

# **Tarzana**

a play by Ronnie Larsen

TARZANA

CHARLIE, Jessica's boyfriend

JESSICA, Charlie's girlfriend

KARL, a sales manager

TINA, a prostitute

VICKY, a prostitute

KIMMY, a 14 year old girl

RICHARD, Kimmy's father and a lawyer

MUSIC CUE-LONELY BOY

SCENE: CHARLIE AND JESSICA IN BED

Lights up on an empty bedroom. Charlie enters. Sits on bed. Music continues. He takes off his socks. Picks his toes. His girlfriend enters. She is brushing her teeth. They both continue to get ready for bed. Pull the covers back. They both go to sleep. Charlie can't sleep. He tries to initiate sex with his girlfriend.

CHARLIE

I'm horny.

JESSICA

Charlie. Stop it. I'm trying to sleep.

CHARLIE

I'm horny.

JESSICA

Go to sleep.

She goes back to sleep...but he can't fall asleep...he tries again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Charlie, I'm serious, stop it.

He lies there..tosses and turns...begins to jack off under the covers...she wakes up

JESSICA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

He suddenly stops.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Are you jacking off?

CHARLIE

No. I have an itch.

JESSICA

Go to sleep.

She goes to sleep. Charlie lies there bored. He can not sleep. He begins to jack off again. All of a sudden Jessica jumps up.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Oh for Gods sake! This is ridiculous! I need to sleep. I have a very important job interview in the morning. What the hell is wrong with you.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry, I'm sorry..

JESSICA

I'll be on the couch. Do not come out there!

She exits. He continues to jack-off. As he does two lesbians appear at the foot of his bed. This is his fantasy.

TINA

Oh yeah baby...jack that big cock!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIMMY

Oh yeah you big stud...jack that  
big cock while I eat her pussy.

He jacks off faster under the covers.

TINA

Oh yeah...that feels good.

KIMMY

Oh yeah...I love eating your big,  
wet, hairy pussy.

TINA

Oh yeah Charlie...shoot on my face.

KIMMY

I want to taste your cum Charlie.  
Shoot in my mouth!

TINA

Shoot in my mouth, baby!

He cums...and right away he falls asleep. They exit.

JESSICA

Oh yeah, baby. That was soooo hot.  
Sooooo hot.

Snoring.

KIMMY

Charlie? Are we done?

TINA

Charlie?

CHARLIE

(loud snoring)  
Zzzzzzzzzz

SCENE: RICHARD AND VICKY

RICHARD

Hi.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKY

Hi.

RICHARD

I'm Richard.

VICKY

I'm Vicky. Come on in.

They go in...long pause.

VICKY (CONT'D)

Is it too dark in here?

RICHARD

No.

VICKY

I like it dark. I look better in the dark. That was a joke. So what do you want to do? Do you wanna kiss me?

He nods yes...they kiss.

VICKY (CONT'D)

I can feel your heart beating. You're a little nervous aren't you? Does everyone call you Richard or do some people call you Dick?

RICHARD

Just Richard.

VICKY

Can I call you Dick? You can call me Vick.

RICHARD

I prefer Richard...Vicky.

VICKY

Are you sure you want to be here?

RICHARD

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VICKY

Do you want a blowjob?

Richard shakes head no.

VICKY (CONT'D)

Well that's a first. I never met a  
guy who didn't want a blowjob.

(beat)

Take your shirt off.

VICKY (CONT'D)

What is this?

RICHARD

Just a crucifix?

VICKY

It's nice.

RICHARD

Thank you.

VICKY

So what do you do?

RICHARD

Um, I'm a lawyer.

VICKY

Wow. I've never been with a lawyer  
before. Well not that I know of.  
I dated a judge for a while but I  
didn't like it. He was always  
judging me. That's a joke. So, do  
you like it?

RICHARD

Your joke?

VICKY

No, being a lawyer. Do you like  
being a lawyer?

RICHARD

It's ok.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

VICKY  
Is it hard?

