER
If the police search one a day...

ALLURE
Hard to get 1,000 search warrants on the word of a stripper.

Cer'S FATHER
When they do find it?

ALLURE (cont'd)
They'll find a lot of bodies.

CER'S MOTHER
Is one of them Kimberly's?

Allure meets her eyes and nods. Both sets fill with tears. The family crowds together in mourning.

CER'S FATHER
You knew her?

ALLURE
She was...very smart, but much more. You should be proud of her.

The family finishes their hug. Her mother looks at Allure with tearful eyes, very much like Cer's.

CER'S MOTHER
How did she die?

Allure looks away. She can't answer.

THE END