

THE GARDEN PARTY

By Nick Orleans

9/24/97

1 TITLE SEQUENCE - DAY

1

Inside a room, plants abound. Sunlight pours in, feeding the green leaves. In the shadows, a woman dresses. REBECCA STEVENSON slips on hose. A bra. Checks her lipstick in a mirror. She's beautiful. Elegant. Scans her profile.

The phone rings. She ignores it. Answering machine picks up. The voice of NELSON RODGERS is heard...

NELSON

(over machine)

Rebecca, it's Nelson. Just a reminder, dear, that we have an appointment this morning at the Williamson estate. The broker Natalie is going to make a counter offer. And of course, Lizzie is coming.

(beat)

To let you know if you have enough in the bank. As if you need to know, my dear.

In her underwear, Rebecca sits and spreads the photos out of the Williamson estate. Inspects them closely.

DISSOLVE TO:

2 EXT. WILLIAMSON ESTATE GARDEN - DAY

2

Match to the photographs. PULL BACK and REVEAL the large garden and greens that surround the estate. Rebecca is joined by NELSON, handsome man in a nice suit, sunglasses. LIZZIE, a financial advisor. And NATALIE, the broker.

Lizzie and Natalie are dressed in very fashionable business suits and skirts.

All four are sharp. Hip. Like the way they look. Very L.A.

VARIOUS SHOTS...

...As the four inspect the property. WE GET A CLOSER look at each of them.

Lizzie pulls Rebecca aside. The others can't hear.

LIZZIE

What do you think?

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

Maybe.

LIZZIE

The house is 3800 square feet.

REBECCA

I like the garden.

OFF ON THE OTHER SIDE...Natalie pulls Nelson aside.

NATALIE

Nelson, she's so poker face. Give me a hint.

NELSON

I don't have a clue. What's this?

He sees something covered in vines...tugs at them.

NATALIE

You're her lover. You should know.

It's a small chest...almost completely ingrown.

NELSON

Wrong. We're just friends. Might be hard to believe. But it's true. Did you bring the landscaping map?

He works to pull it out.

NATALIE

Bullshit. If I were Rebecca...

NELSON

Natalie, this is business.

Nelson yanks and the chest frees.

NATALIE

Right. That's why my panties are wet.

They trade looks. Natalie leans forward and gives him a big kiss. Then she glances around, sees it's clear, then pulls her skirt up, brushes her fingers against her pussy. Puts them in his mouth. He tastes her juices. She starts to pull her finger away. He grabs her hand. Won't let her. Sucks her finger.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (2)

2

NATALIE
Grab the box.

NELSON
Natalie, not now.

NATALIE
The chest, my dear. We've got to get
back.

3 EXT. WILLIAMSON ESTATE, GARDEN - LATER

3

Natalie kneels on the manicured lawn. Unfolds the landscaping map of the Williamson estate. The ladies all kneel around it. As they kneel, Nelson gets a great look under each of their skirts. The newly found chest sits by.

NELSON
Lovely gardens, ladies.

NATALIE
Rebecca, then can be ripped out. More rooms could be added on. Whatever you want.

REBECCA
I wouldn't dare! I love this garden.

Nelson sort of listens. Busy looking under skirts.

Rebecca sees the chest. Looses interest in the map.

She steps over. Opens the chest.

All others are watching.

She works the chest. Opens it.

REBECCA
Wow...

She pulls out a dusty old softbound book. It's held closed with a ribbon.

LIZZIE
Rebecca, what is it?

She opens it.

REBECCA
I think...I think it's a diary.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

NATALIE

Out here?

REBECCA

It says the garden diary.

LIZZIE

I like this garden.

Lizzie stands and moves to the garden. Starts moving around.

NELSON

Something about this garden, huh?

NATALIE

Rebecca, I have my counter offer ready.

Rebecca ignores her. Starts to read from the diary.

REBECCA

Dear diary. This is my very first entry
in a daily diary about my garden...my
garden of Earthly delights.

CAMERA PANS OVER GARDEN....

