

Dungeon Girls 2

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FADE IN:

INT. STUDIO -- DAY

GERARD is arranging ropes and handcuffs near a chair. He looks up and recognizes the camera.

GERARD

Hi! Gerard here - welcome to our second episode of Dungeon Girls, where it's all about beautiful women in bondage all the time. We have a new contestant today, and so far the \$50,000 escape bonus prize remains unclaimed.

Gerard picks up a pair of handcuffs. He closes them, making the ratcheting sound.

GERARD (CONT'D)

Our next contestant should be here any minute. Her job is to get free, and to make it back to the Archives BBS headquarters. My job is to make sure that doesn't happen. We'll see who does the better job!

He puts the cuffs in his back pocket, and walks off-camera.

INT. STAIRWAY -- LATER

Lindsay is struggling as she is practically dragged up the stairs by Gerard. She is handcuffed, ironed, with a connector between the cuffs and irons. She is also ball-gagged.

She grabs onto the stairwell, and won't let go. Gerard quits pulling on her arm, and he takes a step back.

Lindsay looks down, wondering if she should make a break for it, but looks back at Gerard.

GERARD

Listen. You've been in custody all of two minutes. I've got you in the standard transport restraints that we put on all the girls when they surrender themselves to the game.

Lindsay tries to talk despite her ball-gag.

LINDSAY

My gag!

GERARD

Oh, so you just want your gag out?

LINDSAY

Yes!

Gerard reaches for her gag, and she puts her head against his chest, thinking that her gag is about to be removed. Instead, he tightens it another notch. Lindsay moans.

GERARD

Listen, young lady - I'm your jailer here, and your security is my responsibility. I've half a mind to just leave you hooded and gagged for a few hours, now come on!

They resume their upward climb.

INT. HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Gerard roughly escorts Lindsay down the hallway. She is very un-cooperative. Finally, he gets her inside the studio.

INT. STUDIO -- MOMENTS LATER

Locking the studio door behind him, Gerard escorts Lindsay over to a chair. Her sits her down, and then pulls up his own chair and sits down next to her, a bit winded from the effort.

GERARD

You know you're on-camera, right?

Lindsay looks around. There is some drool around her gag. She looks embarrassed. Gerard ignores it.

GERARD (CONT'D)

They're pretty hard to notice. Say, have you ever been handcuffed before?

Lindsay shakes her head emphatically.

GERARD (CONT'D)

Never been arrested, or let a boyfriend tie you up?

Lindsay shakes her head again.

LINDSAY

Take out my gag!

Gerard pretends that he can't understand her.

GERARD

What?

LINDSAY

My gag! Take out my gag, please!

Gerard stands up and goes behind Lindsay's chair. He takes her face in his hands, and she reacts negatively to being touched and held.

GERARD

I don't know - it really looks good strapped there in your mouth. It's not many of our contestants that can take the full-size two-inch ball.

LINDSAY

Take it out!

GERARD

Well, I guess we can take it out for just a few minutes.

He pushes Lindsay's head forward and unbuckles the gag, but leaves it strapped around her throat.

LINDSAY

Oh, thank God! - That gag was so tight!

GERARD

Get used to it honey, it looks great on you - you're going to be wearing it a lot over the next few days.

LINDSAY

Ok, so now you have me here, locked up, shackled, what's next?

GERARD

I'm in no rush, but I thought we'd do a nice tight rope position, and we might take off some of those clothes.

LINDSAY

When do I get my chance to escape?

GERARD

Who says that I'm going to give you a chance?

LINDSAY

What's the fun if I don't have any chance?

GERARD

As far as I'm concerned you don't have a chance - you are going to need to make your own chances.

He takes the ball and puts it up to her mouth. She looks up at him, then licks her lips.

LINDSAY
Must I be ballgagged?

Gerard doesn't say anything, but Lindsay nods in resignation. She opens her mouth, and the ball is strapped back in.

INT. STUDIO -- LATER

Lindsay is getting undressed. Gerard is holding a cord that is tied to her throat. One handcuff is dangling from her wrist as she undresses.

