

Sex Sells

By

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"Pilot"

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FADE IN:

INT. RUSS AND LAURA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NOON

RUSSELL SIMMONS (33) is on the phone looking for a job. Russ has sent off his resume to many local video production companies and even some news stations. At first Russ seems up beat and positive.

RUSS

Hi Julie this is Russell Simmons I was just calling to check up and see if that camera operator position is still open? What... Russell Simmons... I came in last week... the position has been filled. Well could you keep my resume on hand in case you have another... hello... hello...

About an hour has passed and Russ is sitting at his kitchen table and is on the phone to check on another job opportunity. This production company is making him do an over the phone interview.

RUSS

Well actually I was employed by channel 12 as a news photographer and eventually worked my way up to becoming a producer. However, my wife and I had a child over five years ago. So I decided to take some time off to be a stay at home Dad until my son Jared started school... My wife... she's a lawyer. Yeah she does pretty well for herself. I'm sorry but what does this have to do with the interview... Your looking for someone that needs this job?!?

Russ is on the phone again and is standing in front of a window in the living room, he looks beat down. But then the person on the other end says something to perk him up.

RUSS

Can you say that again... oh that is great! Oh yes I am interested in the working with you guys as well.

Russ stops what he is saying and looks as if he has been slapped in the face.

(CONTINUED)

RUSS

Wait it said on your posting that you were looking for video editors, not interns. You know what never mind, thanks for your time.

Russ quickly hangs up the phone and is now at his boiling point.

RUSS

GOD DAMN IT!

Suddenly it is revealed that RUSS' son JARED (5) heard the curse word and is surprised.

JARED

Oh... Daddy you said a swear word!

Russ is too upset to say anything to console Jared, instead he clinches his jaw and takes a deep breathe.

EXT. PARKING LOT OF LAURA'S LAW FIRM - AFTERNOON

LAURA (32), Russ' wife is getting off early at the financial law firm she works for. Laura and her boss AARON PORTER(62) are walking to their cars and finishing up their conversation. Aaron is like a father figure to Laura.

AARON

Hey great job in there today, if wasn't for you we probably would be working on Mr. Billings case till all hours of the night.

LAURA

Hey it's was no problem, once I saw that he tried to claim his many frequent trips to a sleazy motel as a business expense. I knew he would settle with our offer, seeing how he wouldn't want his wife to find out.

AARON

Now who taught you to be so cold? You must of had a great preceptor.

LAURA

(Sarcastic)

He was okay, most my tricks I just make up as I go. I must be a natural.

(CONTINUED)

AARON

(Laughs)

Oh, I see how it is now, well I better leave before I get hit below the belt again.

LAURA

(Sarcastic)

Yeah, that sounds like a good idea it's better for you just to walk away while you can.

They both arrive at their cars and smile at each other as if they have been doing this for years.

LAURA

See you tomorrow coach.

AARON

Yep I'll see you then.

Laura and Aaron get in their cars, Aaron waves bye and drives off while Laura get's on her cell phone to call Russ. Before she press' talk on her phone she looks up to the sky as if she is praying to God for a split second. She then presses talk.

INT. RUSS AND LAURA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

As Russ' phone rings he quickly get's up and runs to see if a possible job is calling him. Russ see's that the caller ID has Laura's name on it and is highly disappointed. Russ slowly picks up the phone and answers the call with a sad tone in his voice.

RUSS

Hey.

Laura can tell by the way Russ voice sounds that he has had no luck finding a job.

LAURA

Hey, sounds like the job hunt isn't going to well.

RUSS

You can say that.

LAURA

So what's been going on?

Russ feels as if he must vent his frustration out on Laura.

(CONTINUED)

RUSS

(Angry)

Well everything was going great until I started to check in on the jobs I've been interviewing for. I finally got chance to talk to these people and I found out they are completely fu...

Laura stops Russ.

LAURA

Honey, honey I need you to relax before you say something you might regret in front of Jared. Last time you called the mail man a stupid bitch and it took us almost two weeks to get him to stop saying that.

Russ listens to what Laura is saying, but does not tell her what he said earlier in front of Jared.

RUSS

Yeah, your right, that was hard on my Mom when she came to visit. She ended up leaving our house crying.