...PANS OVER ALL THEIR FACES...

...OVER THEIR PUSSIES, UP THE SKIRT...

REBECCA

I'm getting a tingly feeling as I recall
what happened earlier today...I feel a
wetness...between the soft flesh of my
thighs...

CUT TO:

4 EXT. THE GARDEN (*FIRST VIGNETTE*)

4

"FALLEN ROSES"

An elegantly dressed man in a gold linen suit is picking
flowers for his love. He gathers a bundle in his hand. He
sees more and more beautiful flowers and goes deeper into the
garden.

He sees a beautiful rose across the way -- he takes a step
but notices TWO WOMEN, sitting in golden chairs -- kissing.

The man stops. Stares. It's an incredible erotic sight.
The two ladies are beautiful.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

They just kiss.

The man steps back, makes sure he can not be seen.

The women kiss more.

The one pulls a strap down and lets her nipple fall out of the gown. The other gently caresses it. The nipple gets excited. Grows erect.

She brushes with her lips. Tongues it. It's very erect. Sending chills to her clit. He legs react; open.

Tight gold satin panties revealed. Hugging her swelling labia.

The man watches mesmerized. His flowers are for his love...but they drop. Fall to the garden floor.

The woman being kissed opens her legs wide. Her wet pussy begs to be touched. Hands with lovely fingernails glide down her waist...to her thighs...moves across her pussy. Hips move forward to meet fingers.

The man watches. Totally focused.

The woman's panties get pulled aside, revealing a very wet pussy. Fingers slip in. Stroke. Excite.

As this is happening, the woman in control turns and looks at the man. He's discovered. He's shocked. Not sure what to do.

She waves him over.

He steps over. She places him standing next to the woman she's fingering. He stands. They sit. Her face is at his crotch level.

The woman in control unzips his pants. Pulls out his erect cock. Strokes it. Teases the other woman. She can't resist. Pops the head in her mouth. The other woman holds it while she sucks it.

The woman in control hikes her skirt up. Spreads her legs. Rubs her pussy. Watches and masturbates.

And continues watching as the man goes down on the woman. Then the woman in control.

The he fucks one. Then the other. And maybe some finger anal. Three-way.

CUT TO:

5 EXT. BACK TO THE GARDEN - DAY

5

Rebecca finishes reading. Nelson, Lizzie, Natalie listens.

REBECCA

And the next day...the roses blossomed.

CUT TO:

6 EXT. GARDEN...CU ON RED ROSES...

6

Lizzie is sniffing the roses...Natalie walks up next to her.

LIZZIE

Hi.

NATALIE

Hi.

Lizzie holds the roses towards Natalie. She sniffs them.
It's very sexual...it's very erotic...

Lizzie picks the rose...kisses it.

Then thrusts it to Natalie.

Who kisses it.

Then Lizzie and Natalie kiss it together...then kiss each other.

Lizzie drops to her knees.

Lifts Natalie's skirt.

Pulls her pantie crotch aside.

Looks at her bare pussy.

Then suddenly Natalie runs away.

WE HEAR REBECCA'S VOICE...reading from the diary...

REBECCA (V.O.)

My grandmother had a good friend, a young
photography student. Richard liked to
take photos of nature and was very
excited about that fellow student Valerie
took such an interest.

7 CLOSE ON GARDEN DIARY...

7

WE SEE the hand written words that Rebecca reads...

REBECCA (V.O.)

Even though photography was a man's art.
Richard said a female couldn't comprehend
the complexity of the photo-chemical
process.

CUT TO:

8 EXT. THE GARDEN (*SECOND VIGNETTE*)

8

"GOLDEN STILLS"

It's early 20th century. Like a daguerreotype. Colors
seeping through...bits of brown tint.

VALERIE poses for the RICHARD. He's behind an old still
camera, large format.

He ducks under the light-blocking black cloth. Looks through
the camera. WE SEE through his viewfinder.

(Use modern large format still camera to shoot through)

Valerie lifts her skirt, teases Richard. Richard wears
spectacles.

