

WHAT'S IN GRANNY'S BOX

Written by

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EXT. GRANNYS PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIO - NIGHT

Two silhouettes are standing just outside of the front door of Granny's studio in pitch black night.

A high pitch barking can be heard from inside. A flicker of light reveals two teen age girls in the massive mirrored out windows.

SHAYLA, 17, smart, in control, A list crowd, teenage girl and
KELSEA, 17, carefree, clumsy, stoner crowd, teenage girl.

SHAYLA

Knock that shit off. I freaking
told you no smoking tonight.

Kelsea coughs out a large plume of smoke.

KELSEA

What? I thought you could use some
light.

Shayla fumbles around with a set of keys until she finds one that unlocks the door to the studio.

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - LOBBY - NIGHT

Kelsea flips on a light. The girls gawk at the photographs of beautiful models in negligee's plastered on the walls.

A hairless Chihuahua bounds out from it's hiding place behind the counter barking like an asthmatic mouse.

SHAYLA

I thought you where going to take
care of that...thing.

KELSEA

Calm your jets, I got this.

Kelsea reaches in her pocket and takes out a large bud of marijuana and feeds it to the rat-like dog. Seemingly satisfied he returns to his place behind the counter.

SHAYLA

What the hell was that all about?

KELSEA

What? He's got a bit of drug
problem.

The girls move past the counter through the door leading out of the lobby and into a hallway lined with closed doors.

INT. PHOTO STUDIO - HALLWAY - NIGHT

KELSEA

Are you sure about this "secret
treasure" hidden in her office?

Kelsea takes a hit off her vape pen.

SHAYLA

(sarcastically)

It hurts that you have no faith in
me.

KELSEA

Just saying.

The girls stop at the first door and open it.

The bed in the room has a red silk cover. There is a leather
swing hanging from the ceiling and a whip laying on the bed.

Kelsea giggles and runs into the room grabbing the whip and
snapping it at Shayla.

KELSEA (CONT'D)

Dude, Is this what granny meant
when she said she needed to whip us
girls into shape?

SHAYLA

Your kidding right? You do realize
that Granny is a modern day madam?

KELSEA

Uh, uh. Your messing with me.

Kelsea drops the whip on the bed and they make their way back
into the hallway.

The girls enter the second room decorated with leopard print
bedding.

KELSEA (CONT'D)

Ewww. Gross. How the hell didn't I
know this?

Kelsea takes another hit of marijuana off her vape pen.

SHAYLA

I'll give you one guess.

Shayla points to the cloud of smoke Kelsea has blown out.

Kelsea reaches down and picks up one of the two giant dildo's laying on the bed and starts waving around in the air like a sward and laughing.

KELSEA

Come on, you wanna have a cock fight?

Kelsea points to the other dildo then lunges towards Shayla tapping her on the cheek with her's.

KELSEA (CONT'D)

You have officially been dick slapped.
(laughing hysterically)

SHAYLA

(seriously)
Quit fucking around or I'm going to have to hurt you.

Shayla rips the dildo from Kelsea's hand and throws it back on the bed.

SHAYLA (CONT'D)

Come on. Nikki said she didn't know if Granny would be back tonight or tomorrow night. Let's get the treasure and get the hell out of here.

KELSEA

How do you know Nikki is telling you the truth about this mysterious treasure?

SHAYLA

Nikki wouldn't lie to us after what Granny did to her. What kind of horrible human being lets their own granddaughter take the rap for her own drugs any ways?

The girls stand in front of a door at the end of the hall.

Shayla fumbles around with the lock on the door until a clicking sound and then turns the handle opening the door.

KELSEA

I'm just glad that she was screwing the right lawyer. Three years will go by fast.

INT. GRANNYS OFFICE - NIGHT

Shayla and Kelseas step inside granny's office and turn on the light.

A scene straight out of a pornography video. Every type of adult toy imaginable strung out across the room. A bed a oversized chair, and a desk where positioned on one side of the room. A complete photography and video production set on the other.

KELSEA

I don't see any damn treasure box.

SHAYLA

It's here somewhere. Look around.

The girls separate and begin searching the office.

KELSEA

Wiener, wiener, in-between her.

Shayla joins Kelsea across the room staring into a closet at an old trunk with an oversized lock on it.

Shayla finds the key and unlocks the box and the girls gawk at the treasure.

KELSEA (CONT'D)

Now that brings a whole new meaning to Goliath...Talk about poking in a dry hemorrhoid with no lube.

SHAYLA

Wo...Nikki said it was granny's greatest pleasure, but I didn't think she meant it literally.

Shayla reaches in the box and pulls out a one foot tall golden penis statue and a plaque.

INSERT - PLAQUE

"For the million rides given and the many men satisfied,
Celebrating the life and retirement of Busty Bona-Lick"

A loud noise can be heard from the lobby and footsteps coming down the hall.

