

Fiancée Lockup

video script by
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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM -- MORNING

A young couple is lying in bed under the covers. TOM is asleep, but STELLA is awake, restless.

STELLA

Tom, can you get up and get me some coffee?

Tom doesn't move.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Tom!

He stirs. He is groggy. Stella moves uncomfortably.

CHAINS CLINK UNDER THE COVERS.

Tom looks over and smiles at her. He grabs Stella and begins kissing her playfully. The covers are pulled back. Stella is nude, handcuffed and ironed. Stella tries to resist him, laughing.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Tom, the coffee!

Tom rolls out of bed and picks up a towel to cover himself. He pulls all her covers off.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Tom! Give me the covers back!

Stella does her best to pull the covers up, but with her wrists in handcuffs behind her back, she is unable to. After a while, she gives up and waits for Tom.

Tom enters with her coffee. He sits down next to her in the bed, and puts his and her coffee cup on the bedside table. Stella sits up, and Tom helps her to take a sip.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Thank you.

TOM

The coffee's not bad, if I do say so.

STELLA

No, well, thanks for the coffee, but that's not what I mean. I mean thanks for last night.

TOM

What did the prayer say? "Lead us not into temptation?"

STELLA

Well, these handcuffs sure took care of that.

TOM

On our first date, you said you wanted to wait until you were married to give yourself to your husband. I haven't forgotten that.

STELLA

My darling fiancé! I love you so much!

Tom hugs Stella, a long and sexy hug.

STELLA (CONT'D)

OK, so now will you take off my handcuffs?

TOM

No, I don't think so. In fact, I think that whenever we are alone together, you should be restrained, just to make sure.

STELLA

Look, I was just a little drunk last night. I really don't mean to suggest -

TOM

Suggest? You were trying to unbuckle my belt!

Stella stands, and takes a few steps and turns.

STELLA

Look, Mom is coming over to take me for my bridal fitting. I need to get ready.

TOM

I'll get you ready. Besides, she won't be here for over three hours.

STELLA

You can't get me ready!

TOM

I most certainly can!

INT. BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Stella is still nude in her cuffs and irons. Tom is brushing her hair. She resists him, but he keeps a firm grip on her.

Then, he takes her toothbrush, puts toothpaste on it, and, taking her at the nape of the neck, begins to carefully brush her teeth. He helps her rinse.

TOM

Kneel here, while I brush and shave.

STELLA

Tom!

TOM

Kneel!

Rolling her eyes, Stella kneels next to Tom. He shaves and brushes his teeth. When he does so, Stella nibbles and kisses playfully at his leg, and tries to pull down his shorts with her teeth.

TOM (CONT'D)

Stop that! I can tell you need some pretty strict restraints to keep you under control.

Tom puts one leg on either side of her, but she still tries to pull down his shorts.

STELLA

Tom, I was just kidding! Now, come on, take me out of these chains and cuffs.

TOM

No way! You're staying locked up.

STELLA

Well, at least let me put some clothes on. I shouldn't have to be kept in bondage, as naked as a jaybird!

INT. BEDROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Stella is standing, wearing a plastic baby-doll outfit. She has her wrists at the back of her head, and her shoulders pulled back, and her legs spread apart. She is being "frisked" by Tom.

TOM

No problem. You won't need that key, anyway. Let's see, I'd like to read the paper for an hour or so.

STELLA

Good, I need a little relaxation, too. You know how going out with Mom stresses me out!

TOM

I hope this will be relaxing for you.

Tom hold up a long rope.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- LATER

With her wrists bound behind her back, Stella is lead struggling into the living room. Tom points to a place on the rug.

TOM

Kneel!

Stella turns toward him, comes up close to him.

STELLA

Tom, please - let's just cuddle on the couch.

TOM

Kneel.

Stella is tightly hogtied in her Frederick's outfit, and is ball-gagged. Tom is sitting on the couch reading, with Stella at his feet. He has one foot resting on her back. Stella protests this treatment, and moans and tries to shake off his foot, but he just nudges her and keeps his foot where it is.

INT. KITCHEN -- MOMENTS LATER

Stella is handcuffed with her wrists behind her her, her ankles are locked in irons, and a connector chain runs between them. She is wearing a sheer blouse and a skirt, ready to go out with her mother. Nipple clamps are on her breasts, visible under her blouse. She and Tom are looking through a Bridal Magazine. Tom is turning the pages of the magazine.

STELLA

I kind of like this.

TOM

Hmmm.