LAURA

Now that was kind of funny.

RUSS

Hey come on now, so when you coming home?

LAURA

Well that's why I'm calling, I actually got off early and figured since I am up and about I could pick up something to eat.

RUSS

(Sarcastic)

Yeah and we can celebrate my six month mile stone on not finding a job.

LAURA

I know your going to hate me for suggesting this but... did you try calling Paul?

(CONTINUED)

RUSS  
(Angry)  
Oh come on, I don't...

LAURA  
Before you get way too dramatic  
just hear me out!

RUSS  
Fine.

LAURA  
I'm just saying Paul kind of owes  
you. After all you got him started  
at channel 12 and now he's  
producing for them because of you.  
It's the least he can do.

RUSS  
Yeah I just don't know, if I get  
rejected I might go off the deep  
end.

LAURA  
Just give him a call, it's really  
your best shot.

Russ knows Laura is right so he sucks up his pride and  
decides to call his old friend PAUL(30).

RUSS  
Okay I'll call him.

LAURA  
Great, I should be home in a few  
with dinner. I love you baby, don't  
worry we will make it through this.

RUSS  
I know, I love you too, bye.

Russ and Laura both hang up. Russ takes a deep breathe then  
calls Paul.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE

Paul is sitting in his office looking over some video  
footage that shows a violent aftermath of a car crash. Paul  
seems to be stuck to his computer monitor while watching the  
video.

(CONTINUED)

PAUL  
Holy Mother of God!

Suddenly the phone rings instantly jolting Paul. He covers his heart with his hand, then picks up his phone.

PAUL  
Paul Hopper's office this is Paul Hopper speaking.

RUSS  
Is that how you really answer your phone, that is totally lame.

PAUL  
No way Russ Simmons, it's been...

RUSS  
Over five years.

PAUL  
What the hell are you up too?

RUSS  
Not much, well actually I was wondering if you could do me a favor?

PAUL  
For you buddy anything. What you got for me?

RUSS  
I know it's been along time but I'm looking to get back into the video world again.

PAUL  
Well today's your lucky day, I just had a position open up a couple days ago. However, it's a teleprompter operator position. It's a low man on the totem pole job, but it's the only thing I can get for you to interview for right now.

RUSS  
I have to do an interview?

PAUL  
Yeah this one guy named Jerry Miller he does all the hiring here.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

PAUL (cont'd)  
Don't worry I'll put in a good word  
for you. So can you come in  
tomorrow around 10?

RUSS  
Yeah I need to make arrangements,  
but I can make it happen.

PAUL  
Sweet, well I'll tell Jerry and we  
will see you here tomorrow at 10.

RUSS  
Sounds good, see you then.

Russ and Paul both hang up.

INT. RUSS AND LAURA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Over thirty minutes has gone by and Laura is entering  
through the backdoor that leads to the kitchen. Her arms are  
filled with fast food bags and drinks. She opens the door  
but almost drops the food in the process.

LAURA  
Help!

Russ' sees what is happening and runs to her rescue. Russ  
grabs the big bags of food and places them on the nearest  
counter top.

LAURA  
Thanks.

Russ looks in the bags to see what is for dinner.

RUSS  
Fried chicken, nice.

LAURA  
So?

Laura wants to know what Paul said when Russ called.

RUSS  
So... I talked to Paul and he said  
they got an opening, but it's a  
teleprompter operator position.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA

Well that's good, hey you got to start somewhere.

RUSS

Yeah, I started at that position ten years ago.

LAURA

Hey it's a job, so when do you begin?

RUSS

That's the other thing, I got to go in for an interview.

LAURA

What, why do you have to interview for a job you already had, at a station you have worked at before?

RUSS

I probably just have to go through the hiring process over there. But Paul is putting a good word in for me, so it should be no problem.

LAURA

Alright, where's Jared?

RUSS

He's in his room playing, hey Jared Mommy's home and she's got dinner!

Jared bolts towards the kitchen from his room.

JARED

Dinner!

Jared runs past Laura and goes to the bags filled with food.

LAURA

(Sarcastic)

Oh it's good to see you too.

Jared sees that Laura got fried chicken, he did not want this.

