

LIFE AND LOATHING

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INT. PAUL AND SILVIA'S BEDROOM-NIGHT

PAUL and SILVIA are a run of the mill couple in their 40's living and loathing in suburbia. Paul is a bald, chubby guy(think Rob Corddry) who is married to Silvia, who is a very attractive, more sexy than pretty brunette.

FADE IN:

Paul and Silvia are laying in bed. Silvia's asleep with her back turned away from Paul. Paul's awake, admiring Silvia's silhouette under the sheets when he decides to reach over and rub her ass.

Close up on Silvia's eyes as they open wide.

SILVIA  
Are you fucking kidding me Paul!?

PAUL  
(Jerking his hand from Silvia's  
ass)  
What..wait..what now?

SILVIA  
Real dick move.

PAUL  
Hey easy, thought I'd take a shot.

SILVIA  
(Takes a sock off and  
tosses it at Paul )  
Take a shot huh, here go shoot in  
this.

PAUL  
(Angrily grabs the sock  
and gets out of bed)  
Fine then, your loss. If you change  
your mind you know where I'll be.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM-NIGHT

Paul is visible from the chest up. He's sitting on the toilet obviously jerking off when Silvia walks in.

PAUL  
(Quickly stands up with  
the sock on his penis)

Hey babe, change your mind?

SILVIA  
(Yawning with a look of  
disgust)  
Umm no, just have to pee.

PAUL  
(Walking past Silvia  
while holding the sock on  
his penis)  
Please, don't let me keep you.

INT. KITCHEN-DAY

Paul and his 16 year old daughter, KATE is sitting at the kitchen table. Kate is a very pretty brunette and is dressed in a typical Catholic school girl uniform. Paul is eating while Kate's finishing up homework.

PAUL  
So what's shakin?

KATE  
(Hastily getting up from  
the table, grabbing her  
backpack)  
Your belly..

PAUL  
What's the rush, finish your  
breakfast.

KATE  
Can't, I'll grab something at  
school. My ride's here.

Paul reaches to give Kate a hug goodbye but she blows right by him and leaves the house.

PAUL  
(Low talks to himself)  
What an asshole.

Silvia walks hurriedly into the kitchen grabbing some juice.

SILVIA  
Did you just call our daughter an  
asshole?

PAUL  
Umm, yes I did.

SILVIA  
(Finishes her drink and  
places the glass in the  
sink)

I'm not gonna argue with you there.  
So what's on your agenda today?  
Napping followed by Netflix binge  
sessions?

PAUL  
No, I thought I'd meet ANDY for  
lunch while I'm out job hunting.

SILVIA  
Andy? Doesn't he still live with  
his parents?

PAUL  
  
As a matter of fact he's keeping his options open while he  
saves some dough.

SILVIA  
Oh, you mean he's a loser that  
lives in his parent's basement and  
smokes pot all day?

PAUL  
Such the pessimist Silvia.  
(As he gets up from the table)

FADE OUT

EXT. BUSY METROPOLITAN CITY-DAY

FADE IN:

Paul, dressed in a cheap suit, parks his car on a busy  
street, hops out, and places change in the meter.

PAUL  
(Jumping onto the  
sidewalk with vigor)  
Lets do this.

MONTAGE

-Paul jets in and out of various retail stores looking for  
jobs.

-Paul takes Help Wanted signs out of windows in restaurants.  
Obviously turned down he places the signs back in the  
windows.

-Paul's sitting on a park bench talking on his cell phone while holding the want ads.

-Paul, looking very defeated is sitting on a curb looking at a sharp dressed business man steps out of his BMW while chatting on his cell phone and heading his way.

BACK TO SCENE

The sharp dressed BUSINESS MAN approaches Paul, who's still sitting on the curb. Paul looks up.

BUSINESS MAN  
(Sarcastic voice)  
Hey fella, had a rough day?

PAUL  
(Angrily looking up )  
Yeah buddy, I have.

BUSINESS MAN  
(Pulls a five from his  
money clip, throwing it  
on the ground)  
If your looking for sympathy it's  
in the dictionary between shit and  
syphlis. No free handouts dickhead!

PAUL  
(Looking confused at the  
five dollar bill)  
You literally just contradicted  
yourself and such language. Do you  
eat your mother with that mouth?

BUSINESS MAN  
(Kicks Paul in the nuts  
then walks away)  
Shitheel!

Paul gets in the fetal position grabbing his nuts moaning when Andy approaches. Andy, Paul's best friend since childhood is a very trendy, good looking blonde who fancies himself a ladies man.

ANDY  
Paul?

PAUL  
(Looking up)  
Andy?

ANDY  
(Helping Paul to his  
feet)  
What are you doing? What just  
happened?

PAUL  
Oh nothing, let's get some lunch.

Andy and Paul walk down the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK CAFE-DAY

Andy and Paul are sitting at a table in a busy sidewalk cafe eating.

FADE IN:

ANDY  
Man, I haven't seen much of your  
ass in weeks, what's been goin on?  
How's that hot wife of yours?

PAUL  
(Looking into his food)  
She's fine, I'm fine, we're fine...  
Enough about me, how've you been  
doin'?

ANDY  
You don't seem fine, you sound like  
a man whose been kicked in the  
nuts.

PAUL  
Yeah literally.

ANDY  
No I mean figuratively! Has that  
MILF of yours been givin you the  
pussy lately?

PAUL  
Hey don't talk about her like that  
okay, the sex has been good...okay.

ANDY  
Good? All you can say about the sex  
is that it's good?

PAUL

What do you want me to say, that it's mind blowing?, because it is. It's just not as frequent as your used to with your "hoes".