Shayla stuffs the penis and plaque into her backpack and grabs Kelsea. The girls dive underneath the bed.

INT. GRANNYS OFFICE - NIGHT

Two sets of high heels can be seen from under the bed.

GRANNY (O.S.)

I just don't understand how you didn't check to see if the presidents wife was home before you decided to blow him at the oval office.

CLOE (O.S.)

I didn't even know it was the president.

GRANNY

And you wonder why I don't let you go to these events. Thanks to your little charade Aunt Bee's Boarding School Girls will be attending the annual bob for politics convention next year!

CLOE

I'm sorry!

GRANNY

Well, maybe after a month on boy duty you'll think twice before bobbing for the president.

CLOE

Oh come on, not boy duty. I don't ever make any money with all those snot nose kids who spit ten seconds into me dropping my undies.

GRANNY

Not my problem. In fact your first Boy is on his way.

Kelsea begins to giggle and Shayla clasps her hand over Kelsea's mouth.

Granny's feet are seen leaving but Cloe remains. We see a bra and undies drop to the floor then Cloe gets on the bed.

Music turns on and the lights dim as Cloe gets ready for her Boy.

Kelsea and Shayla try to get out from under the bed just as there is a knock on the door. They scurry back under the bed.

CLOE

It's open for crying out loud.

Busters feet can be seen entering the room. BUSTER, 17, wanna be player, Kelsea's boyfriend.

CLOE (CONT'D)

You're back.

BUSTER (O.S.)

Hey babe. Did you miss me.

Kelsea's eyes get wide eyed and she moves quickly to get out from under the bed. Shayla grabs her with a warning look.

KELSEA

(whispering)

I'm going to rip his balls off.

SHAYLA

(whispering)

We gotta get Granny's giant penis out of here before you kill your boyfriend.

Buster's clothes hit the ground and frolicking can be heard from above the girls.

Kelsea quietly fumbles around in her backpack until she pulls out a bottle of super glue. She carefully reaches into Busters back pocket and grabs a condom. She opens a small corner of the condom wrapper and pours in a few drops of glue then puts it back into the pocket.

A few moments later we see Buster reach for the condom.

CLOE

Hold on. How about we start with a warm up.

Buster's feet swing over the edge of the bed in a sitting position and Cloe kneels in front of him.

Kelsea fidgets in her backpack again and pulls out a package of ketchup and a tampon. She smears the ketchup on the tampon and cautiously peers over the edge of the bed.

Kelsea meticulously places the tampon close to Busters hand.

He leans back and puts his hand on the gooey mess and picks it up.

BUSTER
 (gagging)
 What the hell is this?

CLOE
 (gagging)
 Oh my God, that is not mine.

The girls scurry out from under the bed and make their way to the desk undetected.

CLOE (CONT'D)
 (sensually)
 Never-mind that nonsense. Let me
 make you forget all about that.

Cloe seduces Buster back to the bed. He puts on the condom and they do their business.

A few seconds later Buster finishes and stands to remove the condom only to realize it won't come off.

Panicked and screaming the two attract Granny's attention.

Granny runs into the room.

GRANNY
 What the hell is going on in here?

BUSTER
 What is going on is that your girl
 here has some sort of nasty
 disease.

GRANNY
 What the fuck are you talking
 about?

BUSTER
 Her nasty rag blood has got my
 penis stuck in this condom.

Shayla and Kelsea hold back laughter from under the desk.

CLOE
 I don't fucking know what he's
 talking about!

BUSTER
 What I am talking about... is suing
 the both of you for damage!

GRANNY

Now, now, everyone just calm down.
 Lets just work on getting that
 thing off, then we'll work on
 making it right.

Granny bends down tugs on the condom several times making
 Buster scream with each tug.

Kelsea and Shayla can hardly contain themselves.

GRANNY (CONT'D)

(angrily)

What the hell did you do? Never-
 mind, I have a doctor friend who
 will help. You both come with me!

Granny, Cloe and the Buster hurry out of the room and we hear
 the lobby door open and shut.

The girls crawl out from under the desk and burst into
 laughter.

SHAYLA

The image of Granny tugging on your
 boyfriends junk will forever be
 embedded in my brain.

KELSEA

Correction ex-boyfriend.

The girls leave the building through the backdoor.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

The girls walk in the dark alley away from Granny's studio.

SHAYLA

Nikki is going to be so bummed she
 missed all this fun.

KELSEA

Yeah, but at least we'll all be
 rich when she gets out.

Kelsea takes a hit off her vape pen.

KELSEA (CONT'D)

I just can't believe Granny had a
 golden penis in her box all these
 years and we never knew it.

Both girls burst into laughter.