JARED

Aw chicken, I want pizza God damn it!

Laura immediately shoots daggers with her eyes at Russ. He slowly glances at her with an apologetic look.

(CONTINUED)

RUSS  
(Laughs)  
I love you.

## INT. CHAD'S DRESSING ROOM

Russ' younger brother CHAD (29) is sitting in front of a mirror wearing a robe in a dressing room that is cluttered with boxes and clothes. Chad had his eyes closed and is talking to himself. Chad seems to be trying to calm himself down by repeating something he must of heard on a inner reflection CD.

CHAD  
I'm a great and powerful eagle  
flying through the clouds. As I  
graze each fluffy cloud it puts me  
in a state of soothing serenity.  
Hundreds no... Thousands of bubbles  
fly towards me, as each one of them  
pops on my body I feel more and  
more love for this world...

Suddenly a stage hand named FRED (38) barges through the door of the dressing room.

FRED  
Chad what the hell do you think you  
are doing!?! Frank told me to tell  
you that you better have your ass  
on his set in one minute or else!

Fred's out burst turns Chad into a raving lunatic.

CHAD  
You tell that sack of shit that I  
ain't doing this scene! There is no  
way in hell! You tell him that  
Fred!

FRED  
No, I got a better idea, you tell  
him! I'm sick and tired of being  
the messenger!

Fred slams the door behind him. Chad get's up, opens the door and walks towards the set.

INT. PORN SET

Suddenly it is revealed that Chad is on a set for an adult film production. Chad walks by half a NAKED GUY (23) and a NAKED FEMALE (21) they are hanging out by a water cooler and having some small talk.

Once Chad gets on set he sees that the crew and producer/director FRANK GOLD (55) are impatiently waiting for him. However, Frank is talking to his actress named GINGER (22). She is wearing a tiny string bikini with high heels, and is laying on a bed while texting on her smart phone. Fred gets Frank's attention by telling him Chad is walking towards the cheaply made set.

FRANK

Well look who's here, everybody  
Chad made it! Did you finally  
realize who signs your paychecks  
their stupid?

CHAD

Oh I know who signs my checks, a  
big ass hole that can't remember  
what I will not do, it's in my  
contract Frank!

FRANK

What the shit are you talking about  
kid? Oh are you referring to our  
verbal contract? Hey maybe you  
should do yourself a favor and look  
around you. Here contracts don't  
mean shit, you stupid dick!

Chad looks around him and sees cast and crew members staring at him. Chad decides to give them something to really look at.

CHAD

Dick! You what to talk about dick!

Chad takes off his robe showing everyone his naked body. Chad then grabs his penis and whips it around like a tornado.

CHAD

Here's my dick Frank! It's big,  
it's beautiful and it's all mine!  
And you don't get to tell me what I  
can and can not do with it!

(CONTINUED)

FRANK

Is that so?!?

CHAD

Yeah!

FRANK

Do you think your the only act I got. Well all I got to do is make one call and I'll have someone down here in less than five minutes. Now get your ass up on that stage!

CHAD

No Frank.

FRANK

That's it, you have wasted enough of my time! I want you out of here right now!

CHAD

Your firing me Frank! This is how our partnership is going to end?

FRANK

Firing, oh no that would be too good for you. Not only are you cut off, but I will make it my mission to see that you never work in porn again! Now Get Out!

CHAD

Well if I'm gone fine! But your wrong Frank I will find a job and I'm going to be the next big thing. You hearing me Franky, so eat my ass you over grown retard!

Frank has heard enough, he punches Chad in the face so hard it knocks him out cold. Chad is lying on the floor face down and has his ass up in the air. Ginger acts as if this is no big deal, she get's up off the bed.

GINGER

Can we take ten Frank? If you need me I'll be high in my dressing room.

INT. CHANNEL 12 JERRY'S OFFICE - QUARTER TILL 10 AM

JERRY MILLER (24) is in his office playing mind sweeper on his computer. The back of the monitor is faced at the door so nobody can see what he is "working" on. Jerry is focused on the game, carefully clicking away at boxes and talking trash to his computer.

JERRY

Why the hell do I always play this damn game? It so freaking stressful. If you weren't installed on computers for free no one would play you. I hate you, you bastard. Just got a couple boxes to go and...