ANDY

(Laughs)

That's right dude, hoes in every area code! As a matter of fact I was wrist deep in some pussy not more than an hour ago. Hey where's my watch!? Wanna smell my finger?

PAUL

That's fucking sick!...Ya know what I think I will.

Paul leans over, smells Andy's fingers, then lets out a wretched dry heave.

PAUL

Your disgusting, do you know that! Smells like an asshole!

ANDY

(Smells his fingers)

Oh yeah that's Denise, or at least her asshole anyway.

PAUL

(Dry heaves again)

How could you.

ANDY

So hey, how's the job hunt? Any leads?

PAUL

Ya know, I hold a masters degree in marketing and I can't even market myself a minimum wage job.

ANDY

Hey don't be so glum chum, something will come along. Keep the faith my friend.

PAUL

Yeah let's just hope Silvia keeps the faith.

ANDY  
What do ya mean?

PAUL  
Ahh...nothin. Sometimes I think my  
unemployment's a big turn off.

ANDY  
(Sarcastically)  
Dude, your wife works full time to  
support your ass, I'm sure that  
makes her panties wet.

PAUL  
Yeah but that's what I mean. Sex  
just doesn't happen all that much  
anymore.

Andy and Paul are walking down the sidewalk towards Paul's  
car.

ANDY  
So she's putting a padlock on the  
pussy? Hey don't worry big guy,  
you'll find the right combination  
sooner or later.

PAUL  
(Getting in his car)  
Exactly... Start bringing in some  
money or continue my pussy  
sabbatical.

Andy waves goodbye as Paul drives off.

ANDY  
(Waving)  
Good luck cocksucker!

An ELDERLY LADY walking by overhears Andy's profanity.

ELDERLY LADY  
(Disgusted and insulted)  
Filthy mouth!

ANDY  
(Still waving to Paul  
driving off)  
Wanna smell my finger?

FADE OUT:

INT. PAUL'S HOME- EVENING

FADE IN:

Paul walks into the kitchen, throws his keys down on the table, and checks the answering machine as he heads to the fridge for a beer.

ANSWERING MACHINE

(Male voice with Spanish accent)

Uh yeah Mr. Simms, this is Pedro with Fiesta Time. I received your application and unfortunately we require our servers to be bilingual. Thank you for...

Skipping message, next message

ANSWERING MACHINE

(Silvia)

Hey I'm working late, Kate's staying the night with a friend so it'll just be the two of us for dinner. I thought you could grill out.

Paul loosens his tie and sits at the kitchen table. He looks thru the window at the grill, takes a hit off his beer, then gets up sluggishly.

CUT TO:

EXT. PAUL'S DECK- NIGHT

FADE IN:

Paul's grilling out on the deck. As he cooks, there's some Sublime playing low in the background and he's smoking a joint. He hears a car pull up, realizing it's Silvia and takes another hit off his joint. Paul's looking into the house from the deck and watches Silvia, (still in business attire), as she takes off her heels and approaches the back door towards the deck.

SILVIA

(Walking out onto the deck)

So what's for dinner?

Paul uses tongs to hold up a steak from the grill.

PAUL  
 (With the joint in his  
 mouth)  
 Steak, if you can call it that.  
 Cheap steaks babe.

Silvia takes the joint from his mouth and takes a couple drags then places it back in his mouth.

SILVIA  
 Smells great, I'm starving. Can't  
 really afford the cheap steak,  
 we're broke Paul.

PAUL  
 (Taking the steaks from  
 the grill placing them on  
 a nearby plate)  
 How was your day?

SILVIA  
 Oh ya know, work's work. Maybe you  
 don't know, I forgot... You don't  
 work.

Paul angrily slams the grill cover down.

PAUL  
 (Smiling)  
 Dinner's ready, let's eat.

CUT TO:

INT. PAUL AND SILVIA'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

FADE IN:

Paul and Silvia are seated at the kitchen table, eating in silence. After dinner Paul and Silvia are cleaning up.

PAUL  
 (Putting dishes away)  
 Hey babe, I thought since Kate's  
 out for the night we could..

SILVIA  
 We could what Paul, fool around?

PAUL  
 Well... Yeah.

SILVIA  
 Look I don't know, it's been a long  
 day and I'm not really in the mood.

PAUL  
 Not in the mood huh. Any idea when  
 you'll be in the mood?

SILVIA  
 (Feeling guilty)  
 Hey ya know what, maybe I have been  
 a little cold lately.

Silvia approaches Paul from behind and wraps her arms around  
 his waist.

SILVIA  
 Wanna warm me up?

PAUL  
 Want me to break out the whip  
 cream?

SILVIA  
 Absolutely!

PAUL  
 Great! I'd love to eat a cream  
 pie..wait, that didn't come out  
 right.

SILVIA  
 I know what you meant big boy. Meet  
 me upstairs?

PAUL  
 Nah, Kate's out for the night.  
 Let's enjoy the couch shall we?

Silvia walks into the living room, shedding off her clothes.  
 Paul reaches into the cabinet for the whip cream.

PAUL  
 (Holding the whip cream)  
 It's naughty time!

FADE OUT:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

FADE IN:

The back of the couch is visible and the back of Silvia's head can be seen. Suddenly the doorknob to the front door rattles, it's Kate and two of her friends. Kate, unaware and opening the door laughing with her friends. Paul raises his head with his mouth covered in whip cream.

PAUL  
What the fuck...

SILVIA  
(Looks at the front door)  
Shit!

Paul and Silvia scramble to get their clothes on while the door opens. They manage to get situated just as Kate and her friends walk through the door. Silvia's sitting on the couch while Paul's sitting on the recliner with his legs crossed. Paul forgot to clean the whip cream off his face.

