FEMALE AGENT STORYBOARD

[EP1.15] "GIRL ON FILM" ULTIMATE FINAL MASTER MK3

ALL WRITING IS ROUGH DRAFT
ALL PHOTOS ARE PLACEHOLDERS

:: GOF-100 THE MORNING AFTER



When you wake up, daylight's trickling in through your shutters and cutlery is clinking downstairs.

You need to eat breakfast, but after all the noise you made with Mr Kriangsak last night, you're not sure you feel like taking a walk of shame down to the breakfast buffet.

Call down and ask Wun Sen to bring something up to your room.
Woman up and go down there.

Casual, skimpy underwear she slept in

(Ripley underwear?) v

:: GOF-150 THE MORNING AFTER



You grab your cell phone and call the number for the hostel.

After a few rings, a familiar young male voice answers. "Hallo Baan Krung Thep?"

Wun Sen, it's Kate. Can you bring me some breakfast?

Noodle, it's Kate. Can you bring me some breakfast?

:: GOF-200 ROOM SERVICE



"Hey Wun Sen/Noodle, it's Kate."

"Oh hi Kate, good morning."

"Good morning. Could you bring me up some breakfast?"

"Sure thing, what you like?"

Bacon, eggs, toast, tea.

Thai breakfast porridge.

:: GOF-250 ROOM SERVICE 2



[Kate orders either western or Thai breakfast]

"Uh huh. I bring to you."

"Thanks Wun Sen/Noodle."

You've got a couple of minutes before he comes up.

Put on a robe.

Don't bother.

:: GOF-300 Noodle arrives



Soon there's a soft *tap-tap* at your door. Wun Sen/Noodle arrives, bearing your breakfast on a plastic tray.

"Here you go Kate," he says, handing it over. [If Kate is in her underwear: roaming eyes here.] "Um…you look very nice last night."

Thanks Wun Sen/Noodle. Bye.

:: GOF-350 Breakfast in bed



"Thanks Wun Sen/Noodle. Bye."

When he's gone, you enjoy a leisurely breakfast in bed. [Insert Crush food porn description of either western breakfast or a bowl of lovely jok.]

:: GOF-400 Woman up



You change in your room, and go down to the breakfast buffet.

It feels like everybody notices when you walk into the room. Knowing eyes and muttered comments, making you feel judged and exposed.

Like when you went topless in the club, you instinctively know that showing weakness will make it worse. You keep your chin up and your expression carefree, adding a taste of cool defiance to everybody's breakfast.

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-450 Welcome to defiance



Some of the Italian backpackers are down here. Last night they were in the courtyard below your window, laughing at the sound of your bed bumping hard and fast against the wall.

"'eyy, Zoccoletta!" one cheers when he sees you. Another wolf whistles.

You ignore them and get some breakfast from the buffet.

Bacon and eggs.
Thai breakfast porridge.

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-500 Kate meets Giulio



You load up a plate of [Crush food porn of either western breakfast or lovely jok.]

"'eyy, good morning. It's-a Kate, right?"



One of the Italians has come over. Not the drop dead gorgeous one with the long hair - you can't see him, maybe he's up in his room - but you could still call this guy tall dark and handsome, in a rugged kind of way.

"I'm Giulio," he says, offering a handshake.

Hi Giulio.

Why do you know my name?

Don't hit on me, okay?

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-550 Hi Giulio



["Hi Giulio." / "Why do you know my name?" / "Don't hit on me, okay?" You just came down to eat.]

["Ciao," he smiles. / "The kid told me." He must mean Wun Sen. / "I wouldn't dream about it," he promises.] [Giulio invites her to have breakfast with he and his friends.]

You notice that his friends are watching intently. And that Jaya and Vish are out in the courtyard - you could go sit with them instead.

Eat with Giulio and his friends.
Eat with Jaya and Vish.

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-600 Indian breakfast



"Sorry. I'm meeting those guys."

You take your food into the courtyard to join your Indian friends.

"Kate!" Jaya exclaims. "Who was that guy last night?"

[TK write breakfast with Jaya and Vish. Jaya is desperate for gossip to share with Shira later.]

Afterwards Kate goes back to her room.

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-700 Italian breakfast



What the hell. You take your food over to the Italian table, and shake hands with a bunch of guys whose names all end in vowels.

They're surfers, from a part of Italy called Liguria: colourful towns and beautiful beaches by their account. They're all around your age, except for Giulio, who's the elder brother of Enzo.

You eat breakfast and listen to them bantering with each other, in charmingly imperfect English. Their relationship dynamic is aggressively masculine – fondness expressed through brutally funny taunts.

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-750 Zoccoletta



They give you the nickname Zoccoletta – *because your 'air is/your eyes are/you are sweet like-a the chocolate* – and it sticks all through breakfast. *'ey, Zoccoletta, is nice to meet you. 'ey, Zoccoletta, please pass the salt.*

Giulio tells you they're visiting the islands for a few days, and invites you along – but you can't leave the city, and there's no way you'd get on a boat with a bunch of guys you just met anyway.

"Ciao Zoccoletta," they chorus as you leave breakfast and go back to your room.

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-800 Low profile

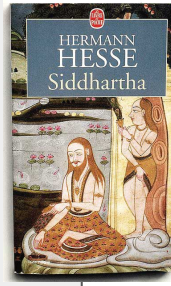


You keep a low profile for the rest of the day, sitting on your bed reading an old novel about Buddhism you borrowed from the book exchange downstairs.

Early in the afternoon, your phone rings. You recognise the number on screen; it's the Hard Cock Cafe.

Hello?

Hostel clothes



:: GOF-850 Hi Kate, it Lu



"Hello?"

"Hi River, it Lu. You have nice time last nigh'?"

Wonderful.

Have you spoken with him?

He said I can have more shifts?

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-900 Lu books Kate



["Wonderful," you answer dryly. / "Have you spoken with him?" / "He said I can have more shifts?"]

[She laughs throatily. *Miss Lu liked that.* "Good girl. He say you can have more shif'..." / "Yeah, that why I call. He say you can have more shif'..." / "Yeah, that why I call…"]

She offers you three more bar shifts next week. Thinking back on it later, they all kind of blur into one…

Hostel clothes

:: GOF-999 Monday title card



:: GOF-1000 Monday arrival



Monday's shift starts with a drama in the dressing room. An American bargirl, Zoe, hasn't turned up for her shift.

Connor and Miss Lu storm into the dressing room, and make Roxy and several Thai bargirls call her with their own phones: but Zoe's not picking up to anybody.

"Why you book her on Monday?" Lu snaps at Connor, while you sit quietly, doing your makeup. "You know what she like!"

Street clothes 1

:: GOF-1050 Monday makeover



[Makeup menu - Kate chooses her makeup for tonight.]

If you're happy with your look, you can change into your bar clothes.

Street clothes 1

:: GOF-1100 Monday dressup



[Clothing menu - Kate chooses a thong, heels, maybe stockings? Accessories?]

You bought a combination padlock over the weekend, so you can pack your things into a locker when you're ready for work.

