

Int. A bathroom - Day

We enter a dimly lit bathroom with 4 black stalls and red tiles floor to ceiling around the perimeter. There are sounds of low grunts and moaning in syncopation as the muffled sounds of Beyonce's "Naughty Girl" can be heard from another room.

CUT TO:

QUICK CLOSE-UP on 2 moisturized hands (french manicure) bracing cold dirty tiles against the back of a stall wall, one hand clutching a Blackberry.

BACK TO:

Against the far wall there is a sealed window painted black with stylized graffiti which reads "BLACK BOX". Next to the window there is a small table with a basket and standard amenities in it, a brandy snifter with a dollar inside and a black fold-up chair that's empty.

CUT TO:

QUICK CLOSE-UP on a corse hand holding another body (bent over the toilet) by the hips.

BACK TO:

There are 2 sets of feet in one stall. One wearing PRADA 6 inch heels, DKNY Fishnets bound by an black Italian lace panties and the other wearing sensible black shoes, calf high black socks, a gun garter with a small pistol all of which is connected by boxers and dark blue uniform trousers.

FIASH SHOT

QUICK CLOSE-UP on the Blackberry buzzing.

BACK TO:

The sinks are black. There is a LOUIS VUITTON LV Lozan briefcase bag on the far sink. The mirrors in front of them are bordered with broken glass in a mosaic pattern. The lights are odd shaped energy saving fluorescent that give the room an eerie glow.

Woman (O.C.)

I have to take this.

Noises come from the stall. The stall door opens and WE SEE reflected threw the mosaic mirrors BROOKE SUMMERS an attractive looking woman in her mid 20's short curly hair exit the stall. She has a few freckles on her cheeks that

peek past the cover-up on her mulatto complexion. She's dressed in an above the knee black skirt, v-neck button blouse with 3/4 sleeves come out of the stall. She places her Blackberry on the ledge, puts her blue tooth on her ear and turns the faucet on.

Brooke

What's the news? (Pause) I'm not covering their closing cost. We're in a recession...I know...I know...yeah, I know.

The faucet stops. She places a strap-on dildo on the ledge next to her blackberry and grabs a paper towel.

POLICE OFFICER STEPHANIE GONZALEZ exits the same stall. She is of Puerto Rican descent. She is a medium height, stocky woman in her early 30's. She has straight medium length hair She is in her work uniform slicking her hair back before putting on her cap. She looks cautiously then relaxes as she gets visual confirmation that they are still alone.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

You know what, it's a sign. I don't really have the cash flow to go into anything in that ballpark right now anyway. Knock 150,000 off and aim for a decent studio...thanks, bye.

Both women smile at one another. Brooke slips the apparatus into her case.

Stephanie

I would have helped you anyway.

BROOKE

(Slight sarcasm)

I would have fucked you anyway.

STEPHANIE

No you wouldn't have. I can spot a straight girl a mile away. It's a curse.

BROOKE

Ok, so we understand it's an arrangement. You give me what I want an I give you what you want.

STEPHANIE

What am I supposed to do? Say, um Jim,

Robert I need all of your cases from the last 2 months to Xerox for no fucking reason.

BROOKE

What kind of camera do you have on your phone?

STEPHANIE

It's an old Motorola, no camera.

BROOKE

You're kidding me? Please tell me you have texting?

STEPHANIE

Of course I do, but I pay per text. I can meet you after work somewhere private.

BROOKE

I have a deadline sweetie. What can you get me now? Names? Address? I need something.

STEPHANIE

I'll see what I can do. (Pause) How did you know? At the bar. Who I was.

BROOKE

It's my job. I peddle information for a living. (Pause) The bartender pointed you out.

STEPHANIE

Huh. I better get going. I'll call you.

BROOKE

Thanks Steph.

Stephanie exits, Brooke looks up.

CUT TO:

WE SEE Brooke from a security camera in the far upper left hand corner near the sinks.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

(Looking up at the camera)

Please tell me that you got all of that?