KATE  
Mom, Dad..

PAUL  
Hey honey!

SILVIA  
I thought you were out for the night.

KATE  
(Confused look)  
Yeah, their cable went out... Dad, what's on your face?

Paul touches his face.

PAUL  
Oh this? Banana cream pie.

KATE  
Umm...ok? Anyway we're just gonna crash here if that's ok.

SILVIA  
Sure thing honey.

Paul lays back in the recliner with the whip cream still on his mouth and let's out a sigh of relief.

PAUL  
Shit..that was close.

SILVIA  
Wipe that shit off your mouth...

PAUL  
So I guess the mood left ya huh..

SILVIA  
Uh, yeah!

PAUL  
Yeah I figured as much.

Silvia gets up from the couch and walks out of the living room, heading up the stairs.

SILVIA O.S.  
I'm gonna take a shower, love you.

PAUL  
Love you too.

Paul's still sitting in the recliner thinking intently when he jumps up and heads upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER- MOMENTS LATER-NIGHT

Silvia's taking a shower, humming a song when Paul enters the shower.

SILVIA  
(Surprised but excited)  
Paul?

PAUL  
(Standing naked behind  
Silvia)  
Mind if I get your back?

Silvia turns around, facing Paul.

SILVIA  
Let me get your front.

Paul and Silvia begin kissing. Steam begins to rise, making visibility low.

FADE OUT:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

FADE IN:

It's a Saturday morning. Paul's sitting at the kitchen table dressed in golf attire eating cereal. Silvia walks into the kitchen dressed in running attire, grabbing a juice from the fridge.

SILVIA  
Mornin.

PAUL  
Mornin. Goin for a run?

SILVIA  
Yeah, it's beautiful out. Wanna go with me?

PAUL  
Rain check, gonna hit the links with Andy today.

SILVIA  
Well don't be gone all day and don't you dare pay for that loser's round again.

PAUL  
Oh stop, he's my best friend and down on his luck.

SILVIA  
We're down on our luck! You're out of work Paul, did you forget?

Paul angrily gets up from the table and puts his bowl in the sink.

PAUL  
How could I, you remind me everyday.

SILVIA  
Look I'm sorry. Have a good time okay.

Paul walks out the door.

PAUL O.S.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah...

FADE OUT:

EXT. GOLF COURSE- DAY

Paul and Andy are at a local public golf course. They're at the putting green putting, drinking beer, and waiting for their tee time. While Paul's dressed in proper golf attire, Andy's wearing cut off khaki shorts and a dirty t-shirt complete with classic Chuck Taylor shoes.

ANDY

(Putting)

So what happened when you got home last night?

PAUL

(Putting)

Not much, did get laid though. Kate and her friends almost fuckin caught us!

Andy stops putting and looks up.

ANDY

Ooh, was that hot little blonde there last night?

Paul stops putting and looks up.

PAUL

You mean Kate's best friend? That hot little blonde?

ANDY

Yeah, MANDY. Was she there?

PAUL

Dude, she's like 16 years old, and why do you know her name?

ANDY

Oh that's hot.

PAUL

You're a sick motherfucker dude.

ANDY

Oh come on, I can look can't I?

PAUL

Yeah I'd prefer you didn't. So anyway they almost caught Silvia and I fucking.

ANDY  
Really, cut it close huh?

PAUL  
Yeah man, whip cream on my face and everything...

ANDY  
Dude, what the fuck is your deal with whip cream? You've been into that shit since college.

PAUL  
Hey I'm into it ok, don't judge me! You're one to talk Mr. Stink Finger!

ANDY  
(Smells his fingers)  
Hmm, Denise...

LOUD SPEAKER: "Simm's group, you're on the first tee"

ANDY  
We're up.

MOMENTS LATER:

Paul and Andy are on the golf course playing badly, hacking away when FRED and ANITA, an older couple in their 60's are behind them in a golf cart waiting impatiently.

FRED  
(Low talking to Anita)  
Look at these guys.

Paul hits the golf ball about 10 feet.

ANDY  
Keep your head down.

PAUL  
Hey blow me ok.

ANDY  
Just tryin to help buddy.

FRED  
(Angry and impatient)  
Come on! What's the hold up?

PAUL  
 You and the wife wanna join us? Be  
 a foursome?

Fred and Anita start to laugh.

ANITA  
 You boys are just awful. No  
 offense..We just couldn't.

ANDY  
 Alright guys, why don't you shut  
 those dick smackers and play  
 through.

ANITA  
 What did you say?

FRED  
 Hey smart guy, you want I come over  
 there and give you a smack?

PAUL  
 Guys please... Just play through.

Fred and Anita drive past in their golf cart.

ANDY  
 What a couple of assholes!  
 Unbelievable!

Andy lights up a joint, takes a hit, and passes it to Paul.

PAUL  
 (Taking the joint from  
 Andy)  
 Thank you sir. Dollar a hole?

Andy hits a great golf shot.

ANDY  
 You got it.

FADE OUT:

INT. GOLF COURSE CLUBHOUSE BAR- DAY

FADE IN:

Andy and Paul are sitting at the bar having a couple beers  
 after their round.

ANDY

So anyway I was banging this broad,  
hittin it from the back and...

Paul interrupts.

PAUL

Ya know you're amazing.

ANDY

Amazing? What do you mean, amazing?

Paul takes a sip of his beer.

PAUL

I don't know Andy.. It's just  
that..

ANDY

What? Spit it out man!