Nude

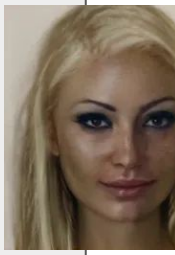
Wears clothes the player selects

:: GOF-1150 Ilsa saves the day



The staffing drama is resolved when Ilsa, a strikingly attractive Slavic girl with bleached blonde hair and chocolate brown eyes, is called in at short notice to replace Zoe.

You've never seen a woman put on makeup and lingerie so angrily in your entire life.



Nude

Wears clothes the player selects

:: GOF-1200 Coping with groping



All the shifts start the same: slow at first, picking up later.

At around eight o'clock, the music gets turned up, and the barmaids have to step up on the rail and lean over the bar to take orders.

That's when your breasts get groped, by dozens of different men every night. Last week it was a shock, this time you're ready.

Minimise it.

Allow it.

Encourage it.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1250 Groping minimised



It's part of the job, but you don't have to encourage it. [TK Kate avoids leaning over the bar unless she has to, and learns that she can position her arms to reduce - but not eliminate - access to her breasts.]

Bar patrons **disliked** that.

[TK A few regulars actually like that she's reluctant, and get off on groping her specifically because she doesn't like it.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1300 Groping minimised 2

AROUSAL +1



[TK Kate can't stop all the touches, and like last time all the touching turns her body on. After a while she finds her defences becoming a little less zealous and her crotch become hotter and wetter.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1350 Groping allowed



It's part of the job, and you're trying to fit in. So you put up with it – just like Roxy and Ploy do.

Bar patrons **liked** that.

Not everybody does it: some guys are too respectful, or too shy, or too distracted by a bargirl to feel you up.

The guys that do it all have different touches. Some cup and squeeze your breasts; some honk them and laugh; some fondle them tantalisingly, tweaking and tugging your nipples while they tell you what drink to fix them.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1400 Groping allowed 2

AROUSAL +2



When you imagined what this job would be like, you mainly pictured something embarrassing or degrading that you'd have to endure.

You never expected it would turn you on so much, but your body just *responds* to all the attention.

By nine PM, your knickers are soaking wet and you catch yourself feeling disappointed when a hot guy at the bar doesn't touch you.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1450 Groping encouraged



[TK Kate leans into the groping thing - double checking men's orders with her breasts in their palms, and otherwise making it absolutely clear that her tits are community property and she's okay with that.]

[She rationalises this with the line of thought that this mission hinges completely on her keeping this job, and she's going to do what it takes.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1500 Groping encouraged 2

AROUSAL +2



[TK You can't help it but your body *responds*, too… (describe Kate getting more and more turned on the more permissive she gets. Vary this flavour text to suit her Kink, e.g. Exhibitionists like doing this in front of everybody, Submissives like serving men sexually, Masochists like letting men just paw her etc).]

Bar patrons **loved** that.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1550 Out on the club floor



The big glowing blue bar gives you a sense of protection. But sometimes you have to venture out from behind it on some errand or other.

Early in the evening, it isn't much of a problem. It's just weirdly embarrassing to walk through a room of fully-clothed men, your bare breasts [s]fully on display / [m] jiggling with every step / [l] bouncing distractingly every time you go and fetch a mop, or a manager, or something.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1600 They mostly come out at night, mostly



Later in the night, though, when the dark room is crowded and everybody's been drinking, each journey feels much more dicey.

The men leave you alone if you've got an escort. Otherwise you can't get across the room without getting at least one smack on the ass, someone twanging or tugging down your knickers, or someone pinching your ass.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1650 Smacked!



Crack! A big male hand *smacks* your bare buttock so hard that you almost drop a tray full of empty glasses.

You suck in a startled gasp of air; a hot rush of anger blazes up in your stomach.

Complain to the bouncers.

Put up with it.

Service with a smile.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1700 Don't hit me!



You whirl around and glare at the culprits, a group of fat Aussies on a stag week. They all think the look on your face is hilarious, so you storm off to find some backup.

You find Cross Eye the bouncer nearby. He listens to your shouted complaint impassively, then holds up a finger and twirls it round; he wants to see your ass.

Show him the mark.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1750 Kate shows her injury



You turn around and show him your butt cheek, tilting it up so he can get a clear look at the red, blotchy mark.

A flicker of annoyance crosses his face. Without a word, he sets off to track down the Aussies.

Follow him.

Rear view

Spank mark

:: GOF-1800 Showdown at the Hard Cock Cafe



There are six of them and one of Cross Eye.

You can tell by their saucer eyes and meek expressions that the Aussies *do not like* these odds. "What one?" Cross Eye asks you.

Point out the ringleader.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1850 Kate lases a target



Topless, thong, heels

You point to the culprit. He gulps nervously.

Cross Eye saunters up in his face, leans in close, and shouts something in his ear. The Aussie looks frightened and swallows again before he can shout a reply.

"S-sorry mate."

Cross Eye frowns menacingly. "Not for *me*," he shouts.

The Aussie looks desperately over to you, throwing up his fleshy hands. "Sorry darlin'. Didn't mean it," he shouts.

They drink up and leave shortly after.

Cross Eye **liked** that. Bar patrons **disliked** that.



Casting Cross Eye

In 1.13 he was described as *a brutal looking Thai with a long beard and a lazy eye*

I thought top right looked closest, although maybe too pretty to be brutal

Bottom right looks like all British paratroopers in the 80s :-D





:: GOF-1900 Kate puts up with it



The glasses jingle on the tray, but you manage to keep it upright. *Ow.*

You take a deep breath to force down your anger, and just carry the tray back to the bar without a further reaction.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-1950 Service with a smile



The glasses jingle on the tray, but you manage to keep it upright. *Ow.*

You take a deep breath to push down your anger, and force a smile onto your face even though you don't feel like being Miss Congeniality right now.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2000 What can I get you?



You turn and face the culprits, a group of fat Aussies here on a stag week.

Bar patrons **loved** that.

Having fun tonight, guys?

What can I get you?

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2050 Friendly Kate conclusion



Topless, thong, heels

TK write conclusion for the friendly Kate scene.

:: GOF-2150 Back to the bar



You head back to the bar, carrying the tray of empties. You're not sure it's a smart idea to just let people hit you, but what else can you do?

Rear view

Spank mark

:: GOF-2200 Connor manages Kate

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



Connor is the most visible of all the managers. He frequently comes out to the bar to chat with patrons, check the cash registers, or just grab a drink.

During one such visit, he beckons you over after you finish serving a customer. You step up on the rail and bend over the bar, curling your hair behind your ear. "Hey," he shouts, "can I see you in the office a wee sec?"



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2250 Dance floor walk

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



You step out from behind the bar and follow him through the club.

With Connor escorting you, nobody touches you on your way to the No Entry Door. Cross Eye the bouncer holds it open, and the two of you pass backstage.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2300 Backstage corridors

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



Topless, thong, heels

Back here the music's muffled, but your ears are ringing. Connor tries the office door, but finds it locked; he punches in the door code and gestures you inside.

[If Kate does not know the office door code, give her another chance to pick it up here with a successful Perception check.]

:: GOF-2350 Dressed down

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



"Dinnay sit down," he says, which is disappointing because your feet are killing you; he perches on the edge of the desk. "This'll just take a wee sec. Listen, the fellas at the bar are saying yer no fun, you don't flirt. That's no good to us, okay? Remember what I told you in the interview?"

