'Cumming' of age.

Ву

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INT. COLLEGE COMMON ROOM. PM

Devon stands hands in his baggy jean pockets in the corner. Jez and Ryan are stood with him, Jez shuffles one hand through his rucksack.

> JEZ I'm telling you mate this is the best wank material ever!

DEVON You said that last time. It better not be that old lady porn again!

RYAN I can't believe your Dad found that DVD.

DEVON He still judges me from it. Like I'm a.. what's the opposite of a pedophile?

JEZ A granny basher?

DEVON

No.

RYAN Pensioner pounder?

DEVON No. Forget it.

JEZ Nanny knobber?

DEVON Yeah okay I get it!

Jez pulls a dvd from his bag, it reads 'guaranteed load blower'. He forces it in Devons hand.

JEZ

Just try it, give me the cash tomorrow, if it doesn't make you cum within two minutes I'll take it back and give you that animated porn one you fucking get off on. DEVON Fine I'll try it.

Devon losely tucks the dvd into the front pouch of his rucksack. He slings the bag back over one shoulder.

RYAN Dev, It's shit hot I've seen it. Make sure your Mums out of the house before you crank up the volume this time!

DEVON

Fuck you man.

RYAN Just messing with you.

Devons phone bleeps in his pocket. He checks the message.

DEVON I'm off, my lift is here.

JEZ Your fit Mum?

Devon turns to glare at Jez.

DEVON Don't start that Milf shit again.

JEZ Well she is. 'Hashtag;Justsaying'.

DEVON You're gay with that Twitter shite. See you faggots later.

Devon walks off through the common room pulling his drooping jeans up as he goes.

RYAN (Shouts) Is it your fit Sister?

Devon without turning back shows Ryan his middle finger. Ryan and Jez rush to the window to see out in to the car park. Devon walks to his sisters car.

> JEZ Fit Sister!

RYAN

Agreed.

CUT TOO:

INT. KEIRAS CAR. PM.

Devon chucks his rucksack into the footwell of the car, the DVD hangs out. Keira pulls it out from the front pouch.

KEIRA What's this a new film?

Devon slumps into the car passenger seat, Keira flips the dvd over to read the front.

KEIRA 'Guarenteed load blower' Devon that's disgusting!

Devon snatches the dvd from her hand, then tucks it back into his bag.

DEVON Why are you going through my bag!

KEIRA

It fell out!

He forcefully crosses his arms and turns his head to look outside the car.

KEIRA Don't be a baby, I won't tell Dad you've got another one.

DEVON Just shut up will you.

KEIRA What are gonna do, 'blow your load'.

She puts the car into gear then drives away.

CUT TOO:

INT. HOME KITCHEN. PM

Devon lethargically shuffles in, he slings his bag onto the kitchen table.

DEVON What's for tea mum?

Mum turns around from the cooker.

MUM Curry love.

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Devon pulls a chair out to sit on.

DEVON

Nice.

MUM I've changed your bedsheets by the way.

DEVON

Mum! (Agitated) I've told you before I don't need them changing every week!

MUM Don't worry I've put that crusty old sock back underneath your pillow..

DEVON What sock?

MUM The one that was tucked inside your pillow case.

The realization hits his expression like a wet fish to his cheek.

MUM Really Devon, I don't know why you just don't keep a box of tissues by your bed instead of blowing your nose in that same manky old sock.

Devon is speechless. His brain contemplates how his mum hasn't realized it's his cum sock. She points her chopping knife at him as she rants.

MUM

It's a disgusting thing to do for a boy of your age. Pure laziness. If you want to empty your nose go to the toilet and do it in future. If it's there next time I'll chuck it in the bin!

DEVON

Yes mum.

She turns back to the hob to continue cooking dinner.

MUM Now go and put your bag in your room.

Devon drags his bag off the table and once again slings it on his shoulder. He shuffles off.

CUT TOO:

INT. DEVONS ROOM. PM

Devon walks in to his room fresh smelling linen offend his nostrils, daylight beams in, he quickly yanks his curtains closed to create his teenage pit once more.

DEVON

That's better.

He falls back onto his bed, then pulls his bag up to him from the floor.

DEVON 'Guarenteed load blower' ay.

He pulls the dvd from his bag, then walks over to his tv. His dvd player is missing.

DEVON

Fuck sake! I can't have anything in this house.

He storms out of his bedroom.

CUT TOO:

INT. THE STUDY. PM

Devon storms in to the cluttered study, Dad is one finger typing on the computer.

DEVON Where's my DVD player?

Dad turns and smiles at Devon.

DAD (Sarcastic) Hey son, nice to see you too.

DEVON Dad! Hi! Where is it?

DAD What's the rush, it's in the corner plugged in to my TV.

