

BIG DICK; LITTLE DICK

Written by

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COLD OPENING:

EXT. PROFESSIONAL OFFICE BUILDING - DAY (MORNING)

INT. SAT-CO SALES AND MARKETING/LOBBY - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

Chic and slick modern furniture of white glass and brushed metal decorate the quiet lobby.

A TALL, WELL DRESSED MAN strides confidently into the room.

PROTAGONIST (V.O.)
My name is Richard, but everyone
calls me Dick...

Dick makes his way over to a cute blonde receptionist, she smiles and brushes her hair back as he approaches.

Dick leans coolly on her desk and whispers something in her ear. She blushes and points at the clock, it reads "9:10" in the morning.

PROTAGONIST (V.O.)
Ten minutes late and there's still
time to chat up the new
receptionist... Tell me that
doesn't take balls.

Another WELL DRESSED MAN of about 40 comes over and gives the procrastinator a hearty pat on the back.

PROTAGONIST (V.O.)
Even the boss turns a blind eye...

They bid the receptionist farewell and push through two FROSTED GLASS DOORS.

The doors close and we read the words "SAT-CO SALES AND MARKETING".

INT. SAT-CO SALES AND MARKETING/OFFICE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

The office is filled with suits and skirts of every shape and size, bustling about, doing their daily tasks-- Cubicles as far as they eye can see.

Enter BOSS and DICK.

BOSS
Attention everyone, eyes front and
center!

The hustle and bustle of office life settles down as everyone tunes in to hear the announcement.

The boss throws his arm around Dick excitedly and gives him a heartfelt squeeze.

BOSS (CONT'D)
Big Dick Samansky has done it again! Not only does he close the largest account to date for this company...

He casts an annoyed glance towards a slightly over weight man with curly hair and taped frames.

BOSS (CONT'D)
An account one of you nearly lost...

The pudgy man cringes.

The Boss turns back to Dick Samansky with adoring eyes.

BOSS (CONT'D)
But he does it all in one weekend on the CLIENTS dime!

As the applause continues Boss stares at Dick Samansky lovingly, dreamily even-- He's lost in those big beautiful eyes.

The applause dies down and awkward silence replaces it, Dick clears his throat.

BOSS (CONT'D)
(Transfixed)
What was I saying again?

DICK SAMANSKY
The account?

Boss snaps out of his dreamy haze.

BOSS
That's right! You have to share your secret!

The boss turns to the office.

BOSS (CONT'D)
Right guys?

He starts a chant that is soon taken up by the entire office.

BOSS/OFFICE
Secret! Secret! Secret!

Dick Samansky motions for quiet, his adoring colleagues obey.
He clears his throat...

DICK SAMANSKY
Never send a little Dick to do a
Big Dick's job...

Everyone laughs except the pudgy loner that almost lost the
big account.

The screen freezes on him.

PROTAGONIST (V.O.)
That's me. Dick Shryvel. "Little
Dick Shrivel"... And my life sucks.

UPBEAT ROCK MUSIC PLAYS could be THE HIVES - TICK, TICK,
BOOM.

INT. CHILDS ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A young Dick Shryvel lays in bed with a book. In the space
between his head and headboard a small puppy sleeps.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
This is me, age 8, happy as can be
with my first puppy.

Young Dick Shryvel wrinkles his nose like he is going to
sneeze. He holds it in.

The puppy shifts positions, legs dangling over each side of
Dick's head to look like a toupee. Dick slightly tilts his
head back to take a look at the adorable pup. He smiles.

Suddenly his sneeze comes back and with a vengeance. The dog
spasms and releases his bladder all over Dick's face.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
That's how I found out I was
allergic to dogs.

INT. UNIVERSITY DORM ROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Typical college dorm-- Posters on wall, books on desk...

Dick Shryvel, a young adult now, pinned down on his bed by a
couple of jocks.

The HEAD JOCK has a bag of PEANUTS and a roll of CLEAR TAPE in hand.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
And when the jocks found out I was allergic to dogs, of course they used it to their advantage...

JOCK 1
Only pussies don't like dogs, what are you, some kind of pussy?!

JOCK 2
Ooooh, like a cat! That's funny!

JOCK 1
Shut up Chazz.

Jock 1 crams the bag of peanuts into Dick Shryvel's mouth and tapes it up.

INT. COLLEGE MESS HALL - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Dick Shryvel runs through the crowded space naked, hands tied with the words "I'm a pussy" Painted on his torso.

As he runs past we notice the words "So put your nuts in me." painted on his back.

Kids point and laugh.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
Luckily I wasn't allergic to peanuts...

UPBEAT MUSIC FADES.

EXT. HELEN'S STARDUST DINER - DAY (PRESENT)

Dick Shryvel sits at a patio table with a QUIRKY but CUTE REDHEAD and an AFRICAN AMERICAN MAN of average build.

DICK SHRYVEL
"Land the account and I'll do things to you that'd make Jenna Jameson blush..." Those were her exact words and I blew it.

Dick Shryvel shakes his head.

