

Dildo Boy

Written by

Simon K. Parker

copyright 2025
Simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

MAX, (20's) moves around the cluttered kitchen. He's in a hurry.

He goes to the cupboard, then to the fridge, pulling out everything he needs to make a sandwich.

KEVIN, (20's) follows him, grinning, holding his phone and trying to position it in front of Max's face.

KEVIN

You've got to watch this.

Max turns his head this way and that. Whatever's playing on the screen, he clearly doesn't want to watch.

MAX

I don't though, do I? Not if I don't want to.

KEVIN

It's hilarious.

Max lays out bread, butter, meat, and tomatoes on the countertop.

MAX

I've got a confession to make. I don't watch any of the videos you send me.

KEVIN

None of them?

Kevin is clearly hurt.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

But you think I'm funny, right?

Max grabs a knife, holding it out to create some distance between himself and Kevin.

MAX

When we were in school, yeah. But making fart noises when the teacher's back is turned is one thing. The videos you make... they're just too hard to watch.

KEVIN

That's why you need to see this.
I've had a eureka moment.

Max turns his attention back to the sandwich, using the knife to cut and butter a couple of slices of bread.

MAX

Again? And just how many eureka moments do you have a week?

Kevin thinks for a moment.

KEVIN

Two or three.

MAX

You're not supposed to.

KEVIN

Just watch this video.

Max sighs deeply, shoulders dropping. He gives up and turns to watch the phone screen.

MAX

If this is longer than 30 seconds,
I'm kicking you out of my house.

KEVIN

It's not mine. It's someone else's.
Just watch.

Kevin taps the screen to restart the video.

The video is a wacky comedy skit. A fake police officer arrests a beautiful woman. She's kicking off, refusing the "officer's" instructions.

Bad acting. Bad dialogue. "You're under arrest!" "You can't arrest me!" Over and over.

The officer pulls out a pair of pink fluffy handcuffs. The woman shrugs.

Kevin bursts out laughing.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

How funny is that?

Max shrugs. Clearly not amused.

MAX

That's the last video you ever show me.

KEVIN

I'm doing it.

MAX

What do you mean?

KEVIN

All these years I've been making my own videos. Mistake. I'm going to start copying other videos. Better ones.

MAX

A true artist.

KEVIN

I can do this.

MAX

But why do you want to?

KEVIN

Look.

Kevin shows Max the video's analytics. Eight million views. Twelve thousand comments. Shared thousands of times.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

I want to make my own arrest video and go viral. And I've already got the girl to do it with.

MAX

Kevin, you need to get off the internet and get yourself into the real world.

KEVIN

Can I borrow your camera? It's better than mine.

MAX

Are you even listening to me?

Kevin shakes his head, smiling.

KEVIN

Want to be my cameraman?

MAX

Are you going to let me enjoy my sandwich?

KEVIN

You say yes, I'll say yes.

MAX

Yes.

Kevin winks.

KEVIN

Yes.

Kevin pockets his phone and backs off.

Max angrily slaps his sandwich together, squashing it down. He takes an aggressive bite—chewing fast and hard.

He's clearly not enjoying it. Eating more out of spite than hunger.

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

Max waits, impatience etched deep on his face.

He mutters to himself, shaking his head.

After a moment, he looks toward the closed ensuite bathroom door.

MAX

I'm not even sure you can do this.

Kevin's voice calls from behind the door.

KEVIN (O.S.)

I can't hear you.

MAX

This feels like it's going to be illegal. I don't think you're allowed to impersonate a police officer?

The door swings open. Kevin stands in a faux leather police uniform—looking more like a stripper than a cop.

Shorts, tight top, toy badge on his chest.

Max doesn't know whether to laugh or scream.

MAX (CONT'D)
What the hell is that?

KEVIN
It's my police uniform.

MAX
Where'd you get it? A sex shop?

KEVIN
Well, with some clever camera work,
people won't be able to tell.

MAX
Clever camera work? Genius-level
camera work you mean.

KEVIN
Well, that's your problem.

MAX
You can't go out like that.

Kevin marches toward him. The leather squeaks with every
step.

KEVIN
Come on, we've got a viral video to
make.

MAX
Yeah, well, what do you want the
title to be? "Arrest Gone Wrong" or
"Pervert Thinks He's a Cop"?