RICHARD

Valerie! Please! These are art photos.
Not...those kind...of...

VALERIE

Of those French postcards you have hidden
under your bed?

RICHARD

I am an artist!

VALERIE

But out here I feel free! Like a bird in
mother nature!

She lifts her skirt up...reveals her stocking tops...then her
pussy...

RICHARD

My word woman!

He tries to keep the camera in focus, the image overwhelming.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

8

She poses more, keeping her legs closed.

RICHARD

Just a few! I'll take just a few! But
no more! And I mean it!

She smiles.

VALERIE

I don't know what came over me...

She continues posing...he continues shooting...

Then she lays down...then opens her legs wide...pussy laid
bare...

Richard is stunned...does nothing...then shoots...

She's got a full bush...turn of the century style. She
spreads, runs her hands over herself...

Richard, still under the blackout cloth, rubs himself.

She fingers herself, working herself wet, circling the clit.

He loses his demeanor, unbuttons his pants, takes his erect
cock out. He doesn't touch it as he reloads the camera.

She masturbates, stares at the camera...

He finally strokes himself, watching her through the
veiwfinder.

Then she disappears from the veiwfinder. Richard looks
around and can't find her.

Then she appears under the blackout cloth, plays with his
cock. Strokes it. Teases him. Then sucks him.

He gives in to her heavy head...

Then both both to the garden floor...he pushes her skirts
aside, spreads her legs, eats her pussy...

...seen through the daguerreotype camera...

Then they 69...

Then fuck...

Then with his glasses on, takes a close look at her
anus...sniffs it...licks it...fingers it. Then fucks it.

CUT TO:

9 BACK TO THE GARDEN - DAY

9

Rebecca has just finished reading. Trades looks with Nelson, Lizzie and Natalie. All laugh.

NATALIE
I like this garden.

LIZZIE
Very interesting.

NELSON
Erotic, I might add.

Rebecca browses through the pages.

REBECCA
(reading)
Then one day, I was picking flowers for a friend. She asked me to deliver them to her...

10 EXT. HOUSE - SUNSET (*THIRD VIGNETTE*)

10

Establishing. Decadent.

"DEAD ROSES"

11 INT. HOUSE, ENTRY, LIVING ROOM - SUNSET/NIGHT

11

(Format: Black & white/Letterbox/With blue borders)

There's a knock at the door. No one answers.

Another knock. Nothing.

The doorknob turns. The door opens. A woman, TRICIA, peers in. She has picked the flowers she holds and is delivering them. But no one is around.

She hears VOICES...

She heads down the hall to them.

She wears streetclothes. T-shirt over red tights.

12 INT. STUDIO - NIGHT

12

Two beautiful women, LISA and BEV, are living in an empty studio. Things haphazardly placed. Improvised. Many empty areas.

(CONTINUED)

Rose pedals lay on the floor.

Lisa and Bev lounge in elegant underwear. Ultra-high end. Push-bras. High-heels. Sheer to the waist pantihose. Pussy and ass visible. Very hot. Very sexy.

The woman lounge. Drink martinis. Listen to music. Smoke cigarettes.

Upon closer look, their very beautiful. Great make-up. Great hair. Like Italian runway models.

Their very relaxed. Kicking back in their sexy lingerie. Everyman's...and many women's...ultimate fantasy.

The decadent rich.

There's a gentle knock on the door.

Lisa and Bev don't hear. Music and chit-chat too loud.

Tricia pokes her head in and sees. It's stuns her. It's scary. But cool. The ladies don't notice.

Tricia watches.

Lisa and Bev slow dance together. Almost a tango. Legs intertwine Thighs rub. Pussies dance. Against one another.

The two glamorous model types slowly groove to the music. Hot sex oozing from the two.

Tricia becomes slowly excited. She holds onto the flowers.

Things get heated...Lisa licks Bev's neck. Bev loves it. Moans.

Tricia watches for a few moments...then unconsciously starts feeling her pussy. She slips a finger between her pussy lips. Glides smoothly back and forth.

