INT. CLUB (LOUNGE) – NIGHT

Three men huddle in the corner of a crowded club. They distance themselves from their surrounding patrons. The vibe is chilled yet hip.

DICK (mid 20’s) drinks water. He has a kind face and semi-fit body. He’s good looking, but definitely not a supermodel.

HARRY (early 30’s) guzzles a beer. He’s husky and shows signs of aging. He’s too old for the club scene and he knows it.

JOHNSON (early 20’s) downs a long island. He looks like he’s from the Jersey Shore. An asshole by all means.

JOHNSON
Yo Harry, remind me again why yous is here?

HARRY
Shut up Johnson. I like hanging out with the younger crowd, that’s all.

JOHNSON
But isn’t you married and stuff?

HARRY
So? That doesn’t mean I can’t come here to feel good about myself.

DICK
No offense Harry, but what’s that supposed to mean?

HARRY
I guess I come here to see if I can still pick up girls. You know, to make sure I haven’t lost it. And when I do pick one up, even if it is a club rat, it makes me feel attractive.
DICK
Does Julie know that you’re here?

HARRY
Yeah, but she doesn’t care. It’s not like we’re having sex tonight anyways.

DICK
Why do you say that?

HARRY
Lately I’ve been feeling a bit of disconnect between us two. Like we’re floating apart.

DICK
I’m sure it’s just a phase.

JOHNSON
Or maybe she doesn’t find yo fat ass attractive no more.

HARRY
Quit being a cunt Johnson.

JOHNSON
Jesus dude, calm down. What is you, raggin or somethin?

HARRY
As a matter of fact, I am. And I’ve a tampon in my back pocket right now. Do you want one for your mouth?

A chubby, yet cute girl approaches the man circle. She is hesitant and nervous. This is FLORA (mid 20s).

FLORA
Ummm, excuse me.

The three men look at Flora. Johnson snickers.

FLORA
I, I, I just wanted to come over and uhhh say hi.
JOHNSON
Hello.

Johnson turns his back to her.

JOHNSON
(to Dick and Harry)
As I was sayin...

DICK
Dude, don’t be rude.

HARRY
Yeah, give her a chance.

JOHNSON rolls his eyes.

DICK
Hi there. My name is Dick. And this is Harry. And this bitch over here is Johnson.

FLORA
Uhhh, nice to meet you.

HARRY
Likewise, And you are?

FLORA
F-f-Flora.

JOHNSON
Good, now that that’s done wit, whaddaya want?

FLORA
Ahhh, I was just hoping I could b-b-buy you all ummm a drink.

DICK
Look Flora, that’s really nice of you, but we’re not interested. I once had a bad experience and Johnson over here probably shouldn’t have any more to drink. But thank you anyways.

HARRY
Last time Dick took a drink from a stranger, it had a roofie in it.

JOHNSON
But don’t get me wrong. It’s not that we wouldn’t mind gettin roofied. It’s just that we would mind gettin roofied by you.

All three guys snicker. Flora’s eyes fill with tears. She turns around and walks away in embarrassment.

DICK
Come back. He didn’t mean that.

HARRY
Way to go.

JOHNSON
What? We was all thinkin it. I just had the balls to say it. I’m here to get down wit some hotties. Not waste my time bein polite to some porker. I want someone assertive. Someone who will take me home and take me to pound town. Life is too short for sloppy sex wit beached whales.

HARRY
But she was nice.

JOHNSON
Nice don’t make me cum.

HARRY
You sound like such a skank.

JOHNSON
Damn straight I am. I’m ready to get piss drunk and fuck like a duck. Speakin of which, who wants a shot of tequila?

HARRY
No thanks.

DICK
I’m good man

JOHNSON

Suite yourself.

Johnson leaves for the bar.

INT. CLUB (BAR) – NIGHT

Johnson walks up to the bar. He leans over the counter and waits for a bartender.

