# BIMBO GESSERIT

# NOTES

The Bimbo Gesserit is an erotic mind control take on the Dune science fiction series, originally written by Frank Herbert.

This episode establishes the premise. Many fictional names and details here derive from the Dune Universe, but the aesthetic is more important than fidelity. This is an erotic take, but it is not formally fan fiction. If you find discontinuities based on the original, I’m here for FIXING them – through additions. I’m not here to establish continuity with the original Dune universe, but the alternate take here is internally coherent.

Two details here diverge substantially from the original.

First, the Kwisatz Haderach is female – although some of the genderqueering aspects of Dune will be brought out through this series. Secondly, we presume that the initial test – the “box of pain” – is substantially different, both in its form and its result.

The mind control dimension of The Voice will emerge in production! It looks flatter on the page than it will sound in the track.

# CAST

A: ALIA is about twenty years old for our purposes here. She is sharp, but less polished and more informal than her mother.

J: JESSICA is her mother. She’s spoken more formally.

R: REVEREND MOTHER RAQUELLA is a positively haughty queen bee and mystical dominatrix.

# SCRIPT

## S1

SFX wind and white noise swell and fade. A steady thump punctuates the scene. It’s about heartbeat speed, but it is in actuality a Fremen worm thumper.

R: [narrator voice] A beginning is the time for taking the most delicate care that the balances are correct.

SFX page turn noise. Reverb reverts to in-scene

R: Her balance is… impossible.

J: How do you mean, Reverend Mother?

R: I’m not sure how she remains standing. She seems impossible – like a drawn figure.

J: You mean her….

R: Yes. Her bust.

J: [clears throat awkwardly]

R: Her freakishly large bust.

[Pause]

R: [prodding} Her TITS.

J: [shocked] Raquella!

R: [stern] Remember your station, girl.

J: I – yes Reverend Mother.

J: But Alia – she’s – you know – she’s my…

R: [cruel] She’s your NOTHING.

R: That busty FREAK over there is not YOUR anything.

R: She’s OURS. The Bim Gesserit bred her for a reason.

J: Yes, Reverend Mother.

R: And as her BREEDER – as the sow that brought her forth – I need to know that she’s SUITED to her place as the Kwisatz Haderach.

R: Is she ready? For her place?

J: She’s ready.

R: Does she KNOW her place?

J: She….

R: [interrupting] Do YOU?

J: I know my place, Reverend Mother.

R: And what IS that place?

[pause]

R: Jessica?

J: To – to serve.

J: To serve and produce. For the Bim Gesserit.

R: Produce WHAT?

J: Whatever you desire.

J: Offspring.

R: Yes – like a cow.

R: Well – AS a cow.

R: Right?

J: Yes, Reverend Mother.

R: Say it.

J: I’m a cow.

R: You’re MY cow.

J: I’m YOUR cow.

R: You are – so. Tell me. As an expert sow. WHAT triggered those unprecedented udders? Did you will them?

J: It’s simple genetics, Reverend Mother. She – she developed early, and she’s 20 now and… the Atreides women always tend to be, well…

J: Top heavy.

R: “Top heavy.” Like you.

J: Yes, Reverend Mother.

R: Freakish udders like yours.

J: Yes

R: Show them to me.

J: Of course, Mother.

[SFX clothing drop]

R: Hands behind your back while I… leash them. We still have a whole night before us.

J: We do.

SFX nipple clamps

J: [clamps attached] Oh! Oooh!

J: All night. I’m eager.

R: You always are.

R: And your udders are eager too.

R: But you see, Jessica – YOU can have these sorts of udders. It’s part of your breeding. You’re just a cow.

SFX nipple clamp pull

J: Oh – Ohhh! I’m just a cow! Just a cow!

R: You’re a good cow.

J: Thank you! Thank you!

R: Good cows moo.

J: Moooo! Moooo! Moooo!

R: Excellent.

R: But I need to know – about your girl.

R: She has your cow traits.

R: Freakish udders.

R: Wet enough to soak Arrakis.

R: Dreams of lust and spice and blood – so I need to know.

R: Is she human? Truly human?

J: She is, mother.

R: You know what happens if you’re wrong.

J: I know. I know it well.

R: Oh – I know you do.

R: Just remember, Jessica. You’re the exception.

R: We don’t let our cows roam free the way we did with you.

R: If your daughter proves a disappointment – I promise you.

R: We’ll milk her and we’ll breed her – but we will NEVER let her out of the barn.

## S2:

J: I can’t.

J: I’m sorry, Alia, I can’t.

J: I’ve told you – I told you about the cum jabbar.

J: I know you remember. You remember more than you think with your mind surface.

J: Your nerves remember, and when your mind empties

J: When your nerves take over – you’ll know. You’ll know about the cum jabbar and…

R: [interrupting] That’s enough, cow.

R: Leave us. I enjoin you to practice the meditation of your cunt.

J: Yes, of course.

R: I expect to find you as I left you this morning.

R: Tits out and legs spread.

J: Yes, Reverend Mother.

R: You can go.

R: That means GO.

J: Yes, your reverence.

J: [as an undertone, to her daughter] The test – the test is important to me. Very important. REMEMBER whose daughter you are.

R: [sarcastic and cruel] Oh – you will. She’ll remember EXACTLY how her mother earns her keep.

SFX door close

R: Don’t look at me like that, CHILD.

A: You do NOT address the Lady Jessica as a serving wench. And I’m no child!

R: [sarcastic] But Alia – your mother IS a serving wench.

R: MY serving wench. And so much more.

R: She was my pet long before she whelped you for me.

R: But – you do have my apologies, Alia.