Lisa and Bev press thighs against pussies. Rub. Friction. Heat. Moisture. Spasms.

Tricia reaches into her red tights. Pulls the waistband down. Masturbates herself.

Tricia continues watching. Moans loudly.

Lisa and Bev hear. Turn. Stare at her.

Tricia stops. She's caught. Her tights are pulled down mid-thigh. Her bare pussy exposed.

(CONTINUED)

Lisa and Bev smile. They walk over to her.

TRICIA
These are for you. I'm Tricia.

She thrusts the flowers forward.

LISA
That's so sweet.

Lisa takes the flowers.

BEV
They're lovely.

Hands free now, Tricia starts pulling her tights up. The ladies stop her.

Bev kneels. Grabs the waistband. Pulls them down.

LISA
I want you to try something on.

TRICIA
I think I should be going...

BEV
That means double martini.

TRICIA
I mean it.

LISA
How did those little tights fall down?

Tricia...gives in. Lisa and Bev walk her over. Stand her on the table. Strip her naked. At eye level is Tricia's pussy.

Tricia's excited. Not sure what to do. Lisa and Bev walk around her. Laugh. Rub their pussies through their lingerie. Freely masturbate.

LISA
Tricia, would you like to try something on?

TRICIA
That sounds like a good idea.

Lisa sits down. Spreads her legs. Watches.

Bev picks lingerie. Dresses Tricia. Elegant black bra. elegant black panties. Stretch. Over her big pussy lips. It's very hot. very erotic.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED: (3)

12

Lisa rubs the crotch panel of her lingerie. Feels the heat. Moves the blood. Swells the lips. Wets the pussy.

Bev grabs Tricia's hand. Tows her over to the dance floor. The music starts. The dancing begins.

The hips grind. Bev stares at Tricia. Turned on, she stares back.

Lisa sit in the chair. Legs still spread. Heels resting on the chair's arms.

Lisa pulls the panel back of her panties. Exposes her bare crotch. Her hands moves swiftly. Clit rises. She loves masturbating infront of the two women.

Bev sits Tricia on the table. Has her stick her ass into the air. It looks great. Incredible curves. Very primal.

Lisa steps over.

Pulls Tricia's undies down.

Her bare ass is exposed. Down to her crack. Her butthole. But not her pussy.

Lisa licks her finger. Teases Tricia's asshole with it. her ass shakes. Wiggles. Is turned on. Teased.

Lisa slides her slick finger in her anus.

Tricia moans.

The night continues like this. Finger-ass fucking.

Pussy licking.

Finger-fucking.

Strap-ons.

Orgasms.

Deep kissing.

Whack off.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. BACK TO THE GARDEN - DAY

13

Nelson is fondling his cock through his pants. He's into it and breathing heavily. Rebecca sees him. Lizzie sees him.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

He keeps rubbing the outline of his erect dick.

Natalie sees him.

He looks at Natalie.

He stops.

He's embarrassed. But composed.

The three ladies can't help it. They all smile to themselves.

Look at Nelson with humor. With affection. With love. With desire.

NELSON

Could you read the next entry, please?

Rebecca hears the request. Looks around. Nods are traded.

She begins to read.

CLOSE ON THE DIARY...CAMERA SWEEPS over the written entry.

REBECCA (V.O.)

Then weirdness happened. UFO type shit.
We're sick of aliens from space. Show me
the money! I want to see! But then an
amzing thing happened. Listen to this...

CUT TO:

14 EXT. OUTER SPACE (*VIGNETTE FOUR*) - DAY

14

"STRANGE LOVE"

Night. The millions, billions of stars shine bright.
Brilliant spots of light.

Suddenly the night sky turned white. Bright. Something
hurled forward. To Earth. Fills the sky. Fills the Earth.
Fills the eyes.

15 EXT. EARTH, GARDEN - DAY

15

The light energy turns into an ALIEN. A strange, female
person from another time. Another space. Her hair and
makeup are out of this world.

What little she wears appears to be painted on. She holds a
raygun of sort. She cautiously moves around. Stranger in a
strange land.