PAUL

Well here we are.. Sitting here  
after a round of golf and I know  
after I finish this beer I'll have  
to get in my car... and drive home,  
back to a world of  
responsibilities. And you..

ANDY

And what? I'll get in my car and  
drive home, back to my couch?

PAUL

Well yeah, but mostly I meant to go  
back home to a life of  
irresponsibility.

ANDY

Is that a bad thing Paul? Could you  
imagine me being someone's, hell  
anyone's husband, father.. fuck,  
anything but who I am?

Andy takes a drink of his beer.

PAUL

Hey no one's judging here man. If  
anything I'm envious of you, you're  
life.. fuck.

ANDY

Well my life is pretty great.

PAUL

Yeah who wouldn't want to live in his parent's basement, smoke pot and play video games all day followed by rounds of casual sex with nameless women.

ANDY

(Laughs)

Hey you almost sound bitter...don't be bitter man.

PAUL

I'm not being bitter...awe maybe I'm just exaggerating your lifestyle to feed the self loathing.

ANDY

Good..good. Now where's the 15 bucks you owe me?

PAUL

15 bucks?

ANDY

Yeah dude, from smoking you're ass on the golf course today?

PAUL

Oh yeah, you're not getting that. I paid your greens fees and the beer cocksucker.

ANDY

Hey! Who brought the weed? Who smoked you out today? Your's truly, that's who!

PAUL

Yeah but it was shitty bud sport.

ANDY

Fucking Mexican brick weed. Hey I'm on a budget!

Paul finishes his beer, puts money on the bar and gets up from his bar stool.

PAUL

Well, guess I better get home.

ANDY

So soon?

PAUL

Yeah I gotta get home and get cleaned up. It's date night, probably Qdoba and that new Channing Tatum movie.

ANDY

Big spender. Did I hear you say Channing Tatum?

PAUL

Yeah that's right I said it, Channing Tatum! Silvia likes him, might even get me some more action tonight, who knows.

ANDY

Yeah right, you got your pussy ration for the month already!

PAUL

Fuck you. Alright see ya later.

ANDY

Yeah ok, have fun.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE MOVIE THEATER- NIGHT

FADE IN:

Paul and Silvia are walking out of the movie theater holding hands and heading to their car.

SILVIA

Everything ok? You seem a little down lately.

PAUL

Oh I'm fine honey, just a little stressed about the lack of work. Daddy's gotta find a gig sooner or later...right?

SILVIA

(Unsure look)

Baby, I hope so. We could use the

extra money and you deserve it.

Paul stops walking and puts his arms on Silvia's shoulders.

PAUL

No baby, WE deserve it.

Silvia wraps her arms around Paul.

SILVIA

We do don't we.

Paul and Silvia resume walking to the car.

PAUL

Ya know what, I'm already feeling better. Let's go home and pork shall we?

SILVIA

Very romantic Paul. Yeah let's go home and pork.

Paul looks across the parking lot and sees an adult novelty store.

PAUL

Hey ya know...we could just pop in and look around?

Silvia looks over to the the adult novelty store intrigued.

SILVIA

I'm game, let's go but if you start looking at S&M stuff I'm outta there.

PAUL

What, you don't wanna put a ball gag in my mouth?

SILVIA

Not really. Mostly I just wanna sit on you're face.

PAUL

Let's go in there and get you a sexy outfit so you can sit on my face in style.

CUT TO:

ADULT NOVELTY STORE- NIGHT

Paul and Silvia walk inside the store, which is run of the mill as far as porn stores go. At the counter stands a slutty but attractive looking lady, DIAMOND, in her early 20's, with bright pink extensions.

DIAMOND  
Welcome! Anything I can help you with?

PAUL  
As a matter of fact...

Silvia interrupts

SILVIA  
We're just looking, thanks.

DIAMOND  
There's two for one on vibrators and nipple clamps.

PAUL  
(Holding a vibrator)  
Hear that honey, two for one!

SILVIA  
Let's split up. Let me look around. Go on now!

PAUL  
Great idea, we'll cover more ground that way.

Paul's browsing through the porn video aisles when a very odd man(think Super Creepy Rob Lowe), named LANCE approaches.

LANCE  
Hey, how ya doin stranger?

PAUL  
(Apprehensive)  
Uh, fine thanks.

Lance stands right beside Paul, browsing the porn.

LANCE  
Anything I can help you with? This must be your first time in here.

PAUL  
(Dismissive)  
Um, yeah it is.

LANCE  
Yeah, I'd remember you cowboy!

PAUL  
Umm, do you work here or something?

LANCE  
No, why?

Lance hands Paul a dvd titled "Logjammers".

PAUL  
(Looking at the dvd)  
What's this... Ohh...disgusting.  
You're disgusting, do you know  
that?

LANCE  
(Surprised)  
Hey look, I was just trying to make  
a connection here. Now you've made  
me feel bad, shame on you! You  
bastard!

PAUL  
Alright Buffalo Bill, let me just  
find my wife and I'll be on my way.

LANCE  
You're wife's here too? That's  
fantastic, let me have a word with  
her.

PAUL  
Yeah, that's not going happen.  
Wait, why?

Silvia approaches Paul with a naughty outfit.

SILVIA  
Hey babe, what'ya think about this!

PAUL  
Very hot.

Silvia notices Lance standing by Paul and is embarrassed.

SILVIA  
Oh I'm sorry.

Lance looks seductively at Silvia.

LANCE  
Don't be. You must be the lovely  
lady I've heard so much about.

PAUL  
What?

SILVIA  
Paul, who is this person?

PAUL  
I really have no idea Silvia, I  
really don't.

Lance takes Silvia's hand and kisses it.

LANCE  
Silvia, I'm Lance and you smell  
terrific.

