

LURE LATHER AND RINSE

Written by

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EXT. RESIDENTIAL AREA - DAY

A swanky man, FRED, 25, escorts a young beautiful woman, Melinda, 23, in a skin tight mini-skirt, hat and sunglasses, to his sleek sports car. Fred opens the car door for Melinda.

Once seated he hands her some flowers, she smells them, then smiles at Fred, he returns the smile.

Fred gently closes the car door and skips to the driver side and hops in with glee and enthusiasm.

INT. SPORTS CAR

Fred REVS the engine, puts it into gear and speeds off.

INT. SPORTS CAR - DAY - TRAVELING (LATER)

Fred eyes Melinda, a devilish grin sneaks on to his face, he shift gears. Melinda glances at Fred with a sheepish smile.

Fred turns on romantic music on the radio, Melinda places the flowers in the back seat then pulls out her red lipstick, flips down the passenger side mirror and applies the red color to her puckered lips.

Fred steals a glance at her when he can. Her back arched as she applies the lipstick, this shows off the curves of her buttocks, legs and breast. The car bumps, causing Melinda's chest to jiggle, she continues applying the lipstick like a pro.

She puts away the lipstick, then sits back, sticks out her chest with good posture. The low cut dress shows off her cleavage beautifully.

She catches Fred's gawking eyes and clears her throat which brings Fred's attention up to her eyes, she shifts her sunglasses to the edge of her nose to make eye contact. She nods towards the road.

Fred, caught with his hand in the cookie jar expression, snaps his attention back to the road.

Melinda smiles to herself.

She then adjusts herself in the leather seats which causes her mini skirt to ride up a little higher on her thighs.

Fred can't help himself, he looks at her silky, sun-kissed legs, their nakedness ends just shy of her panties. Her thighs open ever so slightly creating an inviting gap.

Fred reaches his hand over and places it on her knee, then slides it up ever so slightly.

Melinda takes his hand and places it on the stick shift, she guides his hand into shifting gears. He puts his foot to the peddle increasing the speed. The sports car ROARS.

The gap widens between her thighs. Fred's hand, like a magnet, is pulled back to grouping her leg, feeling it's way to the crux of her womanhood.

Melinda slaps his hand, he yanks it back, gripping the steering wheel. His grin wiped clean.

His serious demeanor concentrates on the increasing speed of the road, both hands on ten and two.

Melinda pushes her breasts together, adjusting her bra, they almost pop out from her top, she widens her legs, licks her cherry lips.

Fred looks at her, back to the road, then back at her again --

His hand goes straight for the inner thigh, it easily slips into the gap created by Melinda. Fred expecting resistance, finds none from Melinda. A large grin spreads across his face, he massages her sweet spot.

Then:

Melinda's legs snap shut on his hand like a bear trap. Fred swerves the car, one hand on the wheel, first perplexed, he becomes panicked. He struggles to yank his hand from her fleshy clutches but with all his might he can not. Melinda pushes down on Fred's knee gunning the gas peddle into dangerous speeds.

The car sways left and right. Fred fights to keep control of the car as he also fights to get his hand back from Melinda's locked thighs, but to no avail.

Then:

A CLICK, Fred winces, Melinda takes her hand from his knee easing the gas peddle and then releasing the grip of her thighs from Fred's hand.

The car comes to a halt, Fred removes his hand slowly from between her open legs.

He studies his hand, horror in his face --

A WEDDING RING

Bands itself around Fred's wedding finger.

He looks at Melinda, shocked. She extends her hand showing off her giant, sparkling diamond studded wedding ring, she smiles, then closes her legs for good, pulls down her mini-skirt so it extends and covers her legs fully. She unhooks her bra PHOOOOOZZZZ, air escapes and deflates her chest.

Fred is dumbfounded, all thrill and enthusiasm sucked out of him, now he's nothing more than a shell of a man, he slowly turns back towards the road ahead, it's long, endless. He puts the car in gear and continues on.

EXT. LONG ENDLESS HIGHWAY

The car is no longer a sports car but a four-door sedan, it drives off at a slow and steady pace, down the long road.

FADE OUT.