

OPPOSITE SEX

By

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FADE IN:

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 you 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 you 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

Okay. *How To Lose A Girl in 10 Days*, *When Sally met Harry*, and *Pretty Gigolo*.

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 inhales 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.

JANE

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. You 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 you 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
Fiance?

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.