RICHARD  
No, it's easy

VICKY  
Is it hard?

RICHARD  
Well some people think so...but I  
don't.

VICKY  
So is it hard? Turn around.

She runs her fingernails all over his back.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
See...they come in handy.

He turns back around. She goes down to begin a  
blowjob but he pulls her back up.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
No?

He shakes his head no. They stare at each other for  
a long time...she plays with his chest.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
So what do you want to do? What?  
You can tell me.

He runs his hands along the fabric of her bra.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
You like this bra?

He nods his head yes.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
You want me to take it off? Or  
leave it on? Tell me what you  
want. Don't be shy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RICHARD  
(after a huge painful  
pause)  
Can I try it on?

Long pause.

VICKY  
Of course.

She slowly takes it off. He puts it on.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
You look sexy honey. Do you feel  
sexy?

He doesn't respond. We don't know what he's  
thinking.

RICHARD  
How do I look?

SCENE: CHARLIE AND JESSICA

CHARLIE  
You look fine.

JESSICA  
No, seriously.

CHARLIE  
You look great.

JESSICA  
Okay, wish me luck, I'm gonna be  
late.

CHARLIE  
Where are you going?

JESSICA  
I told you I have that job  
interview. You never listen.

CHARLIE  
Oh yeah, yeah, sorry, sorry, good  
luck, you look great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA  
Okay, I'm going.

CHARLIE  
Wait, wait, wait....gimme a kiss.

JESSICA  
I don't have time.

CHARLIE  
Just a little one.

JESSICA  
No...I just did my lipstick...I  
gotta run...I'll see you  
tonight...look for a job  
today...please, look for a job!  
Are you gonna go look for a job,  
today?

CHARLIE  
Yes.

JESSICA  
Thank you.

CHARLIE  
I love you.

JESSICA  
Look for a job!

CHARLIE  
I will.

JESSICA  
Okay, I gotta go.

SCENE: RICHARD AND VICKY 2

VICKY  
You just got here.

RICHARD  
I know, I'm sorry. It's not what I  
thought it'd be.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKY  
I think it looks cute.

RICHARD  
Can you take it off please?

VICKY  
You look sexy in it.

RICHARD  
Take it off.

He tries to take it off himself.

RICHARD (CONT'D)  
Can you help me please

VICKY  
Relax baby...

RICHARD  
I don't like it. I'm sorry. I  
don't like it.

She helps him take it off.

VICKY  
Are you okay?

RICHARD  
I need to go. It was fun but I  
need to go. How much do I owe you?

He starts to put his shirt and jacket on.

VICKY  
We didn't do anything.

RICHARD  
Is 60 okay?

VICKY  
60?

RICHARD  
80?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VICKY

I thought you were a lawyer. What do you think I'm worth? Pay me what I'm worth?

RICHARD

All I have is 120.

VICKY

Just gimme 60, just gimme 80. Just gimme 120, 120's fine.

RICHARD

Thank you Vicky you were very nice. But I need to go.

VICKY

Come back, sometime. Okay?

RICHARD

Okay?

VICKY

Okay.

SCENE: JESSICA INTERVIEWS-KARL STILL ON PHONE

KARL

Okay, George, I understand that.

(beat)

I understand.

(beat)

But...

(beat)

No. One of the reasons I agreed to come out here was because I wanted to be in California. I wanted to be in Hollywood. But, come on, Tarzana? It's a fucking wasteland. There's nothing here. I gotta spend 2 hours on the freeway if I want to do anything. I want to go home. I'm going crazy here. I miss my family. I miss my bed. I told my wife it would be six months. I've been here ten months, George. I'm losing my mind.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL (CONT'D)  
I missed my kid's last birthday party, she just turned 14. I gotta get back to Ft. Worth. I'm begging you. You gotta get me outta Tarzana.

We hear a chime. Someone has entered the office.

KARL (CONT'D)  
I think she's here. I gotta go. She better be hot. I'll call you later. Please get me out of here.