REDHEAD

Firstly, I call BS. Sharon from accounting? You have a better shot hitting the lotto. Twice.

DICK SHRYVEL

Thanks.

REDHEAD

And secondly, cheer up, I'm sure there's guys out there with longer dry spells.

DICK SHRYVEL

Really? The last time I had a girl agree to a date was December 31st, 1999.

The African American man perks up at the last comment.

AFRICAN AMERICAN

I remember that! The girl that agreed to go out with you because she thought Y2K was going to kill us all!

DICK SHRYVEL

I wish it had.

Dick Shryvel gets up to leave. The Redhead and African American man smile at one another.

The screen freezes on them.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)

That's Ro and Ally. Ro is short for Jethro. She's the redhead.

Screen unfreezes.

Ro and Ally dash after Dick Shryvel.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

The trio walk along the crowded street. Ally with cell phone in hand, texting away.

DICK SHRYVEL

(Pretending to be hurt)

I'm melting down and you can't stop texting for 2 seconds?

He playfully tries to snatch the phone away from Ally who avoids him easily.

DICK SHRYVEL (CONT'D)
Who are you texting anyway?
Everyone you like is right here.

ALLY
Irene, the cute brunette from my acting class. She just agreed to come out for drinks tonight.

DICK SHRYVEL
You're picking up chicks? With Ro right there?

Ro slaps her palm to her forehead.

RO
Not for him, jack ass, we're going to double.

Dick Shryvel stops walking, stunned.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
And letting them fix me up usually ends in disaster.

EXT. DONNY'S BAR - EVENING (LATER)

INT. DONNY'S BAR - EVENING (CONTINUOUS)

The decor is modest, the place is filled with hip 20 something year olds-- a jeans and t-shirt crowd.

Ro, Ally, Dick Shryvel and AMY, a promiscuous looking brunette, sits at a booth.

AMY
So Ally here tells me you're some hot shot salesman.

Dick Shryvel stutters nervously.

DICK SHRYVEL
Well... Um... I do OK.

Amy extends her hand to Dick Shryvel as if to shake it.

AMY
Nice to meet you, Dick, my name is "OK" and I hear you'll do me...

Dick Shryvel chokes on his drink. Amy laughs amused.

AMY (CONT'D)
 (To Ally)
 I like him, he's cute.

RO
 You think that's cute, you should
 see his doll collection.

Dick Shryvel's eyes furrow in defense.

DICK SHRYVEL
 They're not dolls!

He brings his voice down to a persuasive, friendly tone.

DICK SHRYVEL (CONT'D)
 (To Amy)
 They're very rare, hand carved--

ALLY
 They're dolls.

Ally motions for shots to be brought over.

ALLY (CONT'D)
 Relax, Amy here loves dolls, they
 turn her on too, don't they Amy?

AMY
 Oh, yeah. Ever since I was young. I
 remember watching my father play
 with these big blow up dolls he
 called his "special Barbies"... I
 promised to one day make him love
 me as much as he loved them...

Dick Shryvel chokes again and clears his throat.

Everyone else laughs, Amy nudges Dick Shryvel playfully.

AMY (CONT'D)
 I'm kidding again, loosen up.

Amy rises.

AMY (CONT'D)
 (To Ro)
 Little girls room?

Ro and Amy exit.

Ally raises an eyebrow at Dick Shryvel.

ALLY
So? What do you think? Cute, right?

DICK SHRYVEL
She's... wow. Don't you think she's
out of my league, though?

Ally frowns.

ALLY
If you keep talking like that, yes.
Dude, will you relax? Amy is a sure
thing!

Ally looks over his shoulder then leans in close, motioning
for Dick Shryvel to do the same.

ALLY (CONT'D)
She's got a tongue ring, man! A
tongue ring!

Enter Dick Samansky.

Ally grunts.

ALLY (CONT'D)
(Whispering)
Don't look now but Big Dick-head
just--

DICK SAMANSKY (O.S.)
Little Dick Shrivel!

Dick Samansky, confidence oozing from every pore, makes his
way over to the table.

DICK SAMANSKY (CONT'D)
I knew it was only a matter of time
before you two love birds came out
of the closet all over eachother's
faces.

DICK SHRYVEL
Real classy, Dick. What do you
want?

DICK SAMANSKY
I'm meeting a hot Russian chick
here in about an hour and you two
dingle berries are in my booth.

ALLY
There are a million other seats
available, take your pick.

DICK SAMANSKY
 (Makes buzzard sound)
 Wrong again, this booth is closest
 to the bathroom.

Dick Shryvel and Ally look at Dick Samansky with confusion.

DICK SHRYVEL
 So?

DICK SAMANSKY
 So... Ever try dragging a half
 drunk chick across a full bar just
 so you can pound her in your
 favorite stall? It's not easy, so
 beat it.

AMY (O.S.)
 Sam? Oh my god, Sam!

Amy runs over and throws her arms around Dick Samansky's
 neck.

Enter Ro.

Ro, Ally and Dick Shryvel look at one another puzzled.

RO
 Sam?

DICK SAMANSKY
 What, you never give a fake name to
 a one night stand?
 (To Amy)
 No offense, doll.