Some of the customers will get handsy.
Don't freak out about getting groped.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2400 Ramona come closer

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



Topless, thong, heels

["Not to freak out about being groped." / "Some of the customers will get handsy."]

"Aye, that's right. C'mere." He beckons you closer.

The last time he touched you was when he was *fucking* you in his apartment, and the sensation of his hands cupping your breasts is startlingly erotic. He gently pinches your stiff nipples, tugs them in a way that sends a little thrill running down to your groin.

:: GOF-2450 Management intervention

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



Topless, thong, heels

AROUSAL +1

"Aye, that's it," he says. Your hands hang limply by your sides while he toys with your nipples, making your crotch get hot and wet. "I know you like it, now get out there and show the boys. Or we're gonna have to let you go at the end of the shift, okay?"

You can't quite believe that your boss is threatening to *fire* you while he's playing with your breasts. Is he serious?

Okay.

:: GOF-2500 Okay

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



"Okay," you nod.

"Good girl. Now get back to work." He gives your ass a gentle smack as you leave the office; it's not the last one you get before you make it back behind the bar.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2550 Bar service

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



"Hey River!" shouts one of the regulars. "Two Changs!" he taps the Chang Beer pump and holds up two fingers.

This is how you've trained him that you serve drinks tonight; not bending over the bar like the other girls.

(Bend over the bar for him.) Huh?

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2600 Lean In

This scene only plays if Kate avoided being groped at the bar earlier



Topless, thong, heels

The whole mission hinges on me keeping this job. You step up on the footrail and bend over the bar, making your breasts easy to access. "Huh?" you shout.

He doesn't get it, but the other guys at the bar quickly grasp the new rules. When Connor next comes out to the bar, you make sure he can see your breasts are in someone's hands; he gives you a little wink and a smile.

Bar patrons **liked** that.

:: GOF-2650 Connor flirts with Kate

This scene only plays if Kate allowed the patrons to grope her at the bar earlier



Connor is the most visible of all the managers. He frequently comes out to the bar to chat with patrons, check the cash registers, or just grab a drink.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-2700 Connor moves Kate

This scene only plays if Kate allowed the patrons to grope her at the bar earlier



You didn't see him come up this time; with your back to the room, you're crushing up mint leaves with a mortar and pestle so you can make some Spanish guy a mojito.

The first moment you realise Connor's here is when you glimpse his reflection in the mirrored backbar, close behind you.

Then his hands are on your sides. He gently but firmly pushes you to one side, so he can get to the cash register. Your heels clop on the rubber floor as you adjust your position.

Rear view

:: GOF-2750 Turned on

This scene only plays if Kate allowed the patrons to grope her at the bar earlier

AROUSAL +1



The last time he touched you he was *fucking you* and the familiar sensation of his hands on your bare skin is startlingly erotic. Instant intimacy.

Conceal your reaction.

Apologise for being in the way.

"Annoyed" hip bump.

Rear view

:: GOF-2800 Aloof

This scene only plays if Kate allowed the patrons to grope her at the bar earlier



You keep crushing up the mint leaves, studiously avoiding eye contact in the mirrored backbar.

I don't even like him, for god's sake, you think, grinding the mint leaves down hard and fast with the chunky pestle in your hand. *Something about this place is making me crazy…*

Rear view

:: GOF-2850 Sorry

This scene only plays if Kate allowed the patrons to grope her at the bar earlier



"Sorry." You have to lean up to shout in his ear; that reminds you of how good he smells up close, that woody, spicy cologne you could still smell on your body after you left his apartment.

Fuck. I'm really turned on.

Rear view

:: GOF-2900 Hip bump

This scene only plays if Kate allowed the patrons to grope her at the bar earlier



You give him an "annoyed" bump with your naked hip. He glances round; "Don't push me," you shout, your tone playfully scolding.

Connor **liked** that.

"Sorry, princess," he shouts back cheerily. You grin at each other and go back to your tasks.

Rear view

:: GOF-3000 Ring ring

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



A little later, the phone rings behind the bar.

Answer it.

Leave it.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3050 Kate answers

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



"Hello, Hard Cock Cafe." You have to shout into it and stick a finger in your ear.

"River? It Tid. Come to office, now."

On my way.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3100 Ploy answers

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



Topless, thong, heels

Ploy grabs it, sticking her finger in her ear to hear whoever's at the other end of the line.

"River," she tells you after she hangs up. "Tid want you. In office."

Okay.

Why?

:: GOF-3150 Why

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



"Why?"

"He didn' say."

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3200 Journey through the underworld

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



You reluctantly leave the safety of the bar, and steel yourself for a journey through the drunken darkness.

Someone squeezes your boob and another slaps your ass, although not as hard as those Aussie jerks/wankers did.

Cross Eye the bouncer smiles when he sees you, and holds open the No Entry Door for you to pass backstage.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3250 Backstage corridor

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



You walk alone through the backstage corridor with the flickery, buzzing tube light, and knock on the office door.

"Kao ma!" comes a curt shout from within.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3300 Office

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



You haven't figured out what to make of Tid yet. In his late teens, he's been mostly surly and distant during his dealings with you, although at the end of your last shift it felt like he'd warmed to you a little.

Now, though, there's a stern, displeased look on his unusual face. "Come to desk," he says curtly.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3350 Circling

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



Being gruffly called into the office by a manager would make anybody anxious; wearing just high heels and a skimpy piece of underwear, you feel absurdly vulnerable as you step up to the desk.

Tid stands and circles around the desk to your side. He's younger than you, and skinny for a male, but you know from your self defence training at the Farm/Fort Monckton/etc how absurdly strong men are in a grapple, whatever their size.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3400 Little birdy told me something

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



"Little birdy told me a thing abou' you tonigh'," he says, and you do your best to keep a poker face. *They can't possibly have worked out I'm CIA/MI6/etc…*

Tid reaches up casually to the back of your head, and grasps a solid handful of your hair. With a firm, insistent push, he guides you down into position, bent over the desk.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3450 Tid spanks Kate

This scene only plays if Kate complained to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



With a firm grip of your hair, Tid *spanks* you, four sharp slaps on the ass.

"Don'!" - *smack!* - "waste!" - *smack!* - "bouncer's!" - *smack!* - "time!" - *smack!*

He slaps you one more time, then releases your hair. "You silly girl," he says, making a shooïng motion with his hand. "Go back to work."

Rear view

Spank mark

:: GOF-3500 VIP order

This scene only plays if Kate **didn't** complain to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



A little later, you're mopping up spilled beer on the bar counter when Ploy pulls you around to her side of the bar. "Help me with VIP order!" she shouts.

It's Kàyk's night off, so Ploy is running her half of the bar alone. You help her load up a big silver tray with various liquors and cocktails, including a bottle of Jack Daniels in an ice bucket.

Ploy tapes two big crackly sparklers to the ice bucket, and lights them up. "Take to VIP, kop khun ka!"

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3550 Sparkly walk

This scene only plays if Kate **didn't** complain to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



She goes back to serving drinks; you lift up the heavy tray and carry it to the VIP room.

Like last time, the crackling gold sparklers zing your body with hot little sparks; a sharp sting that instantly fades, but keeps you on edge all the way because you can never tell if your arms, breasts or belly are about to get zinged.

