

# EAT UP, TIGER

WRITTEN BY DARREN BREALEY

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## **LOGLINE**

An ex-footballer and body builder turned transsexual is propelled by her world of make believe. Setting out to create the perfect transsexual, she snares her male victim during a one night stand and clones another solidier for her cause.

## **SYNOPSIS**

CRYSTAL, an ex-footballer and body builder turned transsexual, steps up her vengeance on the world of heterosexuality. Her exquisite taste in good looking men has driven her sexual fantasies and world of make believe into reality.

Crystal sets out to create the perfect transsexual; the only element missing is the perfect heterosexual man. Tonight, she finds ERIC.

During a night of sleazy innuendo, ERIC, a heterosexual body builder goes home with Crystal for a hot one night stand.

Unfortunately, this won't be the one night stand Eric had in mind. Eric surgically loses his family jewels to Crystal's pet-dog, TIGER.

## **CHARACTERS**

CRYSTAL	.....	Transsexual
YOUNG BOY	.....	Crystal as a Young Boy
MOTHER	.....	Young Boy's Mother
ERIC	.....	Night Club Patron
TIGER	.....	Male Dog
DRIVER	.....	Crystal's Chauffer
PATRON#1	.....	Female Nightclub Patron
PATRON#2	.....	Male Nightclub Patron
BOUNCER#1	.....	Male Nightclub Bouncer
BOUNCER#2	.....	Male Nightclub Bouncer
BOUNCER#3	.....	Male Nightclub Bouncer
MAN	.....	Park Visitor
WOMAN#1	.....	Park Visitor
WHEELCHAIR MAN	.....	Park Visitor
WOMAN#2	.....	Park Visitor
Night Club Patrons		
Park Visitors		

1 EXT. PARKLAND. DAY

1

The day is overcast and drab as a gusting wind disturbs the trees and bushes. The sun stretches long fingered shadows across the parkland as the end of a clear day begins to end.

Silhouettes move swiftly along a bike path under the trees, making their way out of the park holding themselves if to deflect the wind.

WHEELCHAIR MAN sits in his wheelchair underneath a tree, restless as he attempts to take shelter from the gusting wind. Eventually WOMAN#1 runs to his aid, pushing him in the wheelchair over the parkland, making their way to a parked van in a car park.

In the centre of the parkland is a man-made lake. A YOUNG BOY stands by the lake wearing a full-length skirt and female fashion accessories. A woman's necklace sits comfortably around his neck. It is difficult to distinguish if the young boy is male or female. His blonde hair waves in the wind.

Pebbles skim across the surface of the water. Some pebbles land in the water and some occasionally bounce once or twice.

The face of the YOUNG BOY shows disappointment when the pebbles sink to the bottom of the lake.

A MAN and WOMAN#2 swiftly walk hand in hand along a bike path adjacent to the lake. They pass the young boy as he continues to skim pebbles across the lakes' surface. The MAN looks at him and laughs to himself as they pass.

The young boy throws all his pebbles in the lake and becomes emotionally upset. The young boy's MOTHER walks towards him. She is a short, largish woman with some facial hair and a mole on her cheek. She wears easy to wash-and-wear clothing.

CRYSTAL

Why do they laugh at me? They always laugh at me.

MOTHER

Don't let those nasty people upset you, Crystal.

CRYSTAL

I'm not Crystal Mum, my name is Jonathon.

They embrace. Mother wipes the tears from the young boys' face and hand brushes his hair. She embraces him to comfort him.

CRYSTAL

They always laugh at me.

Silhouettes continue to swiftly exit the park holding themselves if to deflect the wind.

2 Int. Crystal's Bedroom - GRADUATION CERTIFICATE 2

"Mr Jonathan Margaret"

A Medical University graduation certificate is displayed on a wall in a stylish picture frame. In decorative writing on the certificate it shows Jonathan Margaret has graduated as a Medical Surgeon with distinctions. A red waxed insignia stamp sits to the bottom right of the certificate.

3 INT. CRYSTAL'S BEDROOM. NIGHT 3

A framed photo sits on a dresser of a YOUNG BOY, wearing a full-length skirt with a woman's necklace and his MOTHER looking plaintively. The same necklace sits next to the framed photo.

In silhouette, an extremely attractive Post-operative Transsexual woman stands naked in front of a full length mirror, brushing her blonde hair.

CRYSTAL's naked hand holds the photo frame.

CRYSTAL  
They're not laughing at me  
anymore, Mother.

