Hand Jobs Are Easy

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INT. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

A sign at the door:
BEHAVIOR ADDICTION - SUPERHEROES ONLY

A semicircle of folding chairs occupied by THOR, Mister COCK KNOCKER, BEASTIE BOY, and FLEXIGIRL.

    FLEXIGIRL
    Hello, my name is, Flexigirl, and
    I'm a sex enthusiast.

    ALL
    Hello, Flexigirl.

MADAME MAYOR, dominatrix, strides in the door. Her skin tight black leather fascinates the heroes. She glares.

    MADAME MAYOR
    The City deserves better than you. You're the worst supers ever --

    COCK KNOCKER
    Who died and made you dominatrix?

    FLEXIGIRL
    She's here because of a court order.

Flexigirl flashes a smug smile.

    MADAME MAYOR
    Do not speak for me. None of you may speak to me --

Thor crushes a chair.

    THOR
    They took my hammer. Odin's beard!

Thor does a quick up and down gesture as if jerking off. Scoffs. Flexigirl pats Thor's shoulder.

    THOR
    I do not like to be vexed.

Cock Knocker raises his oversized fist.

    MADAME MAYOR
    Do not tell me you're here to bust my balls, Cock Knocker.

Cock Knocker slumps back into his chair.
Beastie Boy scampers into the semicircle.

He sheds fur fast. And it grows back just as fast. His hips move back and forth faster and faster.

    BEASTIE BOY
    I wouldn't sit too long in one place, Mister Cock Gobbler. You've aroused my canine welcoming reflex.

    COCK KNOCKER
    Knocker. It's Knocker!

Beastie Boy covers his groin, returns to his chair.

    BEASTIE BOY
    Whatever.

A POLICEMAN runs in the room.

    POLICEMAN
    Madame. We need you and them now. The entire force is being humped to death by a gang of NYMPHITES.

Madame's nostrils flare.

    MADAME MAYOR
    You are all weak and worthless. The Nymphites, however, are not weak.

    POLICEMAN
    Come on!

The policeman runs back out.

    MADAME MAYOR
    You worthless slugs have a chance to save the city.

Sounds of a fight outside the room.

    POLICEMAN (V.O.)
    No, you can't make me... Don't. Stop. Please don't stop! AAAAA!

    MADAME MAYOR
    Now go out and fuck them all. Fuck them high, fuck them low.

The heroes exchange glances.
FLEXIGIRL
Guys, do we really want to help the bitch? Plus, does anyone else think this is unorthodox therapy?

Flexigirl gazes into each of their faces with earnest eyes.

THOR
She does vex me... but my loins burn with desire.

Thor does not take his eyes off of Flexigirl. She doesn't turn away.

COCK KNOCKER
Mine burn too.

BEASTIE BOY
Party!

FLEXIGIRL
Let's do it!

MADAME MAYOR
Protect my city!

LATER

The spent superheroes straggle in. Clothes in wild disarray, limping, leaning on one another, tired yet there's life.

COCK KNOCKER

FLEXIGIRL
I'm just glad there were men in this gang of Nymphites. Not that ladies are out of bounds. I am quite flexible.

Flexigirl gives her ass a jiggle and Thor finds his hammer. They stare at each other with tired longing.

THOR
Still you wish to vex me?

Flexigirl nods and stretches her arm around him.
COCK KNOCKER
Hey, did anyone else see Madame Mayor working the hand jive on those fallen officers?

Beastie Boy shakes his head.

BEASTIE BOY
I had my hands full.

He grins as he holds his hands in front of him.

BEASTIE BOY
Call me Beast Master.

Madame sneers.

MADAME MAYOR
You have learned nothing!

Flexigirl contemplates as she snuggles with Thor.

FLEXIGIRL
Hand jobs are easy.