

CIRCLE OF WOMEN

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. WHITE LIGHT EXAMINATION ROOM - NIGHT

PITCH BLACK. Only SOUNDS of an INDUSTRIAL DOOR CLOSING. SOUND of BUZZING LIGHT.

MAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

Is there anyone here? Is there anyone here?! Please, anyone?

FEMALE'S VOICE (V.O.)

Women were cursed from the beginning. It's true. When Eve ate the fruit, degeneration happened. God cursed man with work... hard labor. Then cursed woman, telling her that her desire would be for her husband and that he would rule over her.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Four beautiful WOMEN lying down in a circle, their heads touching as they take turns smoking a PASSING JOINT.

DEBORAH (nicknamed DD, black), 33, conducts the meeting. ANGIE, 33; SHARON, 32; and STACE 29. The female voice from earlier:

DD

That shit wasn't a flowery message about love and relationship. That was about our curse...

The room is bare with a single, large window revealing a vast DESERT on the outside.

STACE

So what then? To avoid the curse we avoid men? And just fuck each other? We just fuck ourselves?

ANGIE

Forgive me, Stace, but I'm not fucking you. You're not my type.

CLOSE ON Sharon's RED EYES:

SHARON

Why don't we just drug our men and while they're sleeping, use their dicks to our pleasure... and then... BOOM... Have it all be done with?

Sharon shares a laugh with Stace, their heads pressed together. Angie takes the 'joint' from Sharon, soon taking a 'pull.'

STACE

We leave that shit limp and leave that room like nothing happened.

ANGIE

I mean, we gatta get the dick somehow, right?

DD takes the joint from Angie.

DD

See, you guys have the right idea. It's up to us take their power away. Rule them before they rule us.

DD blows SMOKE into the camera.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

HUGE BRIGHT BULB LIGHTS -- DD puts on her make-up in the mirror -- she paints her eyelids with black liquid eyeliner -- places purple lipstick on her lips, soon rubbing and smacking them --

A beautiful face. Though, as she looks at herself in the mirror, there's sadness.

The light bulbs FLICKER, soon zapping OFF.

INT. WHITE LIGHT EXAMINATION ROOM - SAME

BLACKNESS. SOUND OF BUZZING LIGHT. Male's voice from earlier:

MAN'S VOICE

(shouting)

Is there anybody there?!

Soon LIGHTS ON - illuminating a WHITE, CIRCULAR ROOM where WOMEN of all shapes, sizes and colors, dressed in WHITE SUITS, sit in WHITE CHAIRS forming a CIRCLE.

A lone man, COLE WATERS, (black, 32, handsome), dressed in all-blue sits on the GRAY CHAIR. His ARMS and LEGS are CHAINED to the chair.

DD sits among the women, soon speaking up.

DD

We are here. The question is "are you"?

COLE

What is that suppose to mean?

DD

What do you think it means?

Cole looks around at the other SCRUTINIZING women, who whispers among each other.

COLE

Look, I didn't do anything wrong.

(a beat)

I just want passage through planet Eden. I didn't know it would be this precarious.

DD

Of course. You're travelling between planets and you choose to transport yourself to Eden - a planet ruled by purity, light, and royalty.

(with a smirk)

A planet entirely ruled by women.

Angie is also among the faces of woman.

ANGIE

Every male seeking residence or passage through Eden must be vetted.

COLE

Vetted?

ANGIE

If you're not vetted, you will be expelled?

COLE

Expelled, wow.

Cole starts to laugh, soon uncontrollably. However, none of the women join him.