

UNTITLED ORANGE IS THE NEW BLACK SPEC

Written by

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INT. LITCHFIELD DORM - MORNING

Inmates walk through the dorm, sweating through their uniforms, carrying TOWELS, fanning themselves. The sounds of their GROANS and EXASPERATIONS are inescapable. Like a faint car alarm in the distance.

PIPER, 33, stands in her dorm, wallowing in her misery, TOWEL draped over her shoulders, shirt tucked into her bra, giving it a CROPPED appearance.

MS. CLAUDETTE, 60s, laying on her COT reading a BOOK, has draped a WET TOWEL on her forehead. She is not phased by the heat like everyone else.

Piper dramatically turns to Ms. Claudette. Before she can even fully open her mouth to speak,

MS. CLAUDETTE
Do not start.

Piper immediately shuts her mouth. She grabs her SOAP and FLIP FLOPS, and exits her dorm to walk to the showers.

MENDEZ
(standing in the door of
the watch room)
CHAPMAN.

Piper's sandals drag as she approaches MENDEZ, 30s, his shirt UNBUTTONED just one too many. He does not step down to meet Piper's level.

PIPER
(annoyed, yet respectful)
Yes?

MENDEZ
Unfortunate about the air
conditioning

PIPER
And?

A BREEZE is flowing from the CO room. Piper glances inside

Inside there is an ELECTRIC FAN with WET TOWELS affixed to the front.

MENDEZ
Oh that little old thing? That's
just a little invention I came up
with to keep me from getting all
hot and bothered.

INT. C.O WATCH ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mendez steps into the watch room and falls into the DESK CHAIR.

 MENDEZ
 (as he walks)
 Come on in Chapman.

She takes one step up into the room, staying put in the doorway.

 MENDEZ (CONT'D)
 I was just talking to one of my buddies that works in evidence, telling him how slow things are gonna be today. So he sent me a little something, like all good friends do, and when I tell you about the smile on my face when I saw it.

 PIPER
 Why are you telling me this?

 MENDEZ
 I just thought you might like to see it too.

Mendez presses the spacebar on his KEYBOARD. Familiar voices, muffled by distance and shitty speakers, echo through the room.

Piper glances at the screen and tries to make out the muffled speech. No, MOANS. The kind that are so locked into your mind you can even hear them during church.

Oh, shit.

Mendez switches his glance from the screen to look at Piper. The MOANS of pleasure cement themselves in Piper's ears.

 ALEX (V.O.)
 Oh fuck, Pipes.

Unintelligible SENSUAL DIALOGUE continues.

Mendez crosses his leg over the other. He maintains eye contact with Piper.

TITLE SEQUENCE

INT. C.O WATCH ROOM - CONTINUOUS

AUDIO from the sex tape continues.

PIPER
How did you get that.

Mendez pauses the video.

MENDEZ
Your friend here should be more
careful with what she stores on her
laptop.

Piper, disgusted, swiftly turns around to face the door

MENDEZ (CONT'D)
I didn't say you could leave.

Piper stops in her tracks. She does not turn around, but
clutches her TOWEL as if it could protect her.

Mendez approaches her from behind. She does not move.

MENDEZ (CONT'D)
(whispering into her ear)
But you could show me some of what
baby Chapman learned in her time
with the dike.

He pushes Piper's arms up, parallel to the ground, and begins
to pat her down, not missing the opportunity to grope her.

Piper is frozen.

Mendez' hands do not stray from Piper's breasts

The women of the dorm glance Piper. They feel her pain.

She takes a small step forward.

Mendez' pulls her into him with force and closes the door.
Piper lets out a small WHIMPER. Mendez MOANS quietly in her
ear. His hands travel down her waist.

As Mendez reaches Piper's waistband, he lingers on her hip
with one hand and pulls out a SMALL BAG OF WHITE POWDER out
of his pocket with the other. Mendez pretends to pull it from
Piper's waistband and waves it in front of her face.

MENDEZ (CONT'D)
Healy can't help you this time,
Chapman.

Mendez turns Piper around by her waist. She slaps her arms back down to her sides and stares him straight in the eyes.

PIPER

You're sick.

A small, purple USB drive is plugged into the COMPUTER.

MENDEZ

And so are the thousands of people
on the Hub who I know would love to
see this too.

(beat)

Meet me at lunch and no one will
need to know about any of this.

PIPER

You sick, perverted fuck, I-

MENDEZ

It's just one click and one trip to
Healy's office and you're back in
SHU, Chapman. Think wisely.

Mendez pushes Piper away. She leaves.