She picks up the necklace and drapes it around her neck. She reaches for a slinky black party dress and slides into it.

Crystal applies blood-red lipstick in a darkened mirror. Her smooth skin and pursed lips encapsulates her reflection.

TIGER, a cross-bred mid-sized male dog enters the room. His dog-tag displays his name. Crystal picks up a clean white bath towel and carefully folds it. Tiger pays attention to the bath-towel with anticipation.

Crystal's hands shake as she lights a cigarette, her diamond ring reflects the light. Tiger looks impatient. Crystal bends down and gives Tiger a pat on the head.

CRYSTAL  
All in good time.

Fully dressed, she exits the bedroom with Tiger in tow.

4 INT. ENTRANCE HALLWAY. NIGHT 4

CRYSTAL walks down a sweeping marble staircase with the folded white bath towel in her hand and a cigarette in the other. TIGER follows her down.

5 INT. CELLAR. NIGHT 5

The cellar is dimly lit. The door opens inwardly, CRYSTAL's diamond ring glimmers in the dim light.

Crystal enters the darkened cellar, carrying the folded white bath towel. TIGER follows her inside. The cellar door closes behind her.

6 INT. CELLAR. NIGHT

6

CRYSTAL places the folded white bath towel on a pile of other folded white bath towels sitting to the corner of a large wooden table.

A surgical knife reflects a sparkle of light from a silver tray. She takes a long drag on her cigarette and butts it out in a nearby ashtray.

7 INT. ENTRANCE HALLWAY. NIGHT

7

In the shadows of the darkened hallway CRYSTAL holds the receiver of a black slimline cordless telephone to her mouth. Her face is hidden. She stands at the bottom of the sweeping marble staircase.

CRYSTAL  
I'll be waiting outside.

She places telephone receiver on the cradle. Tiger barks twice.

CRYSTAL (cont'd)  
Be good. I'll be home soon with something to eat.

Crystal picks up her handbag.

8 EXT. FREEWAY. NIGHT

8

CRYSTAL's Chauffeur driven black polished car drives along a freeway towards the Central Business District. The CBD lights brighten the night sky.

9 INT. CAR. NIGHT

9

The streetlights distort CRYSTAL's face as the car travels. She sits on the backseat of the car. Her hands shake as she smokes her cigarette.

The DRIVER sits in silence, occasionally staring through the rear vision mirror at Crystal.

10 EXT. NIGHTCLUB. NIGHT

10

The car stops out front of a busy stylish nightclub. Male and female PATRONS mingle out the front.

In the background, a MAN and a WOMAN embrace, kissing each other. Three BOUNCERS stand at the front door to the nightclub.

BOUNCER #1 opens the backdoor of the Car and Crystal steps out. BOUNCER #2 clears a path through the patrons and the roped-off line. BOUNCER #3 opens the door to the nightclub. The level of the music playing from inside the nightclub increases as the door opens. Crystal makes her way through the Patrons, past the Bouncers and enters the door.

11 INT. NIGHTCLUB. NIGHT 11

The nightclub is filled with male and female PATRONS. The dance floor is packed with sweat-drenched dancing Patrons. CRYSTAL walks to a table and sits down.

Crystal scans the nightclub and notices ERIC. His shirt is tied around his waist and it's quite clear he is a body builder. Crystal moves towards Eric from behind. She places her hand on his waist. Eric turns to face Crystal. They smile at each other.

CRYSTAL  
Crystal.

ERIC  
You certainly are.

CRYSTAL  
Scotch, no ice.

Eric moves towards the bar.

12 INT. NIGHTCLUB. NIGHT 12

CRYSTAL and ERIC sit in a booth with their drinks. Crystal pulls out a cigarette. As she places the cigarette to her mouth, her hand shakes. Eric lights her cigarette.

ERIC  
Nose candy?

CRYSTAL  
I beg your pardon?

Eric touches his nose.

ERIC  
Nose candy?

CRYSTAL  
You don't have to ask twice.

Eric pulls out a small clear plastic bag containing white powder and empties a small amount on the table. Crystal hands her Gold Amex card to Eric. He refines the white powder with it.

13 INT. NIGHTCLUB. NIGHT 13

ERIC and CRYSTAL dance on the dance floor surrounded by sweat-drenched dancing Patrons. Eric touches his nose. Everyone dances in unison.

ERIC  
You cool?

Crystal glares at Eric.

\*\*\*\*\* TRUNCATED \*\*\*\*\*