Jerry picks the wrong box and lands on a bomb, he acts as if his world is going to end.

JERRY

No! Dear God Why?

Soon after Jerry's outburst there is a knock at his door. He looks upset and wonders who it could be.

JERRY

Yeah, come in!

Russ is dressed up in a suit and tie for his job interview. He walks in and notices that Jerry is much younger than him. Russ also brought a copy of his resume.

RUSS

Mr. Miller, hi I'm Russell Simmons.

Russ extends his hand to shakes Jerry's hand. However, Jerry is confused by this and doesn't shake his hand. It finally clicks, Russ is hear for his interview that Jerry forgot about.

JERRY

Oh that's right your Russ, Paul told me you were coming in. What time is it?

Russ looks at his watch.

RUSS

9:45.

(CONTINUED)

JERRY

Your hear early... You trying to impress me or something?

Russ is completely thrown of by Jerry.

JERRY

Never mind, let me see that resume you got there.

As Jerry is briefly looking at Russ' resume Russ sees a picture of Jerry and the owner of channel 12 GARY FISHER (59), it looks like the two of them went fishing together. Russ try's to break the ice with some friendly conversation.

RUSS

(Laughs)

So you know Mr. Fisher, the owner? I once had lunch with him, he's a real stand up guy.

Russ can't believe how much ass he just kissed by saying that. Jerry looks at the same picture.

JERRY

Yeah, well he is my step Dad. I guess he's alright, I mean he did hook me up with this job. I can't complain.

As Jerry goes back to read the resume, Russ rolls his eyes at what he just heard. Jerry stops looking at the resume and pinches at his eyes like he has a migraine.

RUSS

You got a head ache?

JERRY

No, it's just reading gets to me. You know what, how about this? We already got step one here done. Since you worked here before I'll ask around about you and who knows you might here back from me in about a week or so.

RUSS

Might hear back from you?

JERRY

Well I got other people I got to interview.

(CONTINUED)

RUSS

I wasn't aware that there was others applying for this position.

JERRY

Hey you know how the media industry is, once a job is available everybody and their dog jumps on it. So listen it was great to meet you and hope to see you here in a week.

RUSS

Okay, thank you for this opportunity...

While Russ is trying to thank him Jerry get's on his phone to make a call.

JERRY

Yeah, yeah it's no problem...

The person on the other side of the line just picked up, JERRY'S full attention is on his phone call.

JERRY

Hey... What... No way... You dirty bastard... How much?...

Russ is in awe as he turns around and exits Jerry's office.

INT. HALLWAY IN FRONT OF JERRY'S OFFICE

Russ quickly closes the door behind him and once it is fully closed Russ becomes extremely angry. Russ quickly walks down the long hallway and heads towards Paul's office.

INT. PAUL'S OFFICE

Paul is watching some more gruesome video footage, this time it looks like it's from a scene from a murder. Russ barges into Paul's office this scares the living hell out of Paul and makes him scream like a small child.

PAUL

AH!!!

Russ is so furious he ignores Paul's cry.

(CONTINUED)

RUSS

What the hell was that!

PAUL

Dude, I got no idea what you are talking about!

RUSS

That little ass hole Jerry, he is a complete douche bag! He get's to pick who get's to work here?!? Like he know anything about working in the video field. The only reason he's here is cause the owner of this station fell in love with his mommy's snatch!

PAUL

What?

RUSS

Jerry, the reject I had my interview with! Oh by the way thanks for telling me that he's a dumb ass!

PAUL

Russ settle down. I'll talk to him and get this all taken care of, okay.

Russ takes Paul's advice and takes a breath.

RUSS

If I don't get this job..

Paul get's up from his chair with a wet spot on his pants and walks over to Russ. Paul places his hand on Russ' shoulders.

PAUL

Don't even finish what you are about to say. Just go home to your family and you'll get a call in a couple of days, trust me.

RUSS

Okay... Your Right.

Russ slowly walks to Paul's door and as he is about to leave Russ notices the wet spot.

(CONTINUED)

RUSS  
Is that pee?

Paul avoids the question and talks to Russ in a calm voice.

PAUL  
Russ, go home, it's okay.