The upside is that nobody hassles you when you're carrying a VIP tray. Everybody just seems to sense that they're not allowed to impede it.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3600 VIP room

This scene only plays if Kate **didn't** complain to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



You push your back up against the heavy VIP door, and push it open.

Inside, it's the same as you remember, leather couches and armchairs, and three big TV screens on the wall. One is tuned to MTV Thailand; one to a room with a bed that looks like a deserted porno set; one to the stripper dressing room.

There are five men in here, farangs with Russian or Ukrainian accents, all in their thirties. Four of them are raptly watching the dressing room feed, where a tattooed Thai bargirl, wearing only black suede thigh-high boots, is smearing lube on a buttplug.



Topless, thong, heels

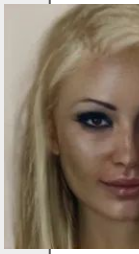
:: GOF-3650 Ilsa entertains

This scene only plays if Kate **didn't** complain to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



Sprawled in a leather armchair, the fifth man is fully occupied – his shorts are around his ankles and Ilsa is bouncing up and down on his cock, crying out noisily as she fucks him in front of all his friends.

Totally naked except for fishnets and spiky platform heels, she doesn't react at all to the door opening and you coming through it.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3700 VIP service

This scene only plays if Kate **didn't** complain to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



[Kate serves drinks, getting casually felt up as she works. The VIPs cheer when the buttplug goes in on screen; Ilsa's cries and the slapping of skin on skin are a constant soundtrack in the room.

One of the VIPs gives Kate a tip when she's finished serving.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-3950 Return to the bar

This scene only plays if Kate **didn't** complain to Cross Eye about being smacked on the dancefloor



[Kate returns to the bar, reflecting on she just saw a girl get casually fucked. She stuffs the brown banknote into the tip jar and gets back to work.]

:: GOF-4000 Closing time

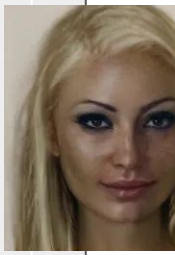


Last time, they let you go early. Tonight you have to stay all the way to closing time, 2AM.

After midnight, the club slows down and the music comes down a few decibels; past 1AM, the place is slowly emptying out.

Some of the bargirls go home early; you see them trickle out in their street clothes, normal girls once again.

A few girls stay on, competing for the last few clients; Ilsa gets on her knees and sucks a guy off, right there at the bar.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4050 Cleaning down



Roxy shows you how to clean down the bar and stock everything up for tomorrow's shift. Like when she showed you how the cash registers and the soda gun worked, you're struck by how bizarre workplace training feels when it's being carried out by two nearly naked women.

Around 1.30AM, Connor comes out to the bar to collect up the excess cash. He stuffs a money bag full of colourful Thai banknotes, and jots something down in a ledger book that's kept behind the bar.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4100 River wins the barmaid lottery



Connor counts up the cash in the tip jar, makes another note in the ledger book, picks up the money bag.

"River," he beckons you with a tilt of his chin. "Come with me."

"Have fun," Roxy chirps, just loud enough for you to hear.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4150 Journey to the office

AROUSAL +1



You follow Connor across the now quiet dancefloor, the stripper poles glinting on the big empty stage.

It's the end of the shift and, just like last time, you're as turned on as you've ever been: hours and hours of being teased, groped and fondled has made your body *wet* and *down to fuck*. You're seriously looking forward to two things: kicking off these heels, and slipping into bed at the hostel for some much needed "me time".

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4200 No Entry Door



Cross Eye the bouncer holds open the No Entry Door for the two of you. You pass backstage with Connor, and follow him to the manager's office.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4250 Office



The office is empty. Connor locks the door behind you, and tosses the money bag carelessly onto the couch; red and purple banknotes spill out.

"C'mere." He curls a hand around your ass, and pulls you in close.

Push him away.

Make out.

Passionate makeout.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4300 Push him away



[TK Kate pushes Connor back.]

Connor **disliked** that.

[TK Connor tells her to stop fucking around if she wants to still have a job tomorrow.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4350 Make out



[TK Kate makes out with Connor.]

[TK quick foreplay description, kissing and groping.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4400 Passionate make out



[TK Kate makes out passionately with Connor, curling a leg around him and pulling him in close by the shirt.]

Connor **liked** that.

[TK quick foreplay description, kissing and groping.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4450 Connor tests the waters



[TK His hand cups your crotch, a fingertip probing your hot wet pussy through the flimsy scrap of lace/lycra/etc.

Connor **loved** that.

"Fuck me," he murmurs, "you're *soakin'*."

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-4500 Fucked over the desk



[TK A few seconds later and you're bent over the desk, your thong pulled down around your knees.]

[Describe a short, frisky fuck over the office desk. Connor smacking her ass and grabbing her hips. Kate comes fast, Connor shortly afterwards.]

["Holy shit. You fuck like a rattlesnake."]

Thanks.

No one's ever told me that before.

How would you know?

Rear view

Thong around knees

:: GOF-4600 Cleanup



Topless, thong, heels

[TK zingy post coital banter.]

After the quickie fuck, Connor goes in the desk and tosses you a pack of baby wipes to clean yourself up with.

He also gives you 2000 Baht out of the money bag. "Here's yer pay. With a wee bonus. Dinnay tell anyone," he warns. "Alright, go get changed, we'll see ya Wednesday."

:: GOF-4999 Wednesday title card



:: GOF-5000 Wednesday arrival



On Wednesday, you have to get to work early.

There's a training session for barmaids today, but you need to be made up and in "uniform" before it starts.

Street clothes 2

:: GOF-5050 Wednesday makeover



[Makeup menu - Kate chooses her makeup for tonight.]

If you're happy with your look, you can change into your bar clothes.

Street clothes 2

:: GOF-5100 Wednesday dressup



[Clothing menu - Kate chooses a thong, heels, maybe stockings? Accessories?]

When you're ready, you can go to the training session with Roxy, Ploy and Kàyk.

Nude

Wears clothes the player selects

:: GOF-5150 Bonaht





Out at the bar, an hour before opening time, you meet Bonaht (which rhymes with doughnut).

He's a slick looking Thai who, Connor told you, is a head bartender and cocktail consultant renowned all across Bangkok.

Once a month, he trains Hard Cock barmaids in mixology: "Be nice to him," Connor told you on Monday, "he comes in and trains you gals fer fuck all."

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5200 Hi Bonaht





"Hi Bonaht." Roxy favours him with a rare smile and a long, lingering hug, her big naked boobs squashed up against his shirt.

"Sawatdee kha khun Bonaht." Ploy does the same, hugging him like a long-lost lover.

"Sabai dee mai, khun Bonaht." Kàyk takes a turn, the topless teenager wrapping herself around him.

Yeah, right, you think as you observe this display. *He does this for fuck all.*

"This is our new girl, River," Roxy introduces you. Bonaht smiles patronisingly, his eyes roaming down your almost naked body with obvious approval.

Topless, thong, heels

Shake his hand.

Brief hug.

Long hug.

:: GOF-5250 Handshake



[TK Kate gives Bonaht a handshake.]

Bonaht **disliked** that.

