

Dark Lady

written by

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Based upon the song "Dark Lady" by Cher

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INT. SONNY'S BEDROOM- MORNING.

Dark, 1970's style bedroom. Floral wallpaper, carpet with stains and marks. Dark wood furniture. Pictures of glamour/fetish girls- Marlene Dietrich, Bettie Page, Amanda Lepore, Dita Von Teese, etc.- on the vanity mirror where a MAN sits, putting on last touches of their makeup.

SONNY, 27, Drag Queen of the Violet Chachki variety, is getting into full drag. She is wearing a dark robe and puts her hair into a wig cap, she puts on a long, full wig and glues down the lace. She puts on earrings and stands up to take her robe off and underneath she is wearing a corset with underwear, garter belt, and tights. She tightens her corset to make her waist unbelievably thin- 23-19in. Sonny applies press on nails and sprays perfume to her pulse points.

Sonny walks away from the vanity, her back to the camera, and tucks her penis. She steps into fetish heels and EXITS.

CUT TO: OPENING TITLE: DARK LADY

EXT. NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA STREET- DAY.

SHARON, 31, petite, very vanilla, is walking out of a supermarket with grocery bags and is talking on the phone.

SHARON

(on phone)

You should dump him, Russ isn't worth your heartache.

Beat, listens to what the person on the phone says- INAUDIBLE TO CAMERA.

SHARON (CONT'D)

(on phone)

Yeah, I'd like to believe him too, that men can change and that he'll never cheat on you again or hurt you, but it's baloney. I'm just sayin that you're better off without him. Hey, what do you say we just go out some night this week and get margaritas?

(beat)

Alright, yeah, I'll see you Wednesday and you can tell me how it went. Buh-bye.

Sharon hangs up and lets out a sigh. As she walks down the street, she passes by Sonny sitting behind a fold out table with a sign reading: FORTUNES 4 75 CENTS!

Sharon nearly walks by without noticing her. Sonny watches her walk and calls out to her in a masculine voice and smirks.

SONNY

Hey, pussycat! Want a fortune?

Sharon stops and turns around to Sonny. She points to herself as if to say "who me?"

SONNY (CONT'D)

(amused)

Yes, you. 75 cents and I can tell you everything. When you'll get married, if you'll have kids, what you'll eat for dinner, what do you want to know?

SHARON

(skeptical)

You'll tell me my future for 75 cents?

Sonny, still smirking, nods and makes a sound of approval.

SHARON (CONT'D)

(getting into it)

And you can tell when I'll get married?

SONNY

If that's whatcha wanna know...

SHARON

(excited)

Can you see when my boyfriend Dale will propose? We've been in love since forever, but he hasn't popped the question yet.

Sonny pulls out a deck of tarot cards and shuffles them and places a few on the table concentrating on each one. Sharon looks on with confusion. Sonny looks up at her.

SONNY

Your boyfriend isn't gonna propose to you, darling.

SHARON

(shocked)

What? What do you mean he's not gonna propose, of course he is.

(MORE)

SHARON (CONT'D)

We've been together for nearly six years! What would you know about me and Dale?

SONNY

(snorts)

It's really plain as day, cards are telling me that there is another woman, a friend, betraying you.

Sonny gestures to the cards on the table, Sharon looks them over in disgust.

SHARON

You're lying. My friends wouldn't do that, Dale would never! They love me.

SONNY

Listen, uh,

She gestures for Sharon to give her her name.

SHARON

Sharon.

SONNY

(points to Sharon)

Sharon,

Sonny points to herself.

SONNY (CONT'D)

Sonny. Tell you what, Sharon, come inside my shop and I'll look into it some more?

SHARON

I-I don't know, why should I? So you can make up more lies?

SONNY

No, I'm feeling pretty generous today actually. I'll help you figure out who this mystery bitch is. I just need more than my cards to do it. Besides, what can it hurt if you already think I'm lying?

SHARON

What's this going to cost me?

SONNY

Nothing, I told you I was feeling generous and I'm even feeling a little sympathetic towards you- I never feel sympathy, so you have to come.

INT. SONNY'S PSYCHIC SHOP- CONTINUOUS.

Sonny and Sharon walk into the shop, the room isn't small but it's stuffed with psychic things to see. There's an old couch, a wooden table, and an antique chair.

SONNY

Hand me your grocery bags, I'll put them in my fridge until we're done.

Sonny takes the bags and EXITS through a curtain.

Sharon looks around and walks over to a mirror. She stands in front of it and looks at herself. A moment later Sonny ENTERS and starts lighting candles, making her way to stand behind Sharon in front of the mirror. Sonny looks at it intensely. The glass starts to shimmer.

SHARON

Wait, are you going to ask the mirror? Sonny, is this a real magic mirror?

SONNY

No.

Sonny bears her teeth looking for any imperfection and turns away, she picks up an unknown object covered in cloth from a bookcase. Sonny sits in the chair and motions for Sharon to sit on the couch.

SONNY (CONT'D)

The mirror's just a gag trick for when bachelorette parties come through. Have to amuse myself somehow. Knew you'd fall for it.

Sonny chuckles, Sharon grimaces.

SONNY (CONT'D)

(sweetly)

Cheer up, pussycat, I meant no harm.

Sonny takes the cloth off the object to reveal a crystal ball.

SONNY (CONT'D)

I'm going to use my crystal ball to try and see who the woman is. I'll describe her to you.

Sharon nods.

Sonny stares at the crystal ball, her eyes going out of focus. Fog fills the ball. Beat.

SONNY (CONT'D)

(in a trance)

She's tall and thin, tattoos on her arms, long, dark hair-

(back to herself)

brown hair, definitely brown. Hmm, she has nice eyebrows. Expensive designer clothes. Does any of this ring any bells?

SHARON

(hesitantly nods)

It- it sounds like my friend Marisa, but I was just talking to her this morning and- and she was telling me about how her boyfriend was cheating on her. She couldn't do this. She wouldn't.

SONNY

I saw her in pain, her face was twisted, she was grabbing her heart. It makes sense.

SHARON

Not to me.

SONNY

Don't tell me I need to explain it to ya?

Looking at Sharon's naive face, Sonny knows she has to explain it.

SONNY (CONT'D)

It's obvious, really. She was in pain when her boyfriend cheated on her, and the best way to get over a man is to get under a new one and to make someone else feel the pain that you felt- and so she's doing it to you.

SHARON
(slightly worried)
You-you've got it wrong. Look
again, please.

Sonny looks into the crystal once more and it fogs up. Sonny
stares for a moment.

SONNY
I saw the same woman with a man and
they looked perfectly infatuated
with each other.

SHARON
(urgently)
But what did the man look like?
Maybe it wasn't Dale, you could
have seen her with Russ. Or even
someone else!

SONNY
(bored)
Is your Dale about 6'1, muscular
build, big, charming smile with a
spectacular afro?

Sharon freezes.