TO MOLEST A MOLESTOR

By

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INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

BRITTANY, 15, sits on a counter in a one-piece bathing suit and stirs a bowl of punch. She hears a knock on the door, walks over to it, and opens it.

JOE, 40, stands in the doorway holding a plastic bag. He wears a mechanic's jumpsuit and looks grungy. JOE looks around suspiciously.

BRITTANY Hey there. Come on in.

JOE (cautious) Oh, hey. Is anybody home?

BRITTANY

No. My parents are out of town for the weekend so I've got the entire place to myself.

JOE You know on second thought, maybe I should go.

BRITTANY Don't be silly. Come on in. Don't be afraid.

JOE steps inside the house warily.

JOE

Well I saw your -

BRITTANY

(interrupting)

Relax. Why don't you sit down and make yourself comfortable? I just made some special punch so you should pour yourself a glass. I'll be right back.

BRITTANY walks into the hallway and disappears.

CHARLES, 30, walks into the dining room unbeknownst to JOE. He is clean-shaven, wears a suit, and holds some papers.

CHARLES

Getting comfy?

JOE is startled and spits out his drink spraying it on the walls.

JOE

Jesus, you scared me to death. Where did you come from?

CHARLES

That's not important. What is important is what are you doing here?

JOE

Wait a second, don't I know you from somewhere?

CHARLES

My name's Charles Henson and I work for *The Night Report*.

JOE

Yes! I thought you looked familiar. You're that guy who does that show about catching child molesters.

CHARLES

I am. And you're not that bright are you?

JOE What are you talking ab ...oh my god.

CHARLES So would you mind telling me what you're doing here?

JOE

(overwhelmed) Umm...ahh...I saw that posting on the

Internet?

CHARLES And what posting was that?

JOE

Umm...the one that said "free kittens." My daughter's been wanting one for a long time and I thought I'd stop by.

CHARLES

You have a daughter?!

JOE

Oh my god. What is she going to think when she sees this?

CHARLES

She's going to think that "free kitten" posting was a terrible cover up. I gotta say, we've had some scumbags in here before, but bringing your daughter into this? That's just sick.

JOE

I knew I shouldn't have come in. I had a bad feeling about this from the very start.

CHARLES

Speaking of how things started, let's read some of the conversations you had with our decoy on the Internet, an undercover policeman with the username "YOUNGLONELYGIRLWHOSDEFFINITELYNOTACOPX OXO."

JOE

I have no idea what you're talking about.

CHARLES

In the conversation, you wrote
 (reads the papers in his hands)
"I want to stick my BEEP into your BEEP
and then BEEP you in the BEEP while
sucking your BEEP with my BEEP until

you BEEP so BEEP that BEEP over and over BEEP BEEP and then BEEP and BEEP with a BEEP midget BEEP BEEP BEEP goat BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP. Oh, you made me BEEP in my pants just thinking about it."

JOE I never said that!

CHARLES Oh really? Then why do we have a picture of your jiblets?

JOE

What?!

CHARLES Yep, we got it right off your computer. Take a look.

CHARLES takes a photo out of his suit jacket. JOE looks at it and is enraged.

JOE

How did you get that ?!

CHARLES

That is a picture of your man meat, right? I mean that birthmark makes it pretty easy to recognize.

JOE

Give me that!

JOE snatches the picture from Charles, crumples it, and puts in into his pocket.

CHARLES

So if you didn't write that conversation, why don't you show me what's in the bag?

JOE

(flabbergasted) The bag...you want to see what's in the bag? CHARLES Yes. Show me what's in the bag.

JOE Umm...nothing. There's nothing in the bag.

CHARLES You're lying. Now show me.

JOE (starts tearing up) Oh god no.

CHARLES Give me the bag.

JOE (crying) You don't understand.

CHARLES Give me the bag, now!

JOE gives CHARLES the bag and continues to cry. JOE looks into the bag and pulls out ribbed condoms.

CHARLES Aha! Condoms! Just what I suspected.

JOE My wife asked me to pick them up on my way home. I swear!

CHARLES Why would you need to wear condoms with your wife? She's your wife.

JOE (wailing) I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!

CHARLES Look at yourself. You look pathetic. JOE drops to his knees and continues to wail.

JOE

Please don't take me to jail! I'm innocent! I wasn't going to do anything with that girl, I promise!

CHARLES

It's too late for apologies. We caught you red handed. You're going to lose your wife, your daughter, your job, your house, your retirement fund. Everything will be taken from you.

JOE

Christ no! Please not my family! Take everything else, but don't take my daughter away from me.

CHARLES

You're going away for a very long time. You and I both know there is a full squadron of cops waiting for you outside this house.

JOE

No! No! No!

CHARLES

Joe, I have a favor to ask you.

JOE

Not my daughter! No god no!

CHARLES

Joe, get up. You need to do something for me.

JOE

Oh Jesus, I wish I could go back. I'd do anything to go back!

CHARLES

Would you please shut the hell up before I pull down your jumpsuit to your ankles and rape you myself?! JOE

Yes?

CHARLES

You see that camera over there, behind the fichus?

JOE

What about it?

CHARLES

I want you to look at that camera, look deep into its lens ... and laugh because you're on Hope You Didn't Crap Your Pants!

JOE

What?

CHARLES

That's right Joe! You've been on a new television show called *Hope You Didn't Crap Your Pants*. Each week we take some unsuspecting individual and pull a hilarious prank on him!

JOE

You mean this isn't real? It was all a hoax?

CHARLES Hope you didn't crap your pants!

JOE

(overjoyed) Oh my god! Oh sweet Mary, mother of God!

CHARLES Family and friends, come on out!

Several of JOE'S family and friends, including his wife and 7 year-old daughter, pop out into the dining room pointing and laughing at JOE. There are still tears on JOE'S face, but he's smiling at the same time.

JOE Did you guys do all this?

CHARLES Yes they did! And here's our decoy. Brittany come on out!

BRITTANY runs into the living room laughing.

JOE Oh my god, you got me good!

CHARLES Yes we did. We all got you good.

JOE

I still can't believe it. I'm going to get you all back, mark my word!

Everyone laughs.

JOE So is there anything you want to say while you're still on television?

CHARLES Do I still get to have sex with the girl?

Everyone in the room suddenly stops laughing.