

DARLENE

She's a mess.

LOUIE

Hey that's your Mother show some respect.

DARLENE

Whatever. So who else we picking up?

LOUIE

The new girl, Clair.

DARLENE

Is she hotter then me?

LOUIE

She is a little bit younger.

DARLENE

Fuck you. I'm in my prime.

LOUIE

Come on you know nobody's hotter then you.

DARLENE

You said there were two others.

LOUIE

We gotta pick up Rose.

DARLENE

Rose? That bitch is back in town?

LOUIE

Yeah the bitch is back and she wants to work.

DARLENE

That girl's crazy you know that?

LOUIE

She's crazy?

DARLENE

She's into some freaky shit. Hooks, piercings all that shit.

LOUIE

To each his own right?

DARLENE  
Whatever. You got anything for me.  
I need to wake up.

LOUIE  
Get in the car.

INT. LOUIE'S CAR

Louie pulls out some coke from his pocket and hands it to her. He then starts up the car and takes off.

EXT. ANOTHER APARTMENT COMPLEX.

The car pulls in front.

INT. LOUIE'S CAR

He pulls out his cell. Darlene does some more blow.

LOUIE  
Take it easy with that.

LOUIE (cont'd)  
Hey baby...I'm down stairs.

CUT TO:

INT. LOUIE'S CAR

They drive. ROSE-early 30's-is now in the back. She does some coke as well. She wears a black dress and has some tattoos.

ROSE  
I hope I'm going to be able to  
fuck.

LOUIE  
What are you talking about?

ROSE  
I got a hair caught in my pussy  
ring the other night. It was  
fucking killing me. The skin got  
caught in there...Ahh. It was so  
fucking painful.

DARLENE  
I'm glad I don't have any  
piercings.

LOUIE

I don't think we need to hear about it.

ROSE

I could fucking hardly walk. I had one of those barbell piercings, so it was kind of big. Ahh...it was killing my pussy. I thought I was going to have to go to the hospital.

LOUIE

Why do you have that shit down there anyway?

ROSE

Cause I like it. Don't give me shit.

LOUIE

Who's giving you shit? I'm asking you a question.

ROSE

Sounds like you're giving me shit.

LOUIE

Whatever. Look you two maniacs behave in front of this new girl.

ROSE

We'll show the bitch how it's done. You don't need to worry.

LOUIE

I don't need to worry huh? She's a good kid understand?

DARLENE

So protective. Is she your new favorite?

ROSE

Is she hot?

EXT. LOUIE'S CAR-DAY

The car pulls up to another apartment complex. Clair is waiting outside, ready to go.

LOUIE  
See how you do it girls. She's  
waiting, she's ready.

DARLENE  
Ready to fuck.

ROSE  
Fuck and suck....

LOUIE  
Could you girls show some class?

ROSE  
Fuck class.

Rose lifts up her dress and shows her ass.

DARLENE  
No panties huh girl?

ROSE  
Fuck I don't wear that shit  
anymore.

Clair gets in the car. They take off. The other girls take an  
interest in Clair.

ROSE (cont'd)  
You're so pretty.

DARLENE  
How old are you?

ROSE  
She's a young one.

CLAIR  
I just turned twenty two.

ROSE  
A baby. You have any piercings?

CLAIR  
Just my ears.

Louie keeps an eye on Claire from his rear view mirror.

DARLENE  
Here baby.

She hands her some coke.

LOUIE  
Hey she doesn't do that shit.

CLAIR  
I never really got into it.

ROSE  
It's going to be a long day  
girl...a long fucking day.

DARLENE  
Fuck yeah it is. How many guys are  
going to be there?

LOUIE  
You think I'm gonna spring an orgy  
on you? It's one guy. Jesus Christ  
have I ever sprung an orgy on you?

DARLENE  
No. Relax..

LOUIE  
And hey...don't pressure her to do  
anything she doesn't wanna do.

DARLENE  
So protective.

LOUIE  
That goes for here in the car and  
in the bed room.

CLAIR  
I can handle myself daddy.

LOUIE  
I know. I know you can but these  
two....

ROSE  
Give me that. I'll do some.

Rose does some more blow.

CLAIR  
So will I.

Louie checks out Clair through the rear view mirror. They  
share a look. Clair does some blow.