He hangs up and goes into the waiting room.

KARL (CONT'D)  
Are you Jessica...?

JESSICA  
That's me.

Jessica walks into the office next to Karl.

KARL  
Great, right on time. I'm impressed. Come on in. I'm Karl Gifford. Have a seat.

JESSICA  
Thank you.

KARL  
And you're an actress?

JESSICA  
I'm trying to be.

KARL  
I could see you in a movie.

JESSICA  
Really?

KARL  
Absolutely. You're gorgeous. I'm allowed to say that, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSICA

I never turn down a compliment.

SCENE: CHARLIE MEETS HIS FIRST HOOKER

TINA

Wow, Charlie, you're very handsome.

He is shocked...he hasn't been complimented in years.

CHARLIE

Really?

TINA

Yes.

CHARLIE

Hmmmm. I don't think so.

TINA

Charlie, you're very handsome.  
Don't argue with me. Just say,  
"thank you".

CHARLIE

Thank you.

TINA

You really are.

CHARLIE

Thank you.

TINA

What do you like to do?

CHARLIE

I've never done this before.

TINA

Do you like to kiss?

CHARLIE

I haven't done it in a while.

TINA

Do you have a girlfriend?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Sort of.

TINA

Don't you guys kiss?

CHARLIE

Not really.

They kiss.

TINA

How was that? Take your jacket off.

CHARLIE

I'm sorry, Tina. I can't do this. I have to go. How much do I owe you?

SCENE: JESSICA INTERVIEW

KARL

And you do know what it is we're selling here, right?

JESSICA

Um, yeah, I know it's like herbs, right?

KARL

Exactly, it's herbs that give you bigger breasts. .

Tina, in a spotlight pops pills...then puts cream on her breasts.

KARL (CONT'D)

They get these pills, they get this cream, they eat the pill, they rub the cream on their breasts, and their breasts get bigger. Here's all the paper work. Take a minute...read it over....because I really don't want to continue until you're absolutely sure you want to do this.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA  
I'm sure it's fine.

KARL  
Take your time. No rush.

Karl watches her read.

SCENE: CHARLIE'S HOUSE

Charlie is home now taking off his jacket. Opening a brown paper bag. He takes out a porn magazine and starts to jack-off.

Jessica continues reading brochure as Karl just watches her. Smiling. A tad predatory.

Charlie is getting more into his masturbation.

JESSICA  
Everything seems fine to me.

KARL  
Great.

JESSICA  
I just need to make a quick phone-call.

KARL  
Sure, of course..no problem.

JESSICA  
Do you mind if I step outside?

KARL  
No problem.

Jessica goes outside...calls Charlie....Charlie is getting closer to cumming....phone rings before Charlie can cum....Charlie is frustrated....Jessica is looking at the brochure Karl gave her....Charlie answers the phone...he is out of breath.

CHARLIE  
Hello?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA

Its me.

CHARLIE

Oh hey, what's going on?

JESSICA

What's wrong?

CHARLIE

What do you mean

JESSICA

You're out of breath.

CHARLIE

I am?

JESSICA

Charlie, were you masturbating?

CHARLIE

NO!!! I'm getting ready to do the laundry.

JESSICA

Oh...really?

CHARLIE

Yes.

JESSICA

Thank you. So listen, have you ever heard of a pill that makes your breasts grow bigger? You take a pill and you grow an extra cup size.

CHARLIE

No. Does it work?

JESSICA

They say it does but I can't imagine. Seems a little skeazy. But it's pretty good money. You think I should do it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHARLIE

Do you get to try the product for free?

JESSICA

What?

CHARLIE

Do you get to try the product for free?

JESSICA

Why would I try the product?

CHARLIE

I don't know, I'm just asking?

JESSICA

Why would I try the product? You think I need bigger boobs?

CHARLIE

No...

JESSICA

You're a fucking asshole! I'm hanging up.