STELLA

This, too. Here it is! It looks a lot like this one.

TOM

You'll be beautiful. But then, you are always beautiful. How many of your friends waited to lose their virginity until they were married?

STELLA
 (laughing)
 None of them!

Doorbell rings!

TOM
 Oh, that must be your Mom!

STELLA
 OK, well, take off my handcuffs.

Tom goes to answer the door.

STELLA (CONT'D)
 Tom! The handcuffs!

Tom turns and smiles. He takes a key out of his pocket, unlocks Stella, and opens the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Stella is kneeling, topless, Her wrists and elbows are bound tightly behind her back. She is collared, and chained to a table. Her ankles are bound. She explores the limits of her bondage, but finds that there is not a lot that she can do.

Tom enters, holding a ball-gag and nipple-clamps.

TOM
 Let's put these clamps back on.
 Just think of this as a little
 punishment for that escape attempt.

STELLA
 Tom, you don't have to do that.
 I'll be good, really!

TOM
 Tied up like this, and ball-gagged,
 I can be sure of it!

Tom stands, looks down at her, and unbuckles his belt. He unzips his pants and positions his hands on either side of his pants to push down.

He shakes his head, convincing himself it's a bad idea, then kneels in front of Stella and kisses her.

STELLA
 Tom, I want to feel you inside me,
 even if it's only in my mouth.

TOM
 Soon enough.

STELLA

Tom, please take me, I want you know!

Tom straps in her ball-gag, and then puts on her nipple-clamps watching her carefully to make sure they are on tight enough.

TOM

That's an hour in bondage for you,
and then you can take a cold shower
before we make dinner.

Tom walks away, leaving her to struggle.

INT. KITCHEN -- LATER

Stella is wearing a bra and a slip, with high heels. She has on handcuffs in front of her and irons. There is a ball-gag strapped around her throat like a necklace. She is collared and there is a leash dangling from the D-ring at her collar. She is putting dishes away. Tom is wearing jeans, and no shirt.

STELLA

I could do this faster without these chains.

TOM

I'll bet you could. But it wouldn't be nearly as much fun to watch.

STELLA

Tom, that cold shower cooled me down. I don't need to be kept in chains. Really. You can undo me know, and I'll behave.

TOM

So, 30 minutes ago, you were begging for oral sex, now you'll behave? What's changed?

STELLA

Being doused with freezing water for one thing.

TOM

That won't last long. You are already looking at me kind of funny.

Stella sidles up to him, and tickles him. He holds her wrists.

STELLA

Funny? I just want you, that's all. And here I am, chained, and I can't do anything about it.

She kisses him, and as she does so, she tries to unzip his pants. Tom holds her firmly by the shoulders.

TOM

Allright, Miss Priss. That's the last straw!

STELLA

Tom, what are you going to do to me?

INT. BEDROOM -- LATER

Stella is topless, wearing panties, and heels. She is struggling with Tom, as he binds her wrists.

STELLA

Tom, stop it, that's too tight!

TOM

Like you give me a lot of choice?

STELLA

I'll be good, really.

TOM

Like I haven't heard that before.

Stella is laughing as she twists away from him, she runs out of the room. She runs down the hall as Tom follows her, with a rope.

Seeing him, she runs around the corner. Her is in no hurry. He catches her, and loops it around her elbows.

Tom ties the knot between her elbows.

STELLA

Ouch! I have an idea, let's go to a movie!

TOM

A movie! It's too late.

STELLA

OK, then dancing.

Tom takes a rope, ties it around her waist, through her crotch, and back to her wrists. Stella gasps in delight.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Oh, Tom!

TOM

Do you still want to go out? Or, do you want to cuddle?

Stella nuzzles up to Tom, he holds her and kisses her tenderly.

STELLA

I just want to stay here with you in bed.

Tom takes a rope, sits Stella down on the edge of the bed, and ties her knees.

STELLA (CONT'D)

Must you tie my knees?

TOM

We're trying to stay out of trouble, remember. Let's just keep those knees together.

Tom props up pillows on the headboard, and lies down. He invites Stella to lie next to him, and she inches over with difficulty and puts her head on his chest. Tom takes the remote control and turns on the TV. Stella looks up at him. He kisses her.

STELLA

I'm going to be so happy being married too you!

She kisses him on his neck, and then down near his nipple.

TOM

Oh, no, too sexy - time for the ball-gag!

He begins to tickle Stella.

STELLA

Tom, no!

The ball-gag is strapped in, and they watch TV as Stella tries to get comfortable.

FADE OUT