RUSS  
Right, okay, I guess I'll talk to  
you later.

PAUL  
You sure will buddy, bye.

Russ exits Paul's office and Paul looks down at his pants.

PAUL  
Damn it.

INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - A DAY LATER - NOON

Chad is at his bachelor pad calling people that he knows in the adult film industry. Chad is seeing if anyone can get him set up to work on a upcoming porn. Unfortunately everyone he calls already heard about what happened on his last shoot.

CHAD  
Hey Benny... What no... Wave my  
penis around?... Well yeah but  
Franky was... Benny... Benny...

A couple minutes later Chad is talking to another porn production company.

CHAD  
Well yes I've been in many adult  
film such as Balls on Your Chin the  
Second Cumming and the instant  
classic XXX Men the Last Stain. I  
played the part of Vibrato. Well my  
actual name is Chad, but yes my  
stage name is Brandon Bigsky...  
You heard about that huh?

Another couple minutes pass, but this time Chad gets a call.

CHAD  
Hello.

INT. RUSS AND LAURA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NOON

Russ' phone rings thinking it's Paul, he picks up the phone with much delight.

RUSS  
Hello... Oh hey Mom... What?

INT. RUSS AND CHAD'S PARENTS HOUSE - EVENING

A couple days have gone by and Russ at his parents house because his father WARREN (69) just passed away. The funeral is over and Russ is with many of his family members. After some tearful hugs Russ steps away to hide from everybody and makes himself a drink at the bar in the kitchen. Russ' Mother JILL (64) finds him.

JILL  
Sweetie thank you so much, you said such wonderful things about your father.

RUSS  
Well they were all true.

JILL  
Have you said hi to your brother yet? I know you and Chad haven't talked in a long time, but you should say something.

RUSS  
Speaking of saying something, why didn't he say anything about Dad during the funeral?

JILL  
You know your brother, he has a horrible way with words. Also Dad and him didn't always see eye to eye.

RUSS  
Your right, I do know my brother.

JILL  
Oh come on, just make peace with him, just for today.

RUSS  
Here's for today.

(CONTINUED)

Russ takes his drink and quickly shoots it down. Jill wants to change the conversation, she notices Laura talking to some other relatives.

JILL

So I see Laura over there, she's looking really thin. What's her secret?

RUSS

Mom if your trying to imply that Laura is anorexic, please stop.

JILL

I wouldn't do that. I just worry about her health is all.

Russ notices his UNCLE BOB (59) standing by the buffet line. Uncle Bob is severely over weight and is stuffing multiple mini burgers into his mouth while he thinks no one is looking.

RUSS

If your worried about anybody's health it should be Uncle Bob's. I mean for the love of God he's already on his tenth mini burger.

Jill sees what Russ is talking about and feels the need to intervene. She walks towards her younger brother and passes Chad on her way.

JILL

Bobby you stop that right now, you got to watch your cholesterol!

Chad walks to the bar to talk to Russ. Russ pours himself another drink and begins to sip away at it.

CHAD

Hey how's it going bro?

RUSS

Not to good, Dad's dead and you didn't say anything or do anything. But why am I surprised?

CHAD

Well holy shit your starting this off right!

RUSS

Somebody's got to say something.

CHAD

Oh and it's always got to be you, cause you the older one right. Always have to keep your little brother Chad in check?

RUSS

Well I am really good at it, especially after all those years of covering your ass. You know what, if Dad even knew half the shit you pulled... I don't even want to think what he would of done!

CHAD

Screw this! I was going to come over here and start a little small talk. Maybe turn over a new leaf with you. But I guess I can't even do that. You want to know why I didn't say anything during Dad's funeral? It's because I always knew he hated me, just like you always will.

Chad is about to walk away, Russ stops him.

RUSS

So you want a drink or what?

CHAD

No I quit.

RUSS

What?

CHAD

Yeah I quit drinking, smoking and doing drugs.

RUSS

Your shitting me right?

CHAD

No I'm being straight with you. So you still playing Mr. Mom?

Russ finishes his drink.

(CONTINUED)

RUSS

I don't even want to talk about it.

CHAD

Oh now you got to tell me.