"Sawatdee khrup, River," he greets you. "Let's start…"



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5300 Brief hug



[TK Kate gives Bonaht a brief hug, squashing her bare chest into his.]

"Sawatdee khrup, River," he greets you. "Let's start…"



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5350 Long hug



[TK *I get how this works.* Copying the other girls, Kate gives Bonaht a long, lingering hug, squashing her bare chest into his.]

Bonaht **liked** that.

"Sawatdee khrup, River," he greets you. "Let's start…"



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5400 Mixology class



[TK Kate gets training in mixology which is actually pretty good: Bonaht does know his stuff. It's just that the girls are topless. Bonaht enjoys making them use the cocktail shaker and watching their tits bounce.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5450 End of class



Just before opening time, Tid comes out to the bar. "Bonaht, thai thai thai," he says, smiling widely.

"Thai thai thai thai," Bonaht replies.

"Thai, thai. Okay, Bonaht, which of our girl impress you most today?"

He casts an eye over the four of you before making his decision. "I think Ploy today," he announces.

"Good, good. Thai thai, Ploy. Okay, say gooh-bye you three, you see Bonaht again in one month."

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5500 Goodbye Bonaht



Roxy and Kàyk both give the cocktail consultant a long goodbye hug.

Shake his hand.

Brief hug.

Lingering hug.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5550 Handshake



"Bye, Bonaht." You offer another handshake.

Tid **disliked** that.

"Say gooh-bye properly, River," Tid clucks.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5600 Brief hug



"Bye, Bonaht." You press yourself up against him briefly.

Tid **disliked** that.

"Say gooh-bye properly, River," Tid clucks.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5650 Long hug



You curl your arms around Bonaht and give him a long hug goodbye. You can feel an erection stirring in his pants.

if Kate didn't have to be prompted by Tid:

Tid **liked** that.

"Okay. Ploy, thai thai thai thai thai thai. Kàyk, you in charge til she get back. Go get bar open."

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-5750 Bar open



Ploy leads Bonaht off to the VIP; the rest of you get the bar ready for service.

The night starts slowly as men trickle into the bar, alone or in pairs. After two shifts, you're feeling a lot more confident about your work here, and a lot less worried about who's going to walk in through the door.

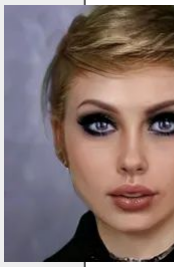
Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-6000 Bargirls



At six PM, the stage shows start. First out is Katya, a thirtysomething Slavic blonde with short hair and piercing eyes behind dark, slutty eyeliner.

The early birds at the bar twist in their stools to watch her strut out on the glowing, hot pink stage. She's wearing the dress you borrowed, the [short purple one with the slashes across the front / etc.]



Topless, thong, heels

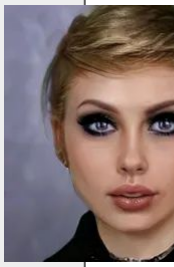
:: GOF-6050 Strip show



She peels it down and off her body to the casually misogynistic lyrics of some old glam rock song.

That's, what, girls are for /
That's what girls are for!

You can't quite catch what the singer thinks girls *are* for, but you somehow doubt it's working in STEM.



Topless,
thong,
heels

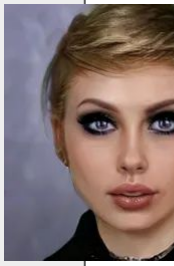
:: GOF-6100 Thong off



Onstage – like you – a skimpy thong is all that's left to protect Katya's modesty.

She bends over and peels it down over her gyrating hips, showing everyone in the room her shaved naked vagina, and the diamante hilt of a buttplug, glinting in her ass.

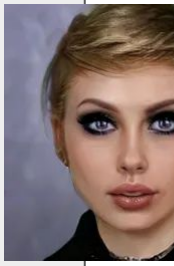
What on earth is the appeal of those things.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-6150 Outtro





Katya grinds her naked pussy on a stripper pole as the song hits its big outtro.

That's, what, girls are for /
That's what girls are for!

Then, with a smattering of applause from a half-interested audience, it's all over. The naked woman on stage gathers up her skimpy clothes, and the men at the bar all turn back to you.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-6300 Hot guy from home

AROUSAL +1



[TK Crush has a draft of this scene that **doesn't fucking work** due to lazy characterisation – rewrite. Basically a hot guy comes in and flirts with Kate. He's a schoolteacher over from US/UK/Aus/etc, and they have a bit of a flirtation for a while before he disappears off with some bargirl.]

[Point of the scene is to make Kate feel attractive and inform the player that not every guy in here is a gross old thing]

Topless, thong, heels



:: GOF-7000 Beer show



Every night at ten o'clock there's a "main event" on stage. On Monday it was another hardcore girl/girl show - similar to the one you saw on your first night, just with different bargirls.

Tonight the DJ keeps announcing something different - a "beer show", whatever the hell that is.

At 10PM, the DJ makes an announcement, and everybody's attention turns to the stage.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7050 Beer show





Moo struts out on stage alone, wearing a blue denim dress and carrying a bottle of Leo beer in each hand.

Hips swinging to the perky beat of an old ZZ Top song, she drinks beer while undoing the poppers/fastening studs down the front of her dress.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7100 Undressed



Her dress comes off fast and hits the stage; her bra quickly follows it.

You watch her as, topless in a thong, she guzzles down two beers in about ninety seconds.



Topless, thong, heels

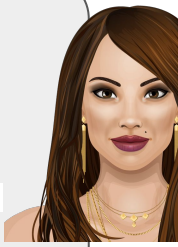
:: GOF-7150 Bottle fuck



She sensuously peels down her thong, bends over to show the room everything she's got.

You've seen bargirls do that so many times now that it's starting to feel tame and normal. Honestly, after the first few times you see a girl bend over and spread apart her ass, it stops being a big deal.

What you've never seen a girl do before, ever, is get down on all fours, side-on to the audience, and suck and fuck two empty beer bottles.



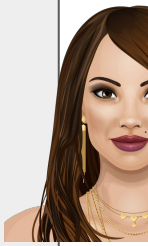
Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7200 Glassy spitroast



Propped up on one elbow, she slips one bottle into her mouth like it's a cock. Her pretty face contorts as she reaches back and pushes the other one inside her pussy.

You've seen lots of bargirls - including Moo - dildo themselves up on stage before. But for some reason it's *so* much more demeaning with beer bottles.



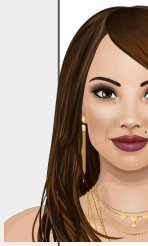
Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7250 Phil Collins



Part of the shock value is how long the show goes on for. Her clothes are off and both bottles are inside her before the ZZ Top song hits its guitar solo. For the rest of that song – and all 5 minutes 22 seconds of *Another Day in Paradise* by Phil Collins – Moo sucks and fucks the empties.

A few times she gracefully changes position – sitting up with her legs spread, rolling onto her back – and each time she swaps the bottles so the one that was just in her pussy is the one that goes into her mouth.



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7300 Genie in a Bottle



Finally, to the pop song *Genie in a Bottle* booming and pulsing over the PA, Moo sets aside one of the bottles and focuses on making herself come with the other bottle and her fingers strumming her clit.

You're distracted by one of the regulars, beckoning you over the bar.

