

Cock Man 2
Die Hard-On Die
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FADE IN:

EXT. TOWN SQUARE GAZEBO - DAY

TIME STOP

A crowd of people gathered before an outdoor stage...

IMAGE FROZEN ON:

COCK MAN, wearing only Roman sandals and his cape, helplessly laying on his back, dick shriveled up like uncooked rice -- teeth tightly clenched, his face plastered with complete terror.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Previously on Cock Man...

SWITCH TO:

UGLY VAGINA LADY, her raving scowl locked onto our helpless hero much like a bully stalking a school yard playground.

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)
Archenemy Ugly Vagina Lady has drained sexual-hero Cock Man of his libido leaving all of mankind vulnerable to a soft Tierney.

LIVE ACTION

The crowd in full panic. Men avoid gazing at UVL -- unwillingly clutch their throats, desperately struggle with each breath. White lines begin to magically streak into everyone's hair.

MAN IN CROWD
I feel my loins withering!

Ugly Vagina Lady cackles like a witch on Halloween.

UNKNOWN MALE VOICE (O.S.)
I seen better legs on a table!

LADY IN CROWD
My honey pot is drying up like the Mojave desert.

ANOTHER MAN IN CROWD
I'll never use my tuna torpedo again!

YET ANOTHER MAN IN CROWD
It stinks out here! Cock Man, do
something!

Cock Man desperately reaches out -- barely able to move. Looks up, sees Ugly Vagina Lady, groin thrust outward, as she forces him to witness the repulsiveness that is her stench trench.

He can do nothing but recoil. U.V.L. cackles over and over, louder and louder, until...

LADY IN CROWD
Cock Man, get a load of these...

... Cock Man turns his head, sees the Lady In Crowd whip out her luscious titties -- juggles double-d's with both hands -- nips hard as diamonds and very able to cut glass.

Cock Man's eyebrows rise.

More chicks lift their shirts -- dairy pillows on full display -- gazongas bouncing uncontrollably and in every direction.

Nips poke about.

Our heroes dick begins to grow... yes, it's working!

Cock Man rises to his feet, his clam hammer sticks straight out -- veins bulge everywhere.

Ugly Vagina Lady sees his massive gash mallet. She clutches her chest, fans herself -- begins falling backwards...

UGLY VAGINA LADY
What is happening to me! I'm moist
like a sponge! I've never
experienced this before -- ever!

Her nether regions burst into an exploding geyser, much like a fire hydrant sent airborne after being struck by a truck.

Cock Man yanks the American Flag from the gazebo top, covers U.V.L. with it -- her badly packed kebab no long visible.

UGLY VAGINA LADY
Please... Cock Man -- take me,
right here, take me right now!

COCK MAN
Uhh, hmm...

I think he's actually considering it, folks!

MAN IN CROWD

Ya, Cock Man, take her alright --
take her to the ugly farm and lock
the pigsty behind her.

ANOTHER MAN IN CROWD

Cock Man, you hammer her and you'll
need to coyote-chew your own dick
off in the morning. You gotta know
that, right?

Near the stage, GRANDMA, 80, removes her dentures, begins
taking off her sweater, a Man in Crowd sees, gently grabs
her wrist and stops her...

MAN IN CROWD

Whoa, it's okay, Grandma!

Grandma smiles, puts her teeth back into her mouth.

GRANDMA

Just looking to help, sonny.

MAN IN CROWD

The girls under thirty got this.

Cock Man stands center of stage, dick glistening in the sun,
arms raised in victory, both eyes gleaming -- third one too!

INT. NEWS CORP. BUILDING - DAY

LIVE NEWS STUDIO

THE FIVE PROGRAM

Talk show host DANA PERINO, sitting at the show's desk,
faces the camera...

DANA PERINO

Please welcome Cock Man to the
program.

Cock Man enters, stops and bows to applause, his dick
blocked by digital censorship -- sits down at the table.

Program regular, KIMBERLY GUILFOIL sees his manhood,
blushes, fidgets on her chair -- stiletto heels dangle from
her toes.

KIMBERLY GUILFOIL

Oh my God! It's thicker than a
calzone!

She fans her flushed face.

GREG GUTFIELD is ecstatic...

