

Hand Jobs Are Easy

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INT. MEETING ROOM - NIGHT

A sign at the door:

BEHAVIOR ADDICTION - SUPERHEROES ONLY

A semicircle of folding chairs occupied by THOR, Mister COCK KNOCKER, BEASTIE BOY, and FLEXIGIRL.

FLEXIGIRL

Hello, my name is, Flexigirl, and I'm a sex enthusiast.

ALL

Hello, Flexigirl.

MADAME MAYOR, dominatrix, strides in the door. Her skin tight black leather fascinates the heroes. She glares.

MADAME MAYOR

The City deserves better than you. You're the worst supers ever --

COCK KNOCKER

Who died and made you dominatrix?

FLEXIGIRL

She's here because of a court order.

Flexigirl flashes a smug smile.

MADAME MAYOR

Do not speak for me. None of you may speak to me --

Thor crushes a chair.

THOR

They took my hammer. Odin's beard!

Thor does a quick up and down gesture as if jerking off. Scoffs. Flexigirl pats Thor's shoulder.

THOR

I do not like to be vexed.

Cock Knocker raises his oversized fist.

MADAME MAYOR

Do not tell me you're here to bust my balls, Cock Knocker.

Cock Knocker slumps back into his chair.

Beastie Boy scampers into the semicircle.

He sheds fur fast. And it grows back just as fast. His hips move back and forth faster and faster.

BEASTIE BOY

I wouldn't sit too long in one place, Mister Cock Gobbler. You've aroused my canine welcoming reflex.

COCK KNOCKER

Knocker. It's Knocker!

Beastie Boy covers his groin, returns to his chair.

BEASTIE BOY

Whatever.

A POLICEMAN runs in the room.

POLICEMAN

Madame. We need you and them now. The entire force is being humped to death by a gang of NYMPHITES.

Madame's nostrils flare.

MADAME MAYOR

You are all weak and worthless. The Nymphites, however, are not weak.

POLICEMAN

Come on!

The policeman runs back out.

MADAME MAYOR

You worthless slugs have a chance to save the city.

Sounds of a fight outside the room.

POLICEMAN (V.O.)

No, you can't make me... Don't. Stop. Please don't stop! AAAAA!

MADAME MAYOR

Now go out and fuck them all. Fuck them high, fuck them low.

The heroes exchange glances.

FLEXIGIRL

Guys, do we really want to help the bitch? Plus, does anyone else think this is unorthodox therapy?

Flexigirl gazes into each of their faces with earnest eyes.

THOR

She does vex me... but my loins burn with desire.

Thor does not take his eyes off of Flexigirl. She doesn't turn away.

COCK KNOCKER

Mine burn too.

BEASTIE BOY

Party!

FLEXIGIRL

Let's do it!

MADAME MAYOR

Protect my city!

LATER

The spent superheroes straggle in. Clothes in wild disarray, limping, leaning on one another, tired yet there's life.

COCK KNOCKE

Who got his ass fucked? Who got his cock sucked? I did.

FLEXIGIRL

I'm just glad there were men in this gang of Nymphites. Not that ladies are out of bounds. I am quite flexible.

Flexigirl gives her ass a jiggle and Thor finds his hammer. They stare at each other with tired longing.

THOR

Still you wish to vex me?

Flexigirl nods and stretches her arm around him.

COCK KNOCKER
Hey, did anyone else see Madame
Mayor working the hand jive on
those fallen officers?

Beastie Boy shakes his head.

BEASTIE BOY
I had my hands full.

He grins as he holds his hands in front of him.

BEASTIE BOY
Call me Beast Master .

Madame sneers.

MADAME MAYOR
You have learned nothing!

Flexigirl contemplates as she snuggles with Thor.

FLEXIGIRL
Hand jobs are easy.