

CONTINUED:

TIDY TIM  
Try to enjoy your steak.

BIG TIM  
Thing tastes like a piece of rubber. I ain't had a good meal since Elizabeth passed. Have I ever told you about your momma's chicken and dumplin's?

TIDY TIM  
I ate 'em too, Pops.

Tidy heads to the front door and grabs his coat and car keys.

BIG TIM  
Where you headed?

TIDY TIM  
Over to Ralph's to play some poker.

RACETRACK ANNOUNCER (V.O.)  
Photo shows it was 99-1 shot Loose Stool who won by a head, with Hi-Ho Silver in second place.

Big Tim throws his program (whip) to the floor.

BIG TIM  
Shit.

Tidy makes a quick exit as Big Tim begins another coughing fit.

EXT - PUSSYCAT SHOWCASE - LATER THAT EVENING

The exterior of the Pussycat Showcase features a bright neon sign of a curvaceous gal in a reclined position with her legs crossed. Underneath her, the sign sequentially lights up each letter to spell: P U S S Y C A T.

We follow Tidy Tim through a long hand-held POV as he enters the club and makes his way to the main stage as ZZ Top's "Sharp Dressed Man" plays. On a sign inside the main entrance we see: Welcome to The Pussycat Showcase, home to 50 sexy ladies and one "ugly".

D.J.  
Okay, pussy cat lovers! Let's pull out our wallets and show these fine ladies what THEY want to see!

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Ralph points to Tidy. Mimi signals the DJ.

DJ

Attention, Pussycat dolls... We have a birthday boy in the house! All ladies make your way to the main stage immediately. This includes: Mimi from Miami, Georgia Peach, Nasty Natasha, Raunchy Roberta, Double D Debbie, Juicy Jasmine, Large Marge, and Tiny Tammy.

All lights on the smaller stages cut off as the main stage smoke machine and strobe lights flash on. We hear the rap song "Birthday Suit" in the background. The club's photographer, BETTY, with Polaroid, readies herself as the ladies line up on stage. Ralph smiles at Tidy.

RALPH

Happy Birthday, Tidy.

Mimi, center stage of the dancers, makes a beeline toward an already blushing Tidy. She grabs him carefully by his tie and leads him on stage. Mimi seats Tidy in a chair.

MIMI

You should have told me it was your birthday!

TIDY TIM

I didn't even remind Pops.

Mimi and the dancers take turns undressing him and giving him birthday lap dances.

RALPH

Get it, Timmy. Go wild!

D.T.

Take it off, buddy! Take it all off!

STRIP CLUB PATRON #2

Show us your birthday suit!

STRIP CLUB PATRON #2 throws a crusty dollar bill at Tidy Tim.

Tidy Tim is stripped to his boxers and tie as Tiny Tammy (dressed as a dominatrix), whispers in his ear.

TINY TAMMY

On all fours. It's time for your birthday spankings!

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