GREG GUTFIELD
Ya! Cock Man, bro! My man! Give it
here...

He high fives Cock Man.

GREG GUTFIELD (cont'd)
You kicked that vagina-lady's ass!

Show regular, ERIC Bolling now has the camera...

ERIC BOLLING
Not only is it unusual to have one
guest on the program, but today, we
have two. Please welcome Tracy
Bloomberg, spokeswoman of the
feminist group Plus Sizes-Plus
Meals-Plus Pleasure.

GREG GUTFIELD
(under breath)
Plus pleasure?!?

The crowd cheers -- specifically the four obese LADIES,
located front row. Fresh food stains splattered across their
shirts.

TRACY BLOOMBERG, 30, ya, she's fat and ugly, sits down at
the table, immediately shows her disdain for Cock Man with a
long stare of wicked hatred.

ERIC BOLLING
So, Tracy, I understand you have
reservations for Cock Man?

Cock Man interrupts...

COCK MAN
She looks like she makes
reservations all day long.

Greg chuckles, immediately clams up.

TRACY
Speaking on behalf of less than
gorgeous woman across the globe,
this... obscene person who claims
to be a "sexual hero" damages the
psyche of us less-fortunate young
women.

Cock Man with a look: you gotta be kidding me?

The fatness sitting in the front row cheers -- pause to bite into submarine sandwiches.

TRACY (cont'd)

You sir, Mr. Man Cock, should be utterly ashamed of yourself.

ERIC BOLLING

How do you respond to these accusations?

COCK MAN

Well, I'm not at all ashamed of my manhood, whereas, I appreciate the community service that these "ladies" provide.

ERIC BOLLING

How so?

COCK MAN

I mean, just refraining from wearing a bikini is the first thing that comes to my mind.

Eric and Greg chuckle, then realize how bad that looks.

COCK MAN

I'm not sure if K-Mart sells 8-piece bathing suits. Anybody know?

GREG GUTFIELD

Whoa, I'm sure you didn't mean that, Cock Man, bro.

COCK MAN

On the bright side, they do champion the beef industry. However, the globalists can't be happy with them, I mean, with all the methane gas these ladies fire-off while grazing in the fields...

TRACY

You see?!? This is exactly the kind of insulting, womanizing, insensitive rhetoric this creature is full of. He needs to be locked up...

COCK MAN
... locked up like the door on your
refrigerator?

Tracy stands tall...

TRACY
Worse than locked up, actually. I
can think of a few choice things to
do to you, Cock Man. Your time will
come soon enough.
(anger-up)
Soon enough! You'll get yours, Cock
Man! *You'll get yours!*

She switches to a raving-mad laugh.

COCK MAN
I don't want mine with extra mayo
like obviously you do.

It's a stare down.

ERIC BOLLING
Okay, then... let's just break for
a word from our sponsors.

INT. COCK MAN'S PAD - NIGHT

Cock Man enters, turns on the light switch...

Nothing. He mutters something. Feels his way through the
dark hallway and into his bedroom where he flips the switch
and...

A black bag is forcefully placed onto his head.

Cock Man cries out like a little girl.

The lights go out.

CUT TO:

Cock Man -- tied down to his bed. He struggles to break
free.

The bag is yanked off. He looks around...

COCK MAN
What? What's going on here?

Tracy and her fat entourage all sit around his bed. They are wearing bibs and hold knives and forks and all stare and droll at his kong-member, which has been delicately garnished with condiments.

TRACY

As promised, Cock Man. I will now have my revenge. And a free meal to boot! That's a fantastic side of beef; *it's whats for dinner!*

Cock Man's face registers complete panic as he calls out...

COCK MAN

Oh no! It's a SAUSAGE FEST! This ain't the kind of "dick eating" I was hoping for.

FREEZE ON COCK MAN

The poor guy.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

Will Cock Man's magic member wind up as a late night Nathans snack for fat girls?

SWITCH AND FREEZE ON CACKLING TRACY

NARRATOR (V.O.) (cont'd)

Will extreme woman's lib finally take a bite from the world's most famous womanizer's member? Stay tuned, same cock channel. Same cock time. Same cock blocker.

To be continued...

FADE OUT

THE END