She is wearing garter and stockings and black panties. When her jeans and top is off, she looks over to Gerard for approval.

GERARD
Lose the bra.

LINDSAY
But . . .

GERARD
Lose it!

Reluctantly, she takes off her bra.

GERARD (CONT'D)
I like those piercings!

LINDSAY
Thank you.

Lindsay is now undressed, and Gerard pulls her toward him with the rope around her throat.

GERARD
OK, sweetie, let's get you searched.
Come here.

Gerard pulls her over to the wall.

GERARD (CONT'D)
Up against the wall!

Lindsay is directed into the search position by Gerard - he puts her arms up and directs her to spread her legs by using his feet and by slapping her inner thighs.

LINDSAY
Hey!

GERARD
Spread - 'em.

Gerard reaches around and searches her, touching her breasts, running his hands through her hair, and reaching inside her panties. He finds a handcuff key inside her panties.

He holds it up in front of her face.

GERARD (CONT'D)

Trying to "make your own chances", huh?

LINDSAY

You can't blame a girl for trying!

GERARD

I won't blame you, but under the rules, I am allowed to punish you. I think you just earned yourself some bagging, girl.

LINDSAY

Bagging, what's that?

Gerard roughly handcuffs Lindsay behind her back, and leads her off-camera.

INT. WOOD STRUCTURE -- LATER

Lindsay is still handcuffed. Gerard ropes her elbows behind her and when she is secure, he removes her cuffs and continues with his rope-work.

Gerard does her up in a box-tie with a crotch-rope (go for it, Gerard!) and leads her over to the wooden structure. She knees down on the styrofoam to protect her knees, and is tied to the post.

LINDSAY

Your big thing is tying girls up, isn't it?

GERARD

People do what they're good at, and I'm good at tying women up. That's how I got this gig. So what are you good at?

Her knees are then tied off the floor, effectively forming a kneeling hogtie.

LINDSAY

Well, if it's any of your business, I'm good at being a wife and mother.

GERARD

Then what are you doing here, in the Dungeon Girls series?

LINDSAY

I'm here for the prize money, of course! That 50K will mean a lot to my family.

GERARD

What did your husband have to say?

LINDSAY

At first he didn't want me to do it. He said that he couldn't imagine his wife being held prisoner and tied up in bondage.

GERARD

Does he ever tie you up?

LINDSAY

No, I said I've never been tied up!

GERARD

Does he watch ever the show?

LINDSAY

He'd better now that I'm on it! And I want him to tape it, too.

GERARD

OK, stay here. I'll be back.

Gerard closes the door behind him. This is the first time that Lindsay has been alone. She looks around.

LINDSAY

Is anybody out there?

Obviously nobody answers. She looks for hidden television cameras.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

Can you hear me? What now, do you want to see me struggle. I guess this is my chance.

Lindsay puts up a good struggle against her ropes, but doesn't make much headway. She looks around, as if trying to make eye contact with a hidden camera.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

This sure is tight! Any of you guys out there want to give a girl a hand?

She listens.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

I guess not.

She gives another good shake to her ropes, and then leans her head back on the 2 by 4 that she is tied to.

Gerard returns (door opens and closes!), and pulls up a chair, carrying a ball-gag, a plastic bag, and a piece of rope.

GERARD

Hey, Chick!

Lindsay frowns.

LINDSAY

I'm not a "chick"!

GERARD

OK, how about "Hey helpless female prisoner"? Is that better?

LINDSAY

You don't have to make fun of me.

GERARD

Sorry, sweetie, let's get this gag on you for your bagging.

Lindsay tries to pull her head away.

LINDSAY

Bagging, what's that?

GERARD

It's your punishment for that little "key" escapade. Now open.

Gerard twists the ball into her mouth and bends down her head as he buckles it at the nape of her neck. He then takes the plastic bag, and when Lindsay sees that it's about to be placed over her head, she reacts in fear.

GERARD (CONT'D)

OK, here's how this works. I'm going to bag your head, put the rope around your throat, and cut off your air. At first just for a few seconds, then for longer.