(CONTINUED)

On closer view, one can see through her wardrobe. Every detail of her body is visible; nipples, ass, pussy. She's an outer space dish.

She sees lawn furniture. Touches it. Feels it. Rubs herself on it. Nothing.

She walks by some trees; inspects them closely. Touches it. Rubs it. Nothing.

Walks by plants, bushes, flowers. Touches them. Feels. Sniffs. She smiles. Smells good.

She picks flowers. Holds them. Rubs them over herself.

It feels good. Different. Maybe she's arrived on Planet Feel Good.

She takes an incredible dildo. Weird. Strange.

She rubs the dildo in the flowers. Then uses it on herself. She begins to get off. Legs spread. Hips pumping. Slips deeper into her pussy.

Suddenly she hears something. She hides. Looks...

OFF IN THE GARDEN...

TWO MEN are collecting flowers. It's a scientific mission. They wear jumpsuits. Gloves. Glasses with magnifiers. They meticulously look at the flowers.

They're inspect individual pedals. Greatly magnified. One after another. Very beautiful up close.

ANOTHER set of pedals come into view. The alien's pussy lips. They're inspected closely.

The collectors are intrigued. Seen nothing like it before. They probe and feel.

The alien is laying on her back. Enjoying the Earthly experience.

They straddle her. She looks at their crotches. She unzips their jumpsuits. They wear nut-hugger briefs. She stares at the bulging pouches.

She rubs them. Cocks come out. She sucks them.

As they make love...leaves and flowers rustle around...fall down around them...

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

They each take a turn fucking her...

Contact has been made.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. BACK TO THE GARDEN - DAY

16

Rebecca reads. The other's listen. Natalie and Lizzie are obviously turned on. Nelson is trying to keep his composure.

NELSON

Rebecca, darling, if you buy this place,
who knows what will be popping out of
this garden.

LIZZIE

Could be interesting...

REBECCA

There's lots more.

NATALIE

Better than a bonus room.

(beat)

Excuse me a moment.

Natalie heads over into the garden by herself. She pulls some papers out of her purse. The counter-offer. Rebecca's voice can be heard...

REBECCA (V.O.)

(reading)

A green thumb is all important in keeping
your garden growing. Some are born with
it...some are not. Sometimes a friend's
help is needed.

Natalie hears. Her attention is immediately drawn into the erotic. She looks around, sees no one near. She lifts her skirt and runs her hands over her charged pussy. Fingers move swiftly over material encasing herself.

CUT TO:

17 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (*FIFTH VIGNETTE*)

17

"THE FRIENDLY THUMB"

The room is a haven for plants. All sorts populate the room. As if they have little lives of their own, little worlds they live in, personalities and relationships.

(CONTINUED)

Lots of gold, silver, brass fill the room. Brass colored lawn furniture. (Plastic spray painted)

TWO WOMEN, Jennifer and Allison, tend the plants.

On a large table sits dozens of potted plants.

Jennifer wears a gauzy, sheer, casual gown.

Allison wears something the same.

They tend flowers together. Prune them. Water them. Talk to them.

ALLISON
Jennifer, have you met Harry?

JENNIFER
Please, introduce me.

ALLISON
Harry, this is my best friend, Jennifer.

JENNIFER
I'm so pleased to met you, Harry.

ALLISON
Harry's a bit moody. That's why he won't answer you.

JENNIFER
I'm sure he'll come around once he's watered.

Harry the plant sits. Allison picks up an archaic water mister. She starts mists the plants.

The plants like being misted. Jennifer can sense this. She smiles. As Allison moves around, her sheer dress reveals glimpses of her sexy body.

Jennifer sits and watches as Allison tends the greenery.

She studies her every move. Likes Allison.

She opens her sheer gown. Exposes the sheer bodysuit she has on that wraps around the delicious curves of her body. Her breast. Her waist. The mound of her pussy.

Jennifer's leg spread more.

Allison looks over. It's very erotic. She feels Jennifer's deeper feelings...coming out...driven by her tender treatment of her plants.