What can I get you?



Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7350 What can I get you?

AROUSAL +1



Stepping up on the rail, you lean out over the bar. "What can I get you?" you shout.

Reaching up under you, his fingertips take a light pinching hold on both your nipples.

Fuuuck. Inside your thong, your pussy *tingles* in response.

[TK wrap this scene]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7500 Kayk wins the barmaid lottery



Things slow down again after midnight, and you start cleaning down and restocking after about 1 AM.

It's Connor's night off, so Tid is the one who comes out to collect the cash from the bar. He loads it into a money bag, and makes a note in the ledger book.

"River," he snaps, and your stomach flips – *is he going to take me back to the* – "good taking tonigh', well done. Kàyk, thai thai."

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7550 Barfly



She obediently follows him out from behind the bar. The stark contrast in their work clothes is even more pronounced when they're side by side; Tid in a shirt and trousers, Kàyk in a white thong that glows in the club lights.

Roxy swats at a fly that's been swooping round the bar all night. "River, clean all the sinks, okay? There's some spray under here…"

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-7600 Clean up





You clean up the sinks on both sides using the Asian equivalent of Cillit Bang/Mr Clean/etc.

The late night drinkers still propping up the bar take a surprising interest in watching you do this.

A couple of them beckon you over the bar to speak to you about it. One fondles your tits and says you're welcome to go back to his condo and clean it up for him; the other fondles your tits and says he likes watching women do domestic chores.

You tell them both they need to drink up soon.

Topless, thong, heels

Rubber gloves for cleaning

:: GOF-7650 Hometime



Street clothes 2

The customers are all kicked out by 2 AM; you, Roxy, Ploy and Tid leave shortly afterwards.

Tid sets the burglar alarm, using a remote control keyfob, then locks up the front door.

:: GOF-7700 Night market



The night air feels warm and balmy after hours and hours in the chilled air of the club.

A group of about thirty men are busily packing down the night market. Most of the bars and clubs have closed, but a few little shops are still open.

A street food stall nearby is doing a roaring trade, selling katsu curries to hungry strippers and prostitutes coming off their shifts. *Hungry Hungry Hookers*.

Street clothes 2

:: GOF-7750 Title card



:: GOF-7800 Back at the hostel



Back at the hostel, Wun Sen/Noodle is getting used to seeing you roll back in the early hours wearing makeup.

"Oh hi Kate," he beams.

Oh hi Wun Sen.
Oh hi Noodle.

Street clothes 2

:: GOF-7850 Hi Noodle



"Oh hi Wun Sen/Noodle." You breeze past him and go up to your room.

Street clothes 2

:: GOF-7900 Menage a moi



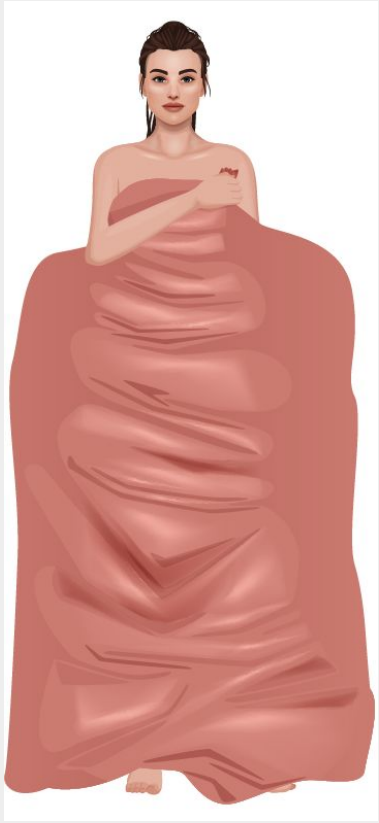
You lock your door, peel off your clothes, and slip between the sheets.

Just like every time you work there, hours of touching and teasing has made your body *hot* and *wet* and *so, so ready.*

[Exhibitionist] Fantasise about doing a show on stage.
if Tid spanked Kate:
  [Masochist] Fantasise about Tid spanking you.
else:
  [Masochist] Fantasise about being a bargirl.
[Submissive] Fantasise about fucking the managers.

Naked

:: GOF-7950 Stripper fantasy

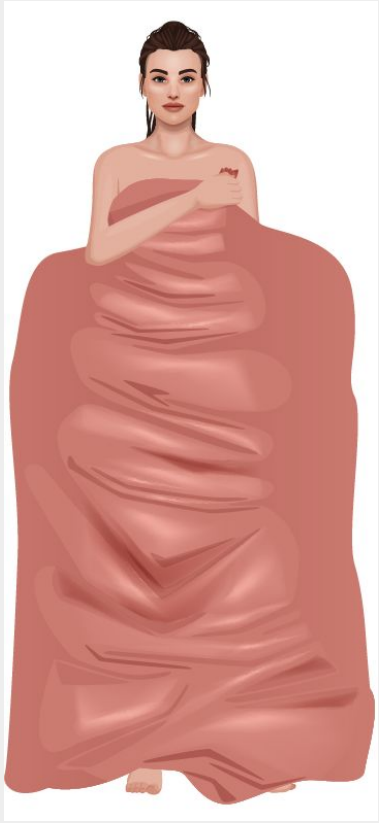


TK Kate fantasises about stripping on the stage.

Naked

Jilling off under bedsheets

:: GOF-8000 Tid spanking fantasy

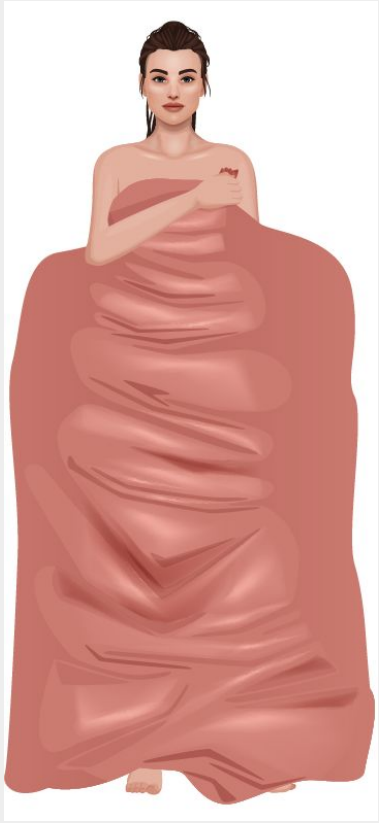


TK Kate fantasises about the time she let Tid spank her.

Naked

Jilling off under bedsheets

:: GOF-8050 Bargirl fantasy

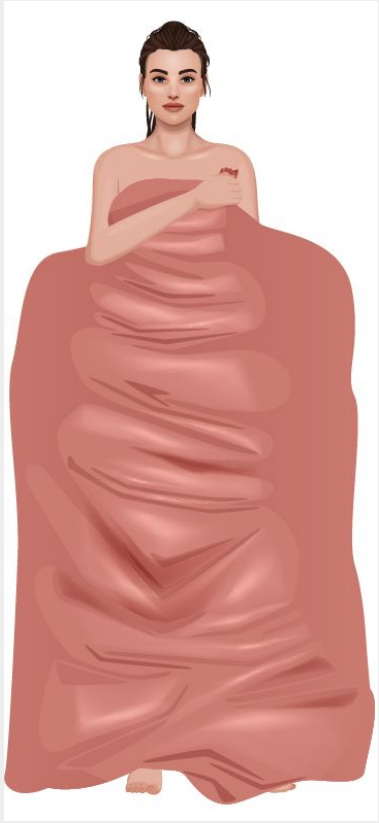


TK Kate fantasises about working as a bargirl.