Silvia, repulsed jerks her hand away.

SILVIA  
So anyway, are you about ready?

Paul puts the dvd, "Logjammers" back on the rack.

PAUL  
Yep.

Silvia notices the dvd Paul put up.

SILVIA  
Logjammers? Really? This is what  
gets you off Paul?

Paul looks embarrassed and disgusted.

PAUL  
Who me? Never. This weirdo handed  
me this.

LANCE  
Oh don't be modest cowboy. Silvia  
honey, this man's obviously a  
romantic.

SILVIA  
Who the fuck are you again and why  
are we still talking?

PAUL  
Right. Ok Lance, it's been real  
but..

Lance interupts.

LANCE  
No, no, I like you guys. I'm  
sensing a connection here, let's go  
with this.

PAUL  
There's no connection here, no  
connection!

SILVIA  
Nice to meet you. Paul, I'll be at  
the counter.

Paul follows Silvia to the counter to pay for their purchase  
when Silvia notices a "Help Wanted" sign.

SILVIA  
(Joking)  
Hey look babe, they're hiring.  
Interested?

Paul looks at the "Help Wanted" sign intently.

PAUL  
As desperate as I am I'd consider  
it.

Lane walks over to Paul and Silvia at the counter.

LANCE  
Interested Paul? We haven't filled  
the position yet.

PAUL  
Ha! Maybe. What'ya mean "we"? I  
thought you didn't work here.

LANCE  
I don't work here, I'm the owner of  
this fine establishment.

PAUL  
Yeah right.

Diamond is ringing Silvia up when she interjects.

DIAMOND  
No, he's serious.

SILVIA  
Wow, Paul are you ready?

Lance hands Paul a business card.

LANCE  
Look dude, think it over and if  
you're interested gimme a call. I  
could always use a little man candy  
behind the counter.

Paul and Silvia head towards the door.

PAUL  
(Sarcastically)  
I'll think it over.

LANCE  
You do that.

FADE OUT:

INT. PAUL AND SILVIA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

FADE IN:

Paul's laying in bed wearing nothing but boxer shorts and is watching Silvia walk around the room seductively in the sexy lingerie she purchased at the adult novelty store. Sexy music is playing in the background.

SILVIA  
Do you like what you see?

PAUL  
Fuckin A, you know I do!

SILVIA  
How bad do you want it?

PAUL  
Mmm.. I wanna wreck that.

SILVIA  
I love it when you talk dirty baby!

PAUL  
You like dirty? Daddy can talk  
dirty.

SILVIA  
Talk dirty baby! What are you gonna  
do to me?

PAUL  
Come on over here, let me put my  
thumb in you're butt.

Silvia stops dancing and displays a look of disgust.

SILVIA  
Yeah not that dirty.

PAUL  
Too much?

SILVIA  
Pretty sick Paul.

Paul looks at his thumb.

PAUL  
Oh, get over here you!

Silvia straddles Paul.

SILVIA  
So have you put any thought to  
Lance's offer?

PAUL  
(Laughs)  
Are you serious? No!

SILVIA  
Have you gotten any other offers?

PAUL  
Well.. no.

SILVIA  
Well then I'm serious.

Paul sits up and gently pushes Silvia off of him.

PAUL  
You can't be serious Silvia. I hold  
a fucking masters degree, surely I  
can do better than that. Don't you  
think I can do better than working  
in a sex store?

SILVIA  
Baby of course I do but we've got  
bills to pay.

PAUL  
And what about Kate?

SILVIA  
What about Kate?

PAUL  
Do you really want to explain why  
daddy works in a porn shop?

SILVIA  
I think she'll understand.  
Especially when and if she ever  
pulls her head out of her ass and  
understands how expensive private  
school tuition is.

Paul gets out of bed and starts getting dressed.

PAUL  
Yeah babe, let's fund her Catholic  
school tuition by daddy working at  
a house of ill repute! Kind of a  
contradiction in terms don't ya  
think?

SILVIA  
Oh come on! You make it out to be a  
brothel. It's an adult novelty  
store for goodness sakes!

PAUL  
You're forward thinking sickens me.

Paul leaves the bedroom.

SILVIA  
Hey come back to bed baby! I'm not  
finished.

PAUL O.S.  
Can't got some errands to  
run!

CUT TO:

ADULT NOVELTY STORE- DAY

FADE IN:

Paul walks inside the porn shop looking at the business card  
Lance gave him and approaches the counter where Diamond is

working.

DIAMOND

Can I help..oh hey I remember you from the other night! You made quite an impression on Lance.

PAUL

Yeah is he around?

DIAMOND

I believe he is. Is he expecting you?

PAUL

No I don't think so. I need to talk to him please, I'm Paul.

DIAMOND

Sure, no probs.

Diamond picks up the phone and dials an extension.

DIAMOND

(On the phone)

Hey Lance, I've got Paul down here...yeah Paul from the other night. Yeah he'd like to speak with you...ok..

PAUL

So he's here, I can talk to him?

DIAMOND

He's here babe, just up those stairs in his office. Go to him my love, go to him!

CUT TO:

LANCE'S OFFICE- EVENING

FADE IN:

Paul climbs the stairs to Lance's office. Once in Lance's office he notices a dingy, dirty office with porn title posters on the walls, sex toys on the desk, and porn playing on the tv. Lance is sitting at the desk snorting lines of an unknown powder.

LANCE  
 (Snorting powder)  
 Paul! Come on in, wanna bump!

PAUL  
 No thanks, I don't do blow.

LANCE  
 (Laughing)  
 This isn't blow, it's fucking  
 Viagra.