(CONTINUED)

Allison steps over and begins misting Jennifer. Wets her down with warm mist.

Her sheer bodysuit becomes transparent when wet.

The warm mist turns Jennifer on.

Allison continues the wash.

Jennifer feels herself. Openly. Doesn't care if she's watched.

Allison sprays her neck. Breasts. Pussy.

Jennifer can't help it but to masturbate.

Her hips begin to pump.

Pussy mound, wrapped by wet, sheer material, swells.

Fingers work the mound. She moans. With pleasure.

Allison rubs the mister against Jennifer's pussy.

Jennifer reaches over and finds Allison's pussy under the sheer dress. Pleasures her back. Masturbating one another.

The fingers move quickly. Pleasure's traded. Fingers probing. Excitement builds.

Allison kneels and kisses Jennifer's pussy mound. Licks it. Tastes it. Rubs her face on it.

Then they go 69...giving each other pleasure.

Then toys break out.

Fun breaks out.

The scene breaks out.

CUT TO:

"THE GARDEN PARTY"

Rebecca reads. Nelson, Lizzie and Natalie listen. Hot and bothered.

(CONTINUED)

REBECCA

...Making love in the hot room was the most exciting thing I'd ever done. We dared to repeat the venture...time and time again.

NELSON

Wow. How do I get a copy of that?

LIZZIE

Me, too.

NATALIE

I think I need to check on something.

Natalie stands, starts to walk away. Rebecca grabs her.

REBECCA

Don't go. I think what you need is right here.

NATALIE

You don't understand. This is very important.

REBECCA

I'd like to make a counter-counter-offer.

Natalie's squirming.

Rebecca looks in her eyes. Natalie can't look back. She knows she knows.

Rebecca picks a flower from the garden. Brushes it against her own lips.

Nelson looks. Not sure what's happening.

Lizzie catches his look. She's not sure either.

But both are so turned on that they go with it.

Rebecca brushes the flower over Natalie's face. Cheek. Neck. Down to her breasts.

Over her mound.

Rebecca lifts her skirt. Elegant lingerie hugs the curves of Natalie's hips. Ass. Pussy.

Nelson watches. Amazed. Intrigued.

(CONTINUED)

Lizzie is stunned by the stark sexuality of it all.

Rebecca is digging getting Natalie going.

She quickly fingers her.

Lizzie is squirming.

So is Nelson.

The sexual tension builds.

REBECCA
By the way, Allison.

ALLISON
...yes?

REBECCA
We've got a deal. I'll take the house.

ALLISON
It's deal. If one thing.

Everyone trades looks. Could be a deal-breaker.

REBECCA
What could that possibly be?

ALLISON
Whatever you do...don't stop.

This turns Lizzie on. She lifts her skirt. Rubs her pussy.
The relief and pleasure is intoxicating.

Nelson sees this. He likes it. Smiles.

ALLISON
May I suck him?

Rebecca nods yes.

Allison slips her skirt off. Kneels in front of Nelson.
Feels his cock. Takes it out. Kisses it. Sucks it.

Lizzie strokes her pussy. Watches. Turned on.

Rebecca spreads her legs. Finds her pussy. Creates hot
friction on it. All women masturbating over their underwear.

Allison gives Nelson a loving blow-job.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: (3)

18

Lizzie pulls her panties aside and exposes her pussy. Plays with it for all to see.

Rebecca does the same. Fingers mover quickly over swollen, excited labia...clit.

Allison pushes her crotch panel aside. Straddles Nelson. Rubs his big dickhead against her wet pussy.

This pushes everyone over the edge.

Lizzie breaks some sex toys out of her purse. hands one to Rebecca. They jack themselves off as...

...Nelson and Allison fuck.

In various positions.

Including anal.

It's hot.

It's tight.

It's fine.

Everyone comes.

It's over.

CUT TO:

19 CLOSE ON GARDEN DIARY...

19

Pages open. Rose pedals in it. Words excite. Words create. Words love....

THE END