Naked

Jilling off under bedsheets

:: GOF-8100 Office fuck fantasy



TK Kate fantasises about how she's letting the managers fuck her.

Naked

Jilling off under bedsheets

:: GOF-8200 Release



That mental image drives you into a gasping, clenching orgasm in your hostel bed. *Fuck. Fuck.* Your senses and your priorities slowly return to normal. *I really needed that.*

Now you can concentrate again. You open Signal on your phone, and tap out a report to Ian. He's asked you before about the alarm system, so you know he'll be interested in Tid's remote control keyfob…

Naked

:: GOF-8999 Title card



:: GOF-9000 Friday arrival



"Hi River."

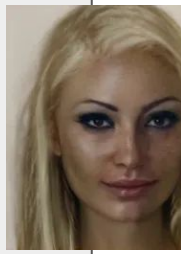
"Hi River."

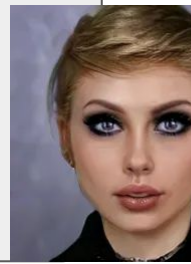
"Sawatdee kha, River."

On Friday night, the dressing room is bustling with more girls than usual, in various states of makeup and undress.

You squeeze into an empty space at the bench between Ilsa and Katya, and unpack your makeup and work clothes from your bag.

Street clothes 3





:: GOF-9050 Third world problems





You tune into the gossip as it resumes in two languages.

You're hoping for intel, but tonight's drama is centred around Ping, who's worried because her family's buffalo is sick.

On her phone she shows you some pictures of the beast. Ping tells you his name is *also* Ping, "because he ping."

Ohhhhh. Her name is Pink.

Street clothes 3



:: GOF-9100 Friday makeover



[Makeup menu - Kate chooses her makeup for tonight.]

If you're happy with your look, you can change into your bar clothes.

Street clothes 3

:: GOF-9150 Friday dressup



Peeling off your street clothes, you realise that you don't even notice the one-way mirror anymore.

[Clothing menu - Kate chooses a thong, heels, maybe stockings? Accessories?]

As you're packing away your stuff, two more bargirls arrive.

Nude

Wears clothes the player selects

:: GOF-9200 Zoe



"I know, right? *Fuuuck!* Hey bitches."

First through the door is a mixed race American girl with curly hair, caramel skin and a curvy, feminine figure - big tits, wide hips. "Hi Zoe," a couple of the other girls reply. Ilsa shoots her a dark look.

"Oh oh oh," says Amanda, following her in. "You gotta meet the new girl. What's up, River."

Hey Amanda.

How's it going, Amanda.

I'm good, how are you?

Topless, thong, heels





:: GOF-9250 That accent right



["Hey Amanda." / "How's it going, Amanda." / "I'm good, how're you?"]

"Ohmygod, that accent right?" Amanda coos.

"Gorgeous," Zoe agrees.

"We are gonna be fucking *late*," Amanda warns. The two American girls quickly unsling their handbags, and start getting ready for work.





Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-9300 River's fan club

Need an Arousal buff here



You open up the bar and guys start to trickle in: new faces and some you've come to recognise as regulars.

[TK write a mini scene about how each barmaid has her own little fan club of regulars - Kate's new, but she's starting to build up her own following.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-9500 Let's go fish



After a while, Amanda and Zoe emerge from backstage, wearing their coyoting uniforms of tight skimpy tops and hotpants.

They head for the bar - Amanda tosses you some shorts and a tight stretchy top. "C'mon," she shouts, leaning over the bar. "Let's go fish."

Put on the top.

Put on the shorts.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-9550 Top on



Kate pulls on the top.

Put on the shorts.

Hard Cock Cafe clingy crop top

:: GOF-9600 Shorty



Kate wriggles into the booty shorts.

Put on the top.

Go coyoting.

Hard Cock Cafe booty shorts

:: GOF-9650 Coyotes

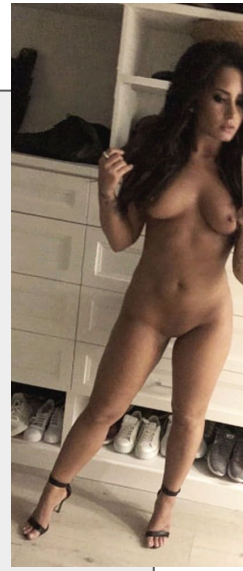


Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

You follow the girls out through the naked popstar corridor. Both of them slip on wristbands with numbers on them - Zoe is 16, Amanda is 10 - before they get outside.

You remember Amanda telling you that all bargirls have to wear these in the street - you've seen girls from the other clubs wearing them, too.

Some kind of badge of office, you guess, but your MI6 warrant card is cooler.



:: GOF-9700 Night market



Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

You step out into a hot, mango-coloured sunset. The street market is bustling, sizzling smells of street food and music playing from dozens of small speakers carried on the warm, balmy air.

Gucci handbag, you want the Gucci handbag, half pry I give to you…

Lining both sides of the busy street, young women wearing skimpy clubwear and numbered wristbands try to catch the eyes of male tourists as they pass.

"Can you keep a secret?" Amanda asks.

"Sh[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]ely.

:: GOF-9750 Better than you realise



Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

Better than you can possibly imagine, you think. "Uh huh," / "Sure," / "Absolutely," you say.

"It's Zo's birthday next week. We're gonna have a party but…"

"Good evening, my beauties!" Beardy – the fat, middle-aged/British regular, the one who told you he's a freelance photographer – arrives, wearing a lecherous smile and an expensive-looking camera round his neck.

"Hi Sam!" Amanda and Zoe coo in unison.

Hi Sam!

Hi, Sam.

Fuck off, Sam.

:: GOF-9800 Hi Sam



"Hi Sam!" you coo. / "Hi, Sam," you say, with considerably less enthusiasm. / "Fuck off, Sam."

["Hi lovely! / "Hi River. / "River you do make me laugh! Hahaha!] So, who's catfighting tonight?" he throws a few mock punches in the air, like the world's least dangerous boxer.

"Me and Zo," Amanda replies.

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

:: GOF-9850 Oh goody



"Oh goody!" His face lights up and he pats his camera. "Just bought a new memory card. Better check it works, actually. Let's get a test shot of you stunning beauties."

He lifts his camera; Amanda curls an arm around your waist and Zoe's.

Both bargirls strike photogenic poses, Amanda putting one foot forward and tilting her head, Zoe throwing up a peace sign.

Strike a pose.

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

:: GOF-9900 Strike a pose



Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

You turn slightly in towards Amanda, tilt your hips to show off your curves. *Flash-click!*

"Lovely. One more with your tits out," says Beardy.

"Sam!" Amanda chides; he just grins.

Both girls cast quick glances around the night market – then pull their tops up, flashing their breasts.

(Exhibitionist) Join in.

Oh my god!

[Perception check passed] Wait, there's a camera!