SUSIE Q (early 20’s) moves throughout the crowd like a lion on the prowl. She slyly approaches Johnson from the side. She looks like a typical club skank.

SUSIE Q
You ever hear of an Australian kiss?

JOHNSON
Nada.

SUSIE Q
It’s like a French kiss, but down under.

JOHNSON
I ain’t laughin. Try again.

SUSIE Q
Say, were your pants on the Price is Right?

Johnson is perplexed.

SUSIE Q
Because they need to come on down!

Johnson chuckles.

JOHNSON
Not too bad. I’m Johnson.

SUSIE Q
Susie Q. Whatchya drinkin Johnson?

JOHNSON
Miller light.
SUSIE Q
Miller light? That’s a pussy drink. Get a real woman’s drink. Bartender!

The BARTENDER (30’s) comes by. He wears a tight shirt showcasing his muscles.

SUSIE Q
Two shots of whiskey on the rocks.

INT. CLUB (LOUNGE) – NIGHT

Harry and Dick stand in the corner.

DICK
Three months?!

HARRY
Is that bad?

DICK
Harry, if you don’t give it to her sometime soon, she’ll wander.

HARRY
I’m just not into it anymore. Before we were married, we used to do it three, sometimes four, times a day. But now, it feels better when I do it myself.

DICK
What do you tell her when she’s ready to go?

HARRY
Headache. Or that I’m not in the mood when it’s that time of month.

DICK
Yeesh. What’s different now that you’re married?

HARRY
I feel like she never listens to me. Like she doesn’t pay attention to me. I gave up on my dream so that she could
achieve hers. That’s why I’m stuck at the house all day taking care of the kids while she’s off working.

DICK
I’ll be honest with you Harry. I don’t know anyone who still does that. It’s not like we live in the 1950’s anymore.

HARRY
(ponders)
God, I hope she’s not cheating on me.

INT. CLUB (BAR) – NIGHT

Johnson and Susie Q down a shot. They are sloshed but not drunk.

SUSIE Q
Do you have any hot friends for my girlfriend?

JOHNSON
I got Dick. I brought my buddy Johnson too, but he’s married.

SUSIE Q
Fuck gettin married.

JOHNSON
Cheers to that. All my friends from high school is either engaged, fat, or drunks.

SUSIE Q
So what are you?

JOHNSON
Not drunk.

SUSIE Q
Correction. Not drunk, yet. Bartender!

The bartender comes up to them again.

SUSIE Q
Get big boy over here a double shot of
Yeager.
(to Johnson)
You are a big boy right?

JOHNSON
Only if you’re a big girl.

SUSIE Q
Trust me. My cock’s bigger than your little clit could ever be.

JOHNSON
Come on, let me introduce your friend to Dick.

SUSIE Q
I’ll go get her. She’s probably out fightin with her boyfriend.

INT. CLUB (LOUNGE) – NIGHT

Harry and Dick still chat in the back of the bar.

HARRY
The other day, I found a condom in her purse. A condom.

DICK
What was her excuse?

HARRY
That it decreased her sensitivity or some shit like that.

Harry takes another swig of his beer.

DICK
Listen, forget all that. You’re here, having a good time with the guys.

HARRY
I’m not in the mood for picking up girls tonight.

DICK
Who said anything about girls? Forget them too. Let’s just have a wild and
crazy man night.

Johnson, Susie Q, and JANE appear. Jane (20s) is super cute with an average body. Girl next door type.

JOHNSON
Hey hoes, look what I found.

HARRY
Just what I’m in the mood for.

SUSIE Q
What’s his problem?

JOHNSON
Nothin. He’s just bein a why bitch.

HARRY
I don’t have to put up with this shit. I’ll see you later Dick.

DICK
Come on Harry. Don’t be like that.

JOHNSON
(unenthusiastically)
No, don’t go. I want you to stay.

HARRY
No, really, I should get going. I need to check in on Julie. Plus one of the kids is sick.