Bagging sequence - details worked out at the time of shooting.

INT. STAIRWAY -- LATER

Lindsay is dressed up and is handcuffed and ironed. She is irritated, and doesn't like Gerard holding onto her arm, because he is insistent.

LINDSAY

I think you're an asshole for suffocating me like that!

GERARD

You had a key - you pay the price.

LINDSAY

I get to try to escape. It's part of the deal - I guess you just can't handle that - I guess you're afraid you can't keep me prisoner.

GERARD

Keep believing that.

He smiles smugly, takes her arm, and leads her outside.

EXT. PARKING LOT -- DAY

LINDSAY

You didn't have to put those nipple clamps on me. They hurt!

GERARD

You have two bolts through your nipples, and you're complaining about a simple clamps?

LINDSAY

With my wrists cuffed up like this, I can't adjust them!

GERARD

I don't want you adjusting them. Any time we go outside, you're going to be cuffed and clamped.

LINDSAY

You haven't done this to anyone else on the show!

GERARD

You're special. Don't you feel lucky?

LINDSAY

Yeah, really lucky.

They arrive at the car. Lindsay is seat-belted in. Gerard drives off.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

So this is my "field trip" - should I have brought a permission slip from my mother?

GERARD

You can think of it that way. I though we'd get a couple of sodas.

They pass several delapidated buildings, and see several men loitering on the street.

LINDSAY

This really isn't a very good part of town, is it?

GERARD

Yeah, what's wrong with it. We've only gone a couple of blocks. How'd you like me to let you out, and you can walk back.

LINDSAY

Forget it!

GERARD

Maybe we can add a bright red ball-gag for your walk?

LINDSAY

No way!

They arrive at a convenience store. Lindsay is still looking around nervously. Without comment, Gerard parks a bit away from the store, gets out, and closes the door, locking with with the key-lock.

Lindsay half-heartedly tries to open the door, but finds it locked. She unlocks the door, and opens it, and then shuts it, locking it again.

Gerard returns, puts a Coke in the cup-holder.

GERARD

I got you a straw.

LINDSAY

Can't you even uncuff me for a second!

Gerard doesn't answer. Lindsay leans forward and takes a drink. Gerard drives back to the Studio.

LINDSAY (CONT'D)

I wish you'd at least take these damn nipple clamps off!

He escorts Lindsay back up the stairs.

INT. STUDIO -- MOMENTS LATER

Gerard places Lindsay in the chair, after a bit of a tussle. He opens up her blouse and takes off her nipple clamps.

LINDSAY

Oh, thank God!

GERARD

You must not want to escape very badly.

LINDSAY

Of course I do!

GERARD

The last girl would have been out of that car and down the street in two seconds if I had left her.

LINDSAY

I'm not going to be cuffed and chained and be picked up by some rapist in this part of town! You've got to be kidding me!

GERARD

So, I'm the safe guy? I'm the guy you trust.

LINDSAY

Well, you keep me tied up or handcuffed and you suffocated me, but I don't think you're going to rape me. No one's ever been raped on the show.

GERARD

Well, most of the girls show a little more spirit. I think I've made things too easy on you. I might start getting emails from the viewers that I'm getting too soft!

LINDSAY

Too soft!

GERARD

I think a little punishment is in order her - I think you need something to escape from.

LINDSAY

OK, let me get this straight. So now I'm being punished for NOT escaping?

INT. BED IN STUDIO -- LATER

Gerard completes a stringent hogtie on the topless Lindsay, and finishes it off with a ball-gag. She fights him all the way, complaining that it's too tight, and asking how long she'll be tied up like this.

Lindsay is given several swats on the butt with a crop during the process. Roughly a 7 minute scene.

Gerard addresses the camera.

GERARD

Well, time flies when you're having fun, but it might not be flying for Lindsay here. She'll be here for quite a while, I'm afraid, sweating it out in her ropes. But we want to thank you for watching another episode of Dungeon Girls, where it's all about beautiful women in bondage, all the time.

Gerard gives Lindsay another swat, she squeals in protest.

FADE OUT