PAUL  
 None for me, I'm good in that  
 department. Why don't you just take  
 the pill form?

LANCE  
 Works faster this way. Hey I don't  
 need it either, just use  
 recreationally.

PAUL  
 Big date later?

LANCE  
 No, I just like walking around my  
 store with a huge boner, ya know to  
 drum up customers and get the  
 ladies in the mood to purchase  
 product.

PAUL  
 (Look of disbelief)  
 Anyway moving on, you offered me a  
 job the other day?

Lance gets up from his chair and walks over to Paul.

LANCE  
 And you've come by to take me up on  
 my offer?

PAUL  
 Well...yes. Is the offer still on  
 the table?

Lance excitedly puts his arms around Paul for a hug.

LANCE  
 You had me at hello cowboy, you had  
 me at hello.

Paul backs away from Lance's arms.

PAUL

Did I ever say hello? Anyway thank you. So what will I be doing?

LANCE

Ya know I don't really have a job description for ya buddy. Just help out around the shop and shit. Diamond will show you how to work the register and the flow of things. Until then, just show up and look pretty.

PAUL

Awesome, when do I start?

LANCE

Right now! Go get a mop and report to the peek show rooms.

PAUL

What now?

LANCE

Yeah, those floors get awful sticky if you know what I mean!

Paul laughs uncomfortably.

PAUL

Yeah I know what you mean. You really want me to do that? That's disgusting.

LANCE

Someone's gotta do it brother.

CUT TO:

INT. PEEK SHOW ROOM- NIGHT

Paul is seen standing in a dimly lit peek show room holding a mop. He lifts a foot and the sound of something sticky can be heard. He looks through the peek show glass to see a trashy looking stripper in her 50's by the name of GLORIA. Gloria's sitting in a chair wearing a red negligee with matching red thongs, fishnet stockings, and a feather scarf. She's smoking a cigarette and intently watching Paul.

GLORIA

(Shouting behind the glass)

Want me to press my camel toe

against the glass?

Paul's mopping.

PAUL  
(Talking under his  
breath)  
You mean moose knuckle.

GLORIA  
What? I can't hear you.

PAUL  
(Shouting through the  
glass)  
Oh nothing.

Gloria puts the cigarette out on her tongue and begins to attempt to dance seductively but is obviously terrible.

GLORIA  
(Shouting)  
Like what you see?

PAUL  
Not really my little pussy fart!

GLORIA  
Now I heard that shit ass!

Paul resumes mopping.

PAUL  
Ok beautiful!

GLORIA  
Hey don't forget to scrape the  
walls dickhead!

FADE OUT:

PAUL'S DECK- NIGHT

FADE IN:

Paul, just home from his first day of work at the adult novelty store is sitting on his deck smoking a joint. He looks defeated and is self loathing. Silvia comes out to join him on the deck.

SILVIA  
Hey babe, I didn't hear you come  
in.

PAUL  
Yeah I just got home.

SILVIA  
So how was work?

PAUL  
Soul crushing. I bet you never  
thought you'd be married to a guy  
in the sex industry huh!

SILVIA  
Oh come on, don't be so  
dramatic!

PAUL  
And I bet our daughter couldn't be  
prouder of her dad!

SILVIA  
Well initially Kate was less then  
thrilled but..

PAUL  
Exactly!

SILVIA  
But when I explained our situation  
she was fine.

PAUL  
Fine, really?

SILVIA  
Well let's just say... Tolerant.

Silvia takes the joint from Paul's hands and takes a hit.

PAUL  
Wow, how'd I become such a fucking  
loser?

SILVIA  
Hey quit feeling so sorry for  
yourself Paul. You're bringing in  
extra money for your family..that  
should make you happy.

PAUL

But the job sucks like you wouldn't believe!

SILVIA

It's only temporary. Just keep that in mind.

PAUL

I guess you're right. Well I'm gonna take a shower and hit the sack. Got a busy day tomorrow of cleaning up jizz.

SILVIA

What?

PAUL

Oh nothing.

Paul kisses Silvia's forehead, takes his shoes off, leaving them outside by the door, and walks inside.

SILVIA

(Yelling)

Why did you leave you're shoes outside?

PAUL O.S.

You don't want those shoes inside our home, trust me.

FADE OUT:

ADULT NOVELTY STORE- DAY

FADE IN:

Paul storms through the door and rushes past the counter where Diamond is standing, checking a customer out. Paul is obviously angry.

PAUL

Where's Lance?

DIAMOND

Hi Paul.

PAUL

(Raising his voice)

Where the fuck is Lance?

DIAMOND  
He's upstairs honey!

Paul storms upstairs.

DIAMOND  
Well good morning to you too!

CUT TO:

LANCE'S OFFICE- DAY

Lance is sitting at his desk and is talking to someone on the phone. Paul busts through the door.

LANCE  
Paul! I'm on the phone.

PAUL  
Well you keep on talking, I fuckin  
quit.

LANCE  
(On the phone)  
Hey let me call you back.

Lance hangs up the phone.

LANCE  
Ok, what can I help you with Paul?

PAUL  
I fuckin quit, this just isn't for  
me. Man I hold a marketing degree  
and you have me cleaning up fucking  
peep show rooms!

LANCE  
Paul...

PAUL  
Peep show rooms!

LANCE  
Hey take it easy! I know you feel  
humiliated but I wanted to make  
sure I had someone that wasn't  
afraid to get their hands dirty.  
This is a dirty business.

PAUL  
Of course it is.

Paul walks out of Lance's office and starts walking down the stairs.

LANCE  
(Chasing Paul down the stairs)  
Paul! Hey wait a second, wait just a damn second here!