DICK
Text me when you get home.

HARRY
Will do. Goodnight ladies.

Harry leaves.

JOHNSON
As I was sayin, Dick, I want yous to meet someone. This is...

Johnson forgets Jane’s name. Jane extends her hand towards Dick.
JANE
Jane. Pleasure to meet you.

Jane and Dick shake.

DICK
A handshake? Classy.

JANE
I forgot my top hat and monocle at home.

SUSIE Q
Looks like you two will get along just fine. Come on bitch, let’s go back to the bar.

JOHNSON
Hey, I ain’t some piece of meat.

SUSIE Q
Yes you are. Now blow me.

JOHNSON
Only if yous play your cards right.

Susie and Johnson leave for the bar.

JANE
Alright Dick. Top three films of all time. Go.

DICK
Top three? Oh god, there’s so many.

JANE
Hurry up Dick. Time’s running out.

DICK

JANE
Wow. You’ve managed to fill your entire list with the most masculine bitch flicks ever made.
DICK
If you’re such a movie connoisseur, what are your top three?

JANE
Later.

DICK
Oh come one.

JANE
Nope. I have to keep you interested in me somehow. So, what do you do?

DICK
That’s okay. I’m a sketch comedy writer. I’ve written bits for several late night talk shows.

JANE
Impressive. There aren’t many funny men out there. Why do you do what you do?

DICK
I love the freedom. And making people laugh. For example, right now I’m writing a sketch about a vampire who is idolized by all these preteen girls. But then at the end, he contracts AIDS.

JANE
Now that’s a defining feature.

DICK
What’s your defining feature?

JANE
My enormous penis.

DICK
I walked right into that one.

JANE
I’m actually an OB/GYN.

DICK
Interesting. You must make a lot of
guys feel uncomfortable when you tell them that.

JANE
Just the straight ones.

JOHNSON (O.S.)
Dick!

DICK
(to Jane)
Good god. I wonder what he wants now.

JOHNSON (O.S.)
Dick!

DICK
Ignore him. Eventually he’ll get tired.

JOHNSON (O.S.)
Dick!

DICK
(to Johnson)
What?!

INT. CLUB (BAR COUNTER) – NIGHT

Johnson lays on the bar counter top. Susie Q slurps a shot off of his abs.

JOHNSON
Come do a shot off my abs. The girls will think it’s hot.

INT. CLUB (LOUNGE) – NIGHT

DICK
No thanks, I’m good.

Dick raises his water in the air.

JANE
Is there something I should know about you two?

DICK
Sorry, he gets out of hands sometimes. I hate babysitting him when we go out.

JANE
Tell me about it. Whenever I go out with Susie Q, she usually runs off with some random guy. And since I’m not a cock block, I’m usually forced to entertain his ugly friend, aka a grenade.

BEAT
Oh no no no. I didn’t mean it like that.

DICK
I think I’m going to go now.

JANE
Hey, please don’t go. I’m sorry. Really. It’s just I go out to the bars all the time and I never meet anyone with actual character. Sure, there are tons of hot guys, but no one captivates me. Call me crazy, but I think you’re different than most guys...even though I hardly know you.

DICK
You’re not getting off that easily.

JANE
What if we blew this joint and went to the diner across the street?

DICK
What about Johnson?

INT. CLUB (BAR COUNTER) – NIGHT

Johnson dances on the bar with Susie Q. His ass is all up in her lap while she grinds him.

INT. CLUB (LOUNGE) – NIGHT

SUSIE
I think they’ll be alright.

INT. DINER – NIGHT
Dick and Jane sit at a table conversing. Dick drinks coffee while Jane inhaleds cheese fries with bacon on top.

**JANE**
Biggest pet peeve?

**DICK**
That girls can go have sex with whomever they want and it’s considered normal. But when a guy goes out and acts promiscuous, he’s labeled as a disease ridden man whore.