He turns to the corner of the study, a messy mans area with just a coffee table, TV and a hastily attached dvd player. Devon strides over and pulls the cables free.

> DEVON Ask next time you want to use it please.

Devon storms past Dad with the DVD player under his arm.

DAD You were at college AND I bought the bloody thing remember!

Devon walks out slamming the door behind him.

DAD (Shouts) No more granny porn!

CUT TOO:

INT. DEVONS ROOM. PM

Seemingly in a rush with DVD player in hand, Devon closes his bedroom door, not before turning a 'do not disturb' sign around on it first.

DEVON

Finally!

He re-attaches the DVD player cables to his TV. Picking up the remote he selects the right channel.

DEVON

This better be good.

Opening up his bedside drawer he pulls out a tub labeled 'masturbation lube'. He then takes the disc from his bed and puts it in to the DVD player. Dropping his jeans and boxer shorts to the floor he sits eagerly om the edge of his bed.

DEVON

Here we go..

Beginning to wank himself off, the DVD starts to play. A blank screen soon turns to a dully lit bedroom. He continues to masturbate.

DEVON Home made, the best ones always are.

Jez and Ryan appear on the screen wearing only tight fitting swimming trunks. They stupidly simulate sex moves as Devon continues to embarrassingly wank. His stroking hand slows down as his facial expression drops.

DEVON

Oh my god.

With his quickly softening penis in hand, Mum knocks on the door then barges in. She looks up shamefully at her youngest child.

MUM Devon it's five pm! What are you fucking doing!

Devon throws himself onto the floor to cover up his naked cock and bollocks.

DEVON

Mum get out!

Hearing the commotion Dad bursts in behind Mum. He looks at Devon then at the TV screen, still playing two teenage lads simulating doggy style complete with sound effects.

> DAD (Disappointed) Dev when is this going to stop!

Keira casually walks past the open bedroom door with her earphones in. She double takes, stops then removes her headphones.

KEIRA Oh my god. 'Guaranteed load blower'!

DEVON (Sheepishly nods) Uh huh.

KEIRA How funny is this!

Keira laughs at the TV. Dad has his head in his hands. Mum is stood hands on hips.

KEIRA Is that Jez and Ryan?

DEVON

Maybe..

KEIRA You little pervert. Wait till they hear about this!

CUT TOO:

INT. HOME KITCHEN. PM

Devon, Keira, Dad and Mum are sat around the kitchen table. The DVD and bottle of lube are in the middle resting on a pair of marigold gloves.

> DAD What is the matter with you?

Devon embarrassed hangs his head.

DAD Why can't you masturbate to normal porn?

DEVON I thought that was normal!

MUM At very least lock yourself in the bathroom love, like your dad! Devon looks up at Keira, she wiggles her little finger at him whilst smirking.

DAD First the granny porn, now this.

MUM We aren't angry, we're just disappointed.

DAD I think you should say sorry to your Mum.

Devon looks up at Mum.

DEVON Mum

Sorry Mum.

KEIRA I better not hear you at it later either!

MUM Leave him alone now, it's not like we don't hear you buzzing away with your power tools late at night young lady!

KEIRA

Mum!

Keira storms off. Mum puts her arm around Devon who accepts the hug.

DEVON

Thanks Mum.

CUT TOO:

INT. COLLEGE COMMON ROOM. AM

THE MORNING AFTER.

Devon walks in to the common room with his head hanging down to his chest, hood pulled fully forward for minimum facial visibility. Jez and Ryan spot him through a crowd of students.

> JEZ (Calls out) Alright, Mr Lover.

Devon, disappointed to have been spotted changes his direction to greet his mates.

RYAN Please tell me you checked out the Ryan and Jez special?

DEVON I can't believe you two stitched me up like that..

JEZ We got you with that one!

DEVON You don't even realize how bad you got me!

JEZ We do, check this out..

Jez points to a poster on the notice board.

RYAN Your Mum e-mailed the headmaster..

Devon, stares at the A4 note clipped to the board.

JEZ

..explaining that explicit materiel had been passed to her son, who had an 'unfortunate embarrassing incident'.

RYAN And the headmaster understandably concerned posted it here in our common room for every student to read.

DEVON It's even signed by my Mum!

Devon, rips the note from the board, scrunches it up and forces it in to his rucksack.

RYAN Signed and printed my friend.

JEZ They're all over school, that isn't the only one. DEVON My life is officially over!

JEZ I'd go and rip them all down before form starts if I were you..

Devon, sprints off to save his school reputation. Jez and Ryan sit back down at their table.

RYAN How long shall we let him run around before we tell him we've already taken them down?

JEZ Give him five minutes, it's fun watching him sweat.

Jez, takes a handful of copies out from inside his coat and throws them in a bin. The form bell goes, another school day begins.

THE END.