Paul stops at the bottom of the stairs.

PAUL  
What Lance, you fuckin HUGE douche, what?

Lance slithers down the stairs, sashays over to Paul, and puts his arm over his shoulder.

LANCE  
Let's talk.

Lance and Paul begin walking upstairs to Lance's office when Paul stops midway up the stairs with a confused look, then follows Lance up.

FADE OUT:

INT. SEEDY WAREHOUSE- NIGHT

FADE IN:

Lance pulls into the warehouse in a red, late model Corvette. He steps out of his car holding a briefcase and walks toward a couple paranoid, well dressed Asian men.

ASIAN MAN #1 is smoking a cigarette that he immediately flicks out as soon as Lance steps out of the car.

ASIAN MAN #1  
I thought you might not come.

LANCE  
Yeah sorry I was late, couldn't be avoided.

ASIAN MAN #2 walks over to join the conversation.

ASIAN MAN #2  
We hate waiting. I assume you brought what we paid for.

Lance places the briefcase on the small wooden work table.

LANCE  
 What, you think I came to shoot the  
 shit? Of course I did.

ASIAN MAN #1  
 Open the briefcase.

Lance fidgets with the combination.

ASIAN MAN #2  
 (Frustrated, impatient)  
 Hurry the fuck up.

Lance pauses to glance at the men.

LANCE  
 (Coy smile)  
 Take it easy there fella.

Lance opens the briefcase slowly revealing it full of non  
 descript DVDs in individual sleeves. The Asian men look  
 satisfied yet cautious.

ASIAN MAN #1  
 This better be what we paid for.

LANCE  
 Hey, this is quality shit here  
 guys.

ASIAN MAN #1  
 Raw and uncut?

LANCE  
 I know how you like em.

Lance closes the briefcase and leaves it on the table.

LANCE  
 Well gentleman it's been a pleasure  
 but I've gotta run. Same time next  
 month?

Asian Man #2 picks up the briefcase.

ASIAN MAN #2  
 You bet.

CUT TO:

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE- LATER

Paul is positioned behind a false wall with a video camera looking through a peep hole. The camera is fixed on one of the peep show rooms. The erotic dancer holds a sign up to the glass to the customer that reads: "Wanna fuck? \$100, Head? \$50".

PAUL  
(Whispering to himself)  
Come on, bite.

The customer reaches into his pocket, pulls out a \$100 dollar bill and places it against the window.

PAUL  
Bingo!

The erotic dancer, completely naked walks from behind the glass and sits on the customer's lap.

FADE OUT:

INT. PAUL AND SILVIA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

FADE IN:

Paul walks into his bedroom to find Silvia watching a late night talk show.

PAUL  
(Leaning over the bed for  
a kiss)  
Good evening beautiful.

SILVIA  
(Resisting)  
Sorry babe, I love ya but you've  
been in a nasty porn shop all day.

PAUL  
Yeah, I might need a shower.

SILVIA  
Yeah, I think you might.

Paul, happily starts to hum while undressing and walks to the shower.

SILVIA  
(Noticing Paul's clothes  
on the floor)  
Nice.

While Paul's in the shower Silvia picks up his clothes on the floor and checks his pockets. She discovers wads of cash in a pant pocket.

SILVIA  
(Yelling into the  
bathroom)  
Paul!

PAUL O.S.  
Yeah!

SILVIA  
Anything you need to tell me?

CUT TO:

INT. SHOWER- MOMENTS LATER

Paul is in the shower and can be seen from the shoulders up.

PAUL  
Umm, I don't think so, why?

Silvia walks into the bathroom and pulls away the shower curtain.

PAUL  
(Startled)  
What the fuck?

SILVIA  
(Holding the wad of cash)  
Wanna explain this?

PAUL  
(Looking at the money)  
Oh yeah, about that. Keep it.

SILVIA  
There's like \$500 here Paul.

PAUL  
Yeah I know, keep it. Daddy gets  
cash bonuses now.

SILVIA  
Doing what, selling drugs? I'll  
fucking...

PAUL  
No! Goodness no, nothing like that  
babe.

SILVIA  
Is it legal?

PAUL  
Well I wouldn't say it was exactly  
legal. It's under the table, Uncle  
Sam doesn't know anything about  
this ya know.

SILVIA  
I'm not going to concern myself  
then, it'll just make me upset but  
I will be taking the cash please  
and thank you. Kate wants a new  
phone.

PAUL  
Fine, whatever. Take it.

SILVIA  
Fine, I will.

PAUL  
Good. Now wanna come join me in the  
shower? Gotta hurry up though, the  
water's getting cold.

Silvia looks down at Paul's naked body.

SILVIA  
No thanks, looks like the water is  
already too cold.

PAUL  
(Looking down at his  
body)  
Just super.

FADE OUT:

EXT. KATE'S SCHOOL CARPOOL LINE- AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

Silvia's sitting in her car waiting to pick Kate up from school when another mom, CINDY approaches and taps on the window.

CINDY

(Tapping on Silvia's window)

Silvia! Hey, how've you been doing? Hadn't seen you in ages.

SILVIA

(Rolls down the window)

Oh hey Cindy, it's been a while. We're doing fine, how about you guys?

CINDY

(Uncomfortable)

Oh well, you know...

SILVIA

I'm surprised to see you here, I normally take Mandy home on Tuesdays.

CINDY

Well I just thought I'd pick her up from now on.

SILVIA

Ok? Is there a problem?

CINDY

Well Mandy tells me your husband now works in an "adult store". Any truth to that?

SILVIA

(Angry)

Yeah Cindy there is, there's absolutely truth to that.