**JANE**
The rules are different for girls. One fucks and the other gets fucked.

**DICK**
I guess so. There are plenty of advantages to being a guy though. For example, when I first see a girl I can immediately tell if I’m going to have sex with her or not.

**JANE**
At least us girls don’t have mommy issues. I firmly believe that a man’s relationship between him and his mother directly affects the way he views women. If he doesn’t have a good relationship with his mom, then he’s looking for a mom in every girl he meets.

**DICK**
You just described Johnson to a T. That’s why he acts so crazy out in public.

**JANE**
I’m sure Susie Q will take care of him. I just hope she doesn’t take advantage of him.

**DICK**
He’d like that.
JANE
How do you know...what’s his name? The
guy that left early.

DICK
Harry? Harry and I met back in my
freshman year of college. Harry had
this girlfriend at the time who I was
really into. So I befriended Harry to
get closer to him. She eventually
cheated on him.

JANE
With you?

DICK
Nope. With another girl. He’s had
issues ever since.

JANE
Isn’t it funny how when a girl is
interested in a guy, yet he has a
girlfriend, she’ll fight that girl. But
when a guy is interested in a girl, and
she has a boyfriend, he’ll befriend
that guy.

DICK
I’ve always felt that way but never
knew how to put it into words.

EXT. HARRY’S HOUSE – NIGHT

Harry pulls into his driveway. He sees a motorcycle parked
in front of his house that is not his.

HARRY
What the fuck?

INT. DINER – NIGHT

Jane sits alone at the table. She watches a nearby
television.

Dick returns to his seat. He adjusts his pants and tightens
his belt.
DICK
Why are men so dirty? I literally had to hover over that toilet seat just to take a leak.

JANE
At least you don’t have to clean up pee puddles any time you need to sit.

DICK
How about every time?

Jane glances at the TV. Dick catches her.

DICK
Anything good on TV?

JANE
Sorry. I was just watching a news report about a teacher who was caught having sex with one of his students.

DICK
Another one?

JANE
It’s like the third one this month. The teacher’s actually pretty good looking too. Makes me wonder where all these hot teachers were hiding when I was in school.

Jane laughs. Dick rolls his eyes.

DICK
Typical girl.

JANE
I can’t help it. Studies have shown that us girls think about sex every eight seconds.

A WAITRESS (50’s) comes by and puts a check on the table. Jane grabs it.
Speaking of which, how would you like to come back to my place for coffee?

DICK
Don’t I already have coffee?

JANE
I don’t know how to answer that.

DICK
Can I ask you something?

JANE
Absolutely.

DICK
Do you have a boyfriend?

JANE
I did...up until a week ago.

DICK
I’m sorry. What happened?

JANE
To be honest with you, I fell out of love. We’ve been dating for four years now and things ran dry. We used to be madly in love, I mean head over heels for each other, but that feeling went away. I don’t know how or why. I guess I could have taken him out more, but he could have spiced things up too. Even though I’m the one that broke up with him, it really hurt. He told me he would be by my side forever. And it was at that moment I realized that I wanted a boyfriend, not a lap dog.

DICK
Are you sure going out clubbing is a good idea?

JANE
Probably not. But then I would have never met you. I knew for a long time that my boyfriend and I would break up.
The fourth year was absolute shit. I hated being around him. I just wanted to see what else was out there. It’s a bad sign when you ask yourself, “How would I feel if he proposed to me tomorrow?” and you feel nothing. No, I want to live life to its fullest. I want to go out there and find the best the world has to offer. Not settle. Because if I did, I would be 40 years old with a husband and kid thinking, “Where did my life go?”

DICK
That makes a lot of sense. I’m sorry for asking. I just had to know. I don’t do one night stands. And I never want to be the mistress in a situation. It never feels good to be “that” guy.

JANE
I respect you for that. I really do.

DICK
In that case, I’d love to get some coffee back at your place. Well, more coffee rather.

Jane leaves some cash on the table. The two exit. Jane holds the door open for Dick.