R: [sarcastic] You’re no child! I didn’t mean to degrade your accumulated wisdom of 19…

A: Twenty!

R: My mistake. Twenty. Is that in human years?

A: [taken aback] Ummmm…

R: It’s a joke.

R: Now

SFX clap

R: [put some weird on this one, it’s a command trigger] GET OVER HERE

A: [gasp]

SFX footsteps

A: You used The Voice on me!

R: I did. I’m sure you think that…

A: I’m IMMUNE!

R: You’re immune.

A: They TAUGHT me – Duncan and father and Wanna and..

R: And who taught THEM, child?

A: I’m not a….

R: Child. I know full well. I just don’t care.

R: I’ll call you a cow instead. I hope your mother forgives me. So who taught them – COW?

A: Ummmm

R: It’s an easy question – even for a serving wench.

R: Or a cow.

A: Uhhh

R: I did. I taught them The Voice – and I know every defense in your head as if I made it myself. Because – I did.

R: Now

R: [using the voice] KNEEL

A: Yes

R: SKIRTS UP

A: I… I….

R: You have no more right to shame than your cow mother.

R: You have no more claim to shame than a WHORE.

A: I just… they don’t go any higher.

R: Ah.

R: Disappointing. I thought your whore mother would dress you in something a bit more… functional.

R: [using the voice] CLOTHES OFF

SFX dress off

A: Yes, Reverend Mother.

R: That’s better.

R: They really are huge.

R: You know that, don’t you?

A: My – do you mean my…

R: I mean your udders.

A: I know – I mean I think I see the stares and hear the whispers and I know people say

R: They say you’re a WHORE with COW UDDERS

A: No!

R: Yes. They do say that.

R: I hear EVERYTHING.

A: No – I mean. They can say that.

A: That’s not what I am.

R: You’re not a whore?

A: I don’t think so

R: And you’re not a cow?

A: I’m not a cow.

R: What are you then?

A: I’m a PERSON

R: [chuckling] We’ll see about that.

SFX retrieving item

A: [nervous] What’s that?

A: What’s in the box?

A: And what’s that… is it a wand?

R: Of sorts. It’s for a different box.

R: This is how we MAKE SURE you’re a person.

R: [voice] Hand out.

R: THAT’S what goes in the FIRST box

R: Don’t MOVE that hand. No matter what

A: Yes. I won’t move

R: You must understand. You CANNOT move that hand. I promised your mother I’d emphasize this for you – and I’m a woman of my word.

R: Even with whores.

A: Please don’t call my mother…

R: A whore? She’s already bought and sold as MY whore – so I get to call her whatever I please.

A: But she’s my mother!

R: I know full well that she’s your breedcow. That’s because of me.

A: Breedcow? If I call out, five bodyguards will rush in here. So watch your tongue, old woman.

R: YOU watch my tongue.

R: You’ll learn to. Your whore mother is entertaining ALL the bodyguards at my command – right now

R: Perfect nerve control makes for a world class set of holes

R: You know facial reading, yes? Your mother taught you that?

A: Yes, she did.

R: Of course she did. So look me full in the face right now when I say

R: Your mother is covered in the cum of your bodyguards right now

R: And tell me

R: Am I lying?

[silence]

R: As I thought. This is no time for your prudery. Especially not now

R: [Voice] Legs apart.

A: [beaten and defeated] Legs apart.

R: Good cow.

R: Because this wand – goes in the OTHER box

A: [clit tickled] Ohhh!

A: Ohhhh!

A: Oooooo

R: You like that?

A: [irritated] Of course I like it, old woman.

A: You buzz my clit and I get wet. That’s how my body works

R: [amused] Old woman?

R: I admire your courage.

R: I’m not sure I admire your thoughts, though

R: You need to stop those

SFX buzz

A: [turned on by buzz] Ohhhhh

R: You described how a COW body works – you feel the buzz and your cunt gets wet

R: Yes?

R: [voice] SAY IT

A: [hypnotized sounding] My cunt gets wet

R: What happens

R: Right now?

A: My cunt gets wet.

R: It does. And maybe you can’t help that – any more than a sneeze or a twitch.

R: But if you’re a person – a real person – if you’re who we think and not just tits and holes like your mother

R: YOU decide when you come

R: Your box doesn’t control you

R: YOU control your box

R: Now’s when we see – because if you give in

R: if you cum

R: Like an ANIMAL

R: like a COW or a CUMPIG

R: then that’s what you are and that’s how you’ll stay

A: I’m a person!

R: Are you now?

R: You’re a person with an…

[pause]

R: Empty head

[vibrator buzzes]

A: Ohhhh!

R: And a bimbo with an EMPTY HEAD well – you

R: DON’T NEED BRAINS

[vibrator buzz]

A: Ohhh

R: See - I’ve set the box to respond to my voice

R: Just like you

[for the rest of the live scene, R will continue to repeat phrases, setting off Alia’s vibe in reality. When Alia is ready to come – she breaks down – saying “I don’t need brains” and “empty head” to orgasm.

We close with mantric repetition of the Bimbo Litany Against Brain.]

BIMBO LITANY AGAINST BRAIN

ALL: I must not think

ALL: Thought is the fun-killer.

ALL: We need the ego-death that brings

ALL: [campy affect; this implies ‘drunk’ more than ‘dead’] TOTAL obliteration.

ALL: I will mind my face and face my mind.

ALL: I will permit my thoughts to pass over me and through me and then like

ALL: Bai

ALL: And when it has gone past, I will turn the inner eye to see

ALL: Um

ALL: Things

ALL: Where the thought has gone there will be

ALL: Um

ALL: Only um will remain

SFX fade out to white noise of sandstorm and thumper