AMY
 (Gushing)
 I love dolls! Sit, sit, lets catch
 up.

Amy turns to the rest of the gang.

AMY (CONT'D)
 You guys don't mind, do you?

Dick Samansky winks and takes a seat.

DICK SAMANSKY
 I have a couple minutes to burn,
 why not?

INT. DONNY'S BAR - EVENING (LATER)

TITLE CARD: TWENTY MINUTES LATER.

Ro and Ally dance together on the dance floor.

At the booth Dick Samansky helps a giggling, tipsy looking Amy to finish off a shot by holding it to her lips.

Dick Shryvel, shoulders slumped, drinks a beer and watches helplessly.

AMY

(To D. Samansky/Slurring)

I was so upset when you didn't call me back.

She pouts.

AMY (CONT'D)

(Slurring)

I thought we had fun in that bathroom stall.

DICK SAMANSKY

Well, I'm here now.

Dick Samansky looks back and forth in mock search. He finds what he is looking for.

DICK SAMANSKY (CONT'D)

And would you look at that, a bathroom!

Amy leans in close to Dick Samansky.

AMY

(Slurring)

I'm just going to go freshen up.

Dick Shryvel raises his eyebrow.

DICK SHRYVEL

Didn't you just go to the bath--

Amy gives him a look that clearly reads "duh".

Dick Shryvel drops his eyebrow.

DICK SHRYVEL (CONT'D)

(Somber)

Oh.

Amy exits on wobbly legs. Dick Samansky stands to follow her.

DICK SAMANSKY
 Don't feel bad little Dick, here's
 a consolation prize.

He tosses Dick Shryvel a pack of spearmint gum.

Dick Shryvel looks at it and sighs.

DICK SHRYVEL
 What's this for?

Dick Samansky mimics opening a stick of gum and pops it in his mouth. He then proceeds to chew the imaginary piece of gum for a few moments.

DICK SHRYVEL (CONT'D)
 I don't--

Dick Samansky, still chewing the fake gum, motions for him to hold on. Samansky then hocks up a fake lougie and spits it into his palm. He starts to jerk off an invisible cock.

DICK SAMANSKY
 It's like getting a blow job from a
 polar bear.

Dick Samansky obnoxiously throws up a "peace sign" and exits.

DICK SAMANSKY (CONT'D)
 Big Dick out!

Dick Shryvel lets his head thud against the table.

INT. DONNY'S BAR/BATHROOM - NIGHT (A LITTLE LATER)

Amy and Dick Samansky make out heavily.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
 Like I said, I've never been very
 lucky...

Still mouth raping one another, Dick Samansky tries to remove Amy's blouse. She stops him-- Their faces are stuck together.

AMY
 (Muffled)
 I think my tongue ring is stuck to
 your filling.

DICK SAMANSKY
 (Muffled)
 How?

AMY
(Muffled)
It's magnetic.

Dick Samansky tries to pull away but the pain is too intense.
Amy begins to gag as Dick Samansky struggles.

AMY (CONT'D)
I don't feel so hot.

Dick Samansky's eyes widen with panic.

OVER BLACK-- SFX: Amy Vomitting then...

A LOUD, GUTTURAL SCREAM-- Samansky's scream.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
But like the dog, the mouth full of
nuts and now having my "sure thing"
taken away from me...

The screen splits into 3 MINI-SCREENS playing simultaneously.

MINI-SCREEN 1:

8 year old Dick Shryvel walking hand in hand with his mother, her free hand holds a leash. They reach a door and knock. It opens to reveal another mother and a frizzy, freckled redhead of the same age.

Dick's mother hands over the leash.

MINI-SCREEN 2:

College aged Dick Shryvel, naked with nuts taped in his mouth bursts out of the cafeteria as kids point and laugh.

Out on the quad are even more kids. Dick Shryvel frantically turns a corner and slams into an African American kid of average build with a high-top fade, bound and written on in similar fashion.

MINI-SCREEN 3:

Dick Shryvel, at his booth in Donny's Bar, downs his last shot, waves "Bye" to Ally and Ro who still dance together and grabs his coat to leave.

MINI-SCREEN 3 turns to FULL SCREEN.

Dick Shryvel stops in front of the bathroom door and stares hypnotically at the only separation between him and a sure thing for a beat.

Dick Samansky bursts out! His mouth and shirt are covered in vomit. He notices Dick Shryvel and falls to his knees.

DICK SHRYVEL
So much vomit... Gum... where's my
gum?

Dick Shryvel takes out the spearmint gum and tosses it up in the air to catch it tauntingly.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
Things always seem to work out for
me in the end.

The gum is snatched by another hand snapping Dick Shryvel out of his trance.

It's Dick Samansky... and he's clean.

Dick Samansky, Amy fawning all over him, continues out of the door. He flips Shryvel off without looking back.

Dick Shryvel looks at the empty spot where Dick Samansky had been, then back to the bathroom door. He furrows his brow and shakes his head.

DICK SHRYVEL (V.O.)
Nope, still sucks.

END.