INT. CLUB (DANCE FLOOR) – NIGHT

Susie Q and Johnson go crazy on the dance floor. She whispers into his ear.

SUSIE Q
You wanna fuck in the bathroom or are you gonna be a cock tease all night?

JOHNSON
I thought you’d never ask. Yous got a condom?

SUSIE Q
I prefer sex BC.
JOHNSON
Before Christ?

SUSIE Q
No stupid. Before birth control. Come on, let’s go.

Susie snatches Johnson’s hand and darts towards the bathroom.

INT. JANE’S APARTMENT (FOREE) – NIGHT

Jane and Dick enter the apartment. She takes off his jacket and hangs it up.

JANE
Let me go get us some wine. Go relax in the living room.

INT. JANE’S APARTMENT (LIVING ROOM) – NIGHT

Dick wanders into the living room. He turns on a light and finds himself surrounded by Star Wars memorabilia.

He hones in on a Boba Fett action figure. Dick touches it and the figurine’s arm falls off.

Dick hears footsteps approaching. He quickly snags the arm and tries to reattach it.

The arm falls off again. Desperate and frightened, he puts it in his pant pocket.

Jane walks into the room. She has two glasses of red wine in her hands.

DICK
So I’m assuming your favorite movie is Star Wars?

Jane giggles nervously

JANE
How’d you guess?

Jane hands Dick a glass.
DICK
Why didn’t you tell me back at the bar?

JANE
Well it’s really not cool to tell a guy you’re into Star Wars when you first meet him. I hope you don’t think I’m some 25 year old virgin who still lives with her dad or something.

DICK
I’ve got a bad feeling about this.

JANE
Damn it. I knew I should have hidden some of this stuff.

DICK
I think you misunderstood me. I said, I’ve got a bad feeling about this.

A light bulb goes off in Jane’s head. She grins from ear to ear.

JANE
You geek! Why didn’t you tell me you were into Star Wars?

DICK
Eh not many guys are into Star Wars. And it’s really not something I can talk to my friends about.

JANE
Well I find it very arousing.

Jane raises her glass.

JANE
To the force.

Dick follows.

DICK
To the force.

Dick and Jane take a sip.
Awkward silence. Jane initiates and leans in. The two kiss passionately.

Dick and Jane start to recline on the couch. Jane is on top and is obviously more assertive.

They realize they have glasses in their hands and chuckle.

DICK
For the record, this isn’t coffee.

JANE
Shut up.

They put their glasses down and go back at it.

Jane unbuttons Dick’s shirt. Then she takes off her own.

Dick tries to turn off a nearby light.

JANE
Don’t worry about it.

She rubs Dick’s pectorals heavily. She licks his nipple.

She starts to undo his pants.

DICK
Wait, stop.

JANE
What’s wrong?

DICK
Slow down. I’m not ready yet. Not wet enough.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE (STAIRWELL) - NIGHT

Harry hears moans and groans as he walks up his dark stairwell. The sounds come from his bedroom. He walks toward the noise.

INT. HARRY’S HOUSE (BEDROOM) - NIGHT.

It is dark. There is movement on the bed.
The door creaks open. The movement and noises suddenly stop.

    JULIE
    DO you hear that?

The light switches on. JULIE (early 30’s) and MISTRESS (late 20’s) are on the bed 69’ing each other. They both have penises even though they are women. Their mouths are full with each other’s dick.

    HARRY
    Fuck no! Not again!

INT. BAR BATHROOM – NIGHT

Susie Q fucks Johnson in a bathroom stall. Susie Q has a penis and Johnson has a vagina. They are both wild and loud.

    SUSIE Q
    You’re so goddamn tight!

    JOHNSON
    Fuck me in the ass!

    SUSIE Q
    With pleasure!

INT. FLORA’S BEDROOM – NIGHT

Flora lays on her bed naked. She jerks off her penis and looks at a Playgirl magazine.