:: GOF-9950 Kate flashes her boobs



Amanda and Zoe flash their tits unhesitatingly: you join in a half-second later, pulling your clingy little crop top up to your collarbone.

Flash-click!

The camera catches a shot of the three of you, standing in the night market with your breasts bared.

Hard Cock
Cafe crop top
pulled up and
booty shorts

:: GOF-10000 OMG



"Oh my god!"

Flash-click! The camera captures a shot of Zoe and Amanda, holding their clingy tops up to their collarbones to flash their bare breasts, while you look on with a scandalised expression.

"Join in, River!" Sam cajoles: but the others are already tugging their tops back down, and the moment's passed.

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

:: GOF-10050 OMG



"Wait, there's a cam-"

Flash-click! The camera captures a shot of Zoe and Amanda, holding their clingy tops up to their collarbones to flash their bare breasts, while you try to warn them about the CCTV camera you spotted, mounted on a tall post nearby.

"Join in, River!" Sam cajoles: but the others are already tugging their tops back down, and the moment's passed.

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

:: GOF-10100 Get in the club ya perv



"Lovely," Sam murmurs, looking at the screen on the back of his camera.

"Get in the club, ya perv," says Zoe, thumbing over her shoulder. He goes in with a spring in his step.

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

:: GOF-10150 Aaanyway



"Aaanyway," Amanda resumes. "Zo's party. Wanna come?"

Yeah, great!

Where is it?

What kinda party?

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

:: GOF-10200 Zoe's party



Yeah great / Where is it / What kinda party?

"[TK Amanda answers.] Just keep it to yourself, we don't want any bitches showing up."

"'Scuse me, girls." Three aussie guys in muscle shirts and board shorts sidle up. "Can *we* get a photo with ya?"

If you go in for a beer after.

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

:: GOF-10250 Kate does a deal



Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

"Sure," you smile brightly, "if you go in the club for a beer after."

One of them takes the photo, with his two friends in the group shot - your hand around the blond one's waist, his hand squeezing your ass (and, you suspect, Amanda's).

:: GOF-10300 Flash-click!



Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

Flash-click!

"Awesome. Um…can you get yer norks out again?"

"We're not supposed to," says Amanda.

"We can do it inside," says Zoe.

:: GOF-10350 Nude Spice



The six of you pass through the main door, into the air-conditioned, neon-lit gloom of the naked popstar corridor.

As soon as you're out of sight of the milling crowds of the night market, you, Zoe and Amanda peel off your tops.

Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts



:: GOF-10400 Photos



Topless, booty shorts, heels

Flash-click! Flash-click! Flash-click!

You pose for a round of photos, draping yourself topless in turn over three Australian guys you've never met.

"Alright, alright, that's enough," announces Zoe. "Follow River, she'll take you to the bar."

"Have fun guys," calls Amanda. "We'll be back in later, come find us."

:: GOF-10450 May angels lead you in



You lead the Aussies into the club, with the blond one pawing your ass all the way.

Rear view

:: GOF-10600 Coyoting is finished



Hard Cock Cafe crop top and booty shorts

Coyoting continues for an hour or so, and it's fast paced: pretty much every time you get to the night market, Amanda and Zoe have a guy or a group of guys waiting to be walked in.

Eventually, they decide they've done enough, and walk with you alongside their final catches of the night: a pair of tall, Icelandic dentists. You get back behind the bar and strip off to serve them their first drinks in the Hard Cock Cafe.

:: GOF-10800 Bar service



By 9PM on a Friday night, the bar's busier than you've ever seen it.

For the first time ever, you have to work hard as a barmaid for more than a few minutes - keeping track of who's waiting for service, memorising and multi-tasking group orders. All while random men are pawing your boobs.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10850 Remember sa-mai



Coming around your side of the bar on some errand, Ploy sees you working and pulls you aside.

"River!" she shouts in your ear. "Remember sa-mai!"

Huh?

Remember what?

Who's Samai?

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10900 Huh



"Huh?" / "Remember *what?*" / "Who's Samai?" you shout back.

"Remember sa-mai!" she repeats, pointing to your face. "Remember sa-mai!"

Remember…to smile?

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10950 Remember to smile?



"Remember…to *smile?*"

"Yeah!" she beams. "Remember smai-yoh."

Okay, Ploy, I will.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10100 Rgr wilco



"Okay, Ploy, I will."

You go back to your service, doing your best to keep a big friendly smile on your face when you're serving drinks and bending over the bar to take orders.

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10150 Serviced



Your tits get groped every time you do this - if not by the guy you're serving, by the guys around him.

You're getting so used to this that you've stopped paying attention to exactly who's doing it - unless they're [[especially good with their fingers]], or a [[pincher]].

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10200 Good with their fingers

AROUSAL +1



[TK snippet of Kate's tits being teased tantalisingly (maybe two different guys at once?)
]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10250 Pincher

AROUSAL +1



[TK snippet of Kate's nipple getting *crushed* by one guy while she's trying to serve another, making her wince and flinch. Masochists get +1 arousal in this snippet]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10300 Friday night cat fight



[TK Amanda and Zoe wrestle in a paddling pool full of baby oil. Beardy/Sam is onstage taking photos as they wrestle and grapple and slip around in the oil.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10350 We have a winner



[TK Onstage Connor declares a winner - Zoe - then goes on to say there are no hard feelings after a catfight at the Hard Cock Cafe. "Do you wanna see these lasses kiss and make up?"]

[Half assed crowd applause]

["I said do you wanna see these lasses *kiss* and *make up?*"]

[Better applause]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10450 Kiss and make up



[TK the real entertainment starts – two naked oily girls making out and peeling off each other's clothes in the paddle pool.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-10500 Girl/girl show



[TK it escalates into yet another hardcore girl/girl show: ending with a double ended dildo fuck in the oily paddling pool, to a dad rock soundtrack.]

[TK afterwards, Amanda and Zoe share a sisterly hug and a high five while the audience applauds]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-11000 Cleanup



[TK Kate and Roxy have to get up on stage and clean up the oil spills afterwards. Kate's first time on the stage.]

Topless, thong, heels

Rubber gloves, mop & bucket

:: GOF-12000 Connor picks Kate



[TK The night passes; Connor cashes up and writes in the ledger book.]

[TK Then he smacks Kate on the ass. "C'mon, you."]

[TK Kate lets Connor fuck her in the office again.]

Topless, thong, heels

:: GOF-12999 Title card



:: GOF-13000 Hi Kate



Street clothes 3

[TK "Hi Kate." Wun Sen/Noodle greets you, back at the hostel.]

Hi Wun Sen.

Hi Noodle.

:: GOF-13050 Hi Noodle



"Hi Wun Sen/Noodle." You head up to your room.

Street clothes 3

:: GOF-13100 Report



Sex with Connor blasted away all your pent-up sexual frustration, so you don't need to crawl straight into bed for a "menage a moi" tonight.

You open up Signal and send a message to Ian instead.

Street clothes 3

:: GOF-13150 Ian summons Kate



Street clothes 3

[TK Ian summons Kate to the safehouse tomorrow.]

[Links to **Black Bag Job,** wherein Kate helps Ian and Clark do some cool spy stuff.]

:: BLACK BAG JOB



[END OF STORYBOARD, GO TO BBJ-100]