RUSS

Yeah I'm still a stay at home dad. But Jared is going to school this fall and so I've been trying to find a job for over six months. I swear to God it's like pulling teeth. Sometimes I think to myself I would do anything to get out of the day to day bull shit of looking for a job.

Chad get's an idea but wants to see how desperate Russ actually is. Russ pours himself another drink.

RUSS

So your not doing drugs anymore huh? Well that's got to effect you partying with that one band you work for... what's their names again?

CHAD

Deadly Murder.

RUSS

Oh yeah, Deadly Murder.

CHAD

Actually I'm not doing that anymore.

RUSS

What, that was your dream job, hell that's everybody's dream job. What happened?

CHAD

Well everything was going great for many years. They provided the rock and roll, I would provide the sex and drugs. Then one day the lead singer Raven went all christian. The guitar player Warlock went to rehab and actually got clean. As for Ted the drummer he had five kids he had to pay child support for. Needless to say the fun

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHAD (cont'd)  
stopped way too fast. So I had to  
move on.

RUSS  
What are you doing now?

CHAD  
That's the thing a couple days  
before I quit I was banging this  
one chick named... Well it's not  
important. Anyways I'm hitting this  
piece of ass so good that I have  
this epiphany. I should be in porn,  
so that's what I've been doing for  
the past two years.

RUSS  
(LAUGHS)  
Your such a horrible liar. Yeah  
right, porn.

Chad stares into Russ' eyes letting him know that he isn't  
lying.

RUSS  
Oh my God, are you serious?

CHAD  
Yep, that's why I don't do any of  
the stuff I use to, it effected my  
performance too much.

RUSS  
Well I officially do not know what  
to say any more.

Russ finishes his third drink and is buzzed. Chad feels like  
it's his time to ask Russ something.

CHAD  
Now I'm just thinking out loud  
here, but how's about you and me go  
into business together?

RUSS  
Me, work in the porn industry?

CHAD  
Why not, you know all that  
technical video junk. I remember  
seeing your work all those years  
ago. Your really good and let me  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHAD (cont'd)  
 tell you those ass holes your  
 applying to don't deserve you. Hell  
 people in the porn industry don't  
 have half the skill that you got.

RUSS  
 Really?... No... No... I got a  
 family I can't do that and I'm  
 waiting on this one job to call.  
 There's no way.

CHAD  
 Listen I know people that can set  
 us up and we can find a way to work  
 around the detail of you having a  
 family.

RUSS  
 Detail.

CHAD  
 Hey we will worry how to handle  
 that that issue if you decide to  
 take a walk on the wild side. So if  
 your interested or maybe when you  
 sober up and want to talk about it  
 some more, give me a call.

Chad hands Russ his business card that has a very large  
 penis drawn on to it. Russ looks at it, shows it to Chad and  
 points at the large cartoon penis.

RUSS  
 What the hell man!?!

INT. RUSS AND LAURA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - EVENING

The day after the funeral Russ, Laura and Jared are all  
 watching TV together as a family. Russ' phone rings he looks  
 at the caller ID and takes his phone outside on patio to  
 answer the call.

EXT. RUSS AND LAURA'S HOUSE - BACK YARD

RUSS  
 Hello.

Russ thinks Paul is calling him to tell him good news.  
 However, some woman named BETH (19) is calling from Channel  
 12.

(CONTINUED)

BETH (V.O)  
Mr. Russell Simmons?

RUSS  
Yes.

BETH (V.O)  
Hi this is Beth from Channel 12  
human resources department.

Russ is caught off guard by this, but still treats her kindly.

RUSS  
Oh hi there Beth, what can I do for  
you?

BETH (V.O)  
Well sir I'm actually calling to  
inform you that the position you  
were applying for has been filled.  
On behalf of channel 12 I would  
like to thank you for your interest  
and time, good bye.

Beth hangs up as Russ' faith in humanity crumbles to ash.  
Russ shakes his phone in a violet rage, but some how calms  
himself down. Russ has had enough.

Russ reaches into his back pocket, grabs his wallet, then  
pulls out Chad's business card. He dials the number without  
thinking twice. It begins to ring.

CHAD (V.O)  
Hello.

RUSS  
Hey Chad, it's Russ, I'm in.

CUT TO BLACK.