KEVIN
We're just copying the other video.
That's what everyone else does.

MAX
You know, there was a time before
the internet. We were happy,
weren't we?

KEVIN
Don't remember. Don't want to
either.

Kevin exits. Max watches him go. Can't help but glance at his
ass in the tight leather shorts.

MAX
(Muttering)
"To protect and serve." But what
the hell are people going to think
you're serving?

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Outside a busy bakery. People coming and going.

Kevin stands by the entrance, still in his kinky leather cop outfit.

In the holster—where a baton should be—is a large purple dildo.

Max stands nearby, recording.

Passers-by's stop and stare, morbidly curious.

Max gestures desperately toward the dildo.

MAX
What the hell is that? Get it out
of there.

KEVIN
(Defensive)
It's my baton.

MAX
That's designed to be inserted into
people. Police aren't supposed to
use their batons for that.

KEVIN
I bet they do though.

MAX
Jesus.

An attractive but clearly drunk GIRL, (30's) stumbles up and hugs Kevin.

GIRL
Oh my god, you look great.

Kevin slips cash into her hand. She tucks it into her bra.

KEVIN
This is cameraman.

Max frowns.

MAX

I do have a name, by the way. It's
Max.

GIRL

Oh hey.

She staggers toward him, tries to hug him, but ends up wiping
her hands down his face.

Max recoils.

MAX

(Shocked)

And you're clearly drunk.

She shrugs.

GIRL

Helps loosen my acting chops.

MAX

As long as that's all it loosens.

Kevin grabs her wrist, pulling her close.

KEVIN

Ignore him. Just focus on me. I
want to do this quick—my balls are
sweating like crazy.

MAX

Then take off the leathers.

Kevin sneers.

KEVIN

Now who's looking like a pervert?

MAX

Still you. The answer's still you.

KEVIN

(To Girl)

You watched the video I sent you,
right?

GIRL

Of course.

KEVIN

Just do what she did.

Girl hypes herself up, slapping her own face—surprisingly hard.

GIRL
(Loudly)
Alright, let's fucking do this!

KEVIN
(To Max)
Call action.

MAX
Sure. Right before I say, "I told
you so."
(Clears throat)
Action!

Girl drunkenly staggers toward the bakery entrance.

Kevin steps in front of her.

KEVIN
Excuse me, ma'am. I'm placing you
under arrest for dangerous driving.

Girl, forgetting she's acting, looks genuinely confused.

GIRL
I can't even drive.

Kevin panics, leans in, whispering.

KEVIN
No, just like the girl in the
video. Say and do exactly what she
did.

She winks at him. Leaning in and whispering.

GIRL
No. I'm going to do it better.

She grabs the dildo from his belt and starts slapping him across the face with it.

Kevin tries to defend himself, but she's too quick and strong.

KEVIN
(Pleading)
No, wait! You're not doing it
right! You're not supposed to do it
like this.

A small crowd gathers, laughing at the chaos.

GIRL
(Fake New York accent)
Get back, copper! You'll never take
me alive! See!

Max lowers the camera slightly, still recording.

He mouths silently toward Kevin:

MAX
I told you so.

INT. KEVIN'S HOUSE - FRONT ROOM - DAY

Kevin's back in normal clothes, sprawled across the sofa.

Two black eyes. Busted nose.

He's watching his own "viral arrest video," which is, in reality, just him getting beaten up with a dildo.

Max hands him something to drink.

MAX
You want to come outside?

Kevin is constantly refreshing the video. The view count is stuck on 7. No comments. No shares.

KEVIN
I've watched this over a hundred
times. So why aren't those views
being counted?

MAX
I think you need some fresh air.

KEVIN
Is fresh air going to give me a
viral video?

MAX
No.

KEVIN
Then I don't need it.

Suddenly, the view count changes to 8. And one comment.

Kevin celebrates wildly.

KEVIN (CONT'D)
 Oh yes! Here we go. First comment.
 This is where the ball starts
 rolling.

MAX
 What's it say?

KEVIN
 "Dildo boy is hilarious."

MAX
 Congratulations, Dildo boy.

Kevin looks up at Max, teary-eyed and emotional.

KEVIN
 Thanks. I couldn't have done it
 without you.

A thumbs-up is all Max can think to give in return.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END