CINDY

(Taken aback)

Well that's a shame, I really thought more of you and Paul.

Silvia steps out of the car and is face to face with Cindy.

SILVIA

Are we gonna have a problem, me and you?

CINDY  
(Stepping back)  
Of course not. I just don't feel it appropriate our daughters hang around, that's all. You understand.

SILVIA  
That's a shame, Kate's a great kid. Your daughter needs all of the positive influences she can get.

CINDY  
What on earth do you mean?

SILVIA  
(Getting back in her car)  
Oh I don't know Cindy. I'd go ahead and put Mandy on the pill, just in case she's gone beyond sucking dick.

CINDY  
Well, I never!

Cindy storms off just as Kate gets in the car.

KATE  
What was that about?

SILVIA  
Oh nothing.

FADE OUT:

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE- AFTERNOON

FADE IN:

Paul's organizing the homemade DVDs he's filmed and places them into a briefcase. Diamond's helping him by placing labels on them.

DIAMOND  
Busy week Paul?

PAUL  
You know it! And there's some real sick shit on some of these too.

DIAMOND

Yeah, I bet. Hey you don't film me do you?

PAUL

Why would I film you? I didn't know you engaged in this kind of thing.

DIAMOND

Well I don't, not for money anyway. Know what I'm talkin about?  
(Holding a dildo)

PAUL

That's what your talking about!

Lance walks in somewhat rushed and irritated.

PAUL

Hey boss!

LANCE

How many times I gotta tell ya, do that shit in the back.

PAUL

I hear ya.

LANCE

So do you have it ready or what?

PAUL

Yep, just getting it loaded up for ya.

LANCE

That's good. Now meet me upstairs in my office, and bring it with you.

CUT TO:

INT. LANCE'S OFFICE- LATER

As Paul walks in, Lance is at his desk snorting a line of white powder.

PAUL

Hey take it easy with that shit.

Lance looks up at Paul with powder on his nose.

LANCE  
Don't you worry about it. So how's  
the footage anyway, lots of  
penetration or what?

Paul puts the briefcase on Lance's desk.

PAUL  
Oh yeah, I've got some real sick  
shit on here boss.

LANCE  
Good, good. Those yellow bastards  
love the sick shit. Thank you.

PAUL  
Happy to help.

Lance reaches into his desk drawer and pulls out a roll of  
cash. He tosses the roll at Paul.

PAUL  
(Catching the money)  
Hey what's this? Payday isn't until  
next week?

LANCE  
Yeah there's \$500 there and another  
\$500 next week. Business is up  
since you came on board. You do  
great work Paul.

PAUL  
I do what I can boss. Thanks.

Lance gets up from his desk and grabs the briefcase.

LANCE  
I gotta run. Now run along and go  
buy that pretty little wife of  
yours a nice butt plug or  
something.

PAUL  
Ha ha, very funny. You've got  
fucking problems.

Lance walks out of his office with the briefcase.

LANCE O.S.  
That's for sure!

FADE OUT:

INT. NEIGHBORHOOD BAR- EVENING

FADE IN:

Paul and Andy are sitting in a booth in a local bar casually drinking beer half watching a baseball game, half talking. Paul has obviously told Andy the details of his new job at the porn shop.

ANDY

So what, you film the debauchery in the peep show rooms? Ever fuck any of them?

PAUL

No, hell no! I'm married, remember?

ANDY

Ah, tell me you don't keep those sessions in your spank bank. I would.

PAUL

Dude, these women are fuckin mutants. Real skanky clientele.

ANDY

Big nasty buckets of yuck?

PAUL

Exactly.

ANDY

So what do you do, hide in a corner and film? Real creeper move dude.

PAUL

It's not creepy, it's business and I'm not hiding in a corner...more like a false wall.

ANDY

Damn, real professional operation... I want in.

PAUL

Sorry dude, no room.

ANDY

You can't find room for me?

PAUL  
There's no room for anybody else,  
sorry I just can't.

ANDY  
You can't or you won't?

PAUL  
I won't.

ANDY  
You're a dick.

PAUL  
Sorry man, I need all the money I  
can get right now.

Andy angrily gets up from the booth.

ANDY  
You selfish prick, fuck you Paul.

PAUL  
Oh come on, don't be that way.

Andy storms off.

ANDY O.S.  
Suck my dick bitch.

FADE OUT:

EXT. UNDER A BRIDGE IN SEEDY URBAN AREA- DAY

Lance pulls up in his car to meet two nervous looking Asian men. Lance starts to open his car door when one of the men stop him.

ASIAN MAN #1  
Stay in the car, there's no need to  
get out.

LANCE  
What's the problem?

ASIAN MAN #1  
Your drug problem, that's the  
problem.

LANCE  
What drug problem? I dabble from  
time to time.

ASIAN MAN #1  
Your "dabbling" makes you a risk to  
our operation. We've decided to  
make a change.

LANCE  
What kind of change?

ASIAN MAN #1  
We're moving our operation north,  
you're out Lance.

LANCE  
What the...

Asian man #2 steps in front of Lance's car and sprays the  
windshield with an Uzi, killing Lance. The two men casually  
walk to their car and drive away.

FADE OUT:

INT. ADULT NOVELTY STORE- DAY

FADE IN:

Paul walks into the store unaware of Lance's demise. He  
greet's Diamond.

PAUL  
What's goin on? You got the  
camcorder ready?

Paul notices Diamond is sobbing.

PAUL  
What's wrong?

DIAMOND  
It, it's Lance.

PAUL  
Yeah what about Lance?

DIAMOND  
He was found shot to death last  
night.

PAUL  
What the fuck? I was just with him  
last night.