INT. JANE’S APARTMENT (LIVING ROOM) – NIGHT

Jane climaxes in the missionary position. She rolls over next to Dick. They both look satisfied as they catch their breaths.

    DICK
    Don’t get sleepy on me. I want to snuggle.

Dick nestles into Jane’s bosom. Jane dozes off.

Dick’s cell phone rings. Jane wakes up.
DICK
Sorry.

Dick finds his pants, fishes out his phone, and holds it into the air.

JANE
Who is it?

DICK
It’s just Harry.

Dick silences the phone and throws it onto the ground. The two resume cuddling.

INT. HARRY’S APARTMENT – DAY

SUPER: 3 MONTHS LATER

Harry, Johnson, and Dick all carry boxes into Harry’s new apartment.

HARRY
Thanks again guys for helping me out.

DICK
No problem...as long as you’re still buying rounds tonight.

HARRY
I’m good for it. Johnson, you coming out with us or is your fiancé taking you out for a romantic dinner for two?

JOHNSON
Shut it Harry.

HARRY
Hey how is Susie’s friend doing? The one we met that night at the bar, the really cute one.

JOHNSON
Jane? She’s doin alright.
(to Dick)
Didn’t you twos fuck or somethin?
DICK
Not really. We just made out.

JOHNSON
Just made out? Didn’t yous give her your number?

DICK
Yeah, but she never called. I called twice and tried to befriend her online, but she never reciprocated.

HARRY
Tough break. Well you and I can go out tonight and have a guy’s night out.

DICK
I used to think being a guy was great because you decided who was allowed in. Girls made the advances and you decided their penis’ fate. I would marvel in the fact that we held so much power, yet didn’t have to do any work. But I was wrong. Because we feel more than women do. Sometimes a fuck’s just a fuck. But sometimes you want it to be more than just a fuck. And sometimes you think it is more than just a fuck, but it isn’t. Men and women are both liars. I don’t understand why both sexes can’t be more truthful with themselves and each other. Instead they play these stupid games with each other because they’re scared of rejection.

JOHNSON
Jesus dude, quite bein such a Donald downer.

HARRY
You’re going to get me depressed soon. And lord knows I already ate too much ice cream after what happened. There’s plenty of other fish in the sea.

DICK
Except for Johnson.
JOHNSON
Screw yous. I was goin to let you run the seventeenth too.

DICK
What's that?

JOHNSON
My bachelor party.

INT. BOOK STORE – DAY

SUPER: TWO WEEKS EARLIER

Dick reads a Cosmopolitan Magazine. On the front it reads, “10 Ways to Drive Your Girl Wild.”

Someone calls out to Dick. It is Jane.

JANE
Dick?

DICK
Jane. How are you?

JANE
I'm well thanks. You?

DICK
Okay.

There is an awkward silence.

JANE
I'm really sorry I didn’t answer your calls.

DICK
It's fine. I understand.

JANE
It's not that I don't like you. I do. It's just...

WESLEY (early 30's) walks up next to Jane. He is an ugly motherfucker.
WESLEY
Hey hun, who’s this?

JANE
This is my friend Dick. Dick, this is my fiancé Wesley.

DICK
Fiancé?

WESLEY
Put er there my man.

Wesley and Dick shake hands. Dick is still dumbfounded.

DICK
When did that happen?

WESLEY
About two months ago. We were walking in the park one day, when Jane got down on one knee and proposed to me. Just like that.

JANE
Just like that.

WESLEY
And it was about time that she made an honest man outta me. We’ve only been going out for four years.

DICK
This is that guy you were tal-

JANE
(interrupting)
Anyways we should get going. We’ve got a lot to do today. Nice seeing you again Dick. Take care of yourself.

WESLEY
Later dude.

Wesley and Jane walk away. They hold hands. Jane looks back briefly to catch a glimpse of Dick.
DICK
She settled. What a dick.

FADE OUT.