She hangs up. While the current scene continues Charlie, at home, alone, blows up a love doll.

KARL

You okay?

JESSICA

Oh yeah, I'm fine.

KARL

Shall we start? Okay, here's your script...I'll be the caller, okay, ring, ring, ring...answer the phone...say Hello...

JESSICA

Hello.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RICHARD

"Yes hi, can you send me information in the mail about your breast product?"

JESSICA

You get calls from guys.

KARL

Oh yeah. Husbands, boyfriends, transvestites.

JESSICA

Transvestites?

KARL

Oh yeah, all the time, there's a lot of transvestites out there.

JESSICA

Really?

KARL

You have no idea. Thirty percent of our customers are men.

JESSICA

Wow, that's crazy.

KARL

Now imagine you get some mousey housewife on the phone and she goes, "I have to talk to my husband first."

JESSICA

(reading)

"I completely understand.

KARL

Jessica, you sound like you're reading.

JESSICA

I thought you wanted me to follow the script.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

KARL

The script's not important. What's important is that you connect with them. So if some lady says, "I gotta talk to my husband first"...

KARL (CONT'D)

Say, "I know, if I spent 800 dollars without talking to my husband first..."

JESSICA

But I'm not married, so should I just say "without talking to *my boyfriend first*" should I change it to boyfriend?

KARL

No, Jessica, just lie. Tell them what they need to hear, so you can make the sale. So if they're from Indiana, tell them you're from Indiana. If they're getting divorced, tell them you just got divorced.

JESSICA

But could I get in trouble?

KARL

For what?

JESSICA

For lying.

KARL

I thought you were an actress.

JESSICA

Yeah?

KARL

You're not lying, you're acting. Okay, last one.

TINA

"800 dollars is a LOT of money!"

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JESSICA

"But if you break it down it's like \$4 a day. You're worth \$4 a day, right?"

TINA

"I think I have to think about it."

KARL

Push 'em, Jessica.

JESSICA

(reading)

"Then maybe you really don't want to grow an extra cup size?"

RICHARD

"No, I do, but I really need to think about it."

KARL

Push harder, Jessica.

JESSICA

(reading)

"There's no risk. Our product comes with a money-back guarantee so if you aren't completely satisfied you just send the product back to us and we issue you a full refund, no questions asked."

RICHARD/TINA

Really?

JESSICA

Really! I just need your credit card and address and I can ship this out today and within a few short weeks you'll start to see the breasts you've always wanted to have. No surgery, no doctors. No risk."

RICHARD/TINA

Okay. Hold on. I need to get my credit card.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JESSICA

No problem! I'll be here.

KARL

Bingo!

SCENE: CHARLIE AT HOME-MUSIC-I'M YOUR BOOGIE MAN

He does a strip tease for the love doll.

The music fades into the next scene.

SCENE: KIMMY ON THE INTERNET

A young girl enters wearing headphones. She hears the same song Charlie is dancing to. She lies on her bed and types on her laptop. After a while here dad enters.

RICHARD

Kimmy? Kimmy? Kimmy!

She takes off the headphones.

KIMMY

What?

RICHARD

I'm going to the office for a few hours. Your Mom's at the store but she should be back within the hour. You gonna be okay if I take off?

KIMMY

Why wouldn't I?

RICHARD

I'm just asking.

KIMMY

I'm fine. Shut my door, please.

RICHARD

I'll see ya later. Stay out of the chatrooms.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY  
I'm not in a chatroom.

RICHARD  
And don't download music.

KIMMY  
Bye. Shut my door.

SCENE: CHARLIE SLOW DANCES WITH LOVE DOLL

Charlie is slow dancing with the love-doll.

CHARLIE  
(to the love-doll)  
You move so well...you're  
welcome...you smell nice.

SCENE: KIMMY CALLS ATHENA

KIMMY  
Hi, I got your e-mail and I went to  
your website and I was curious  
about buying it.

JESSICA  
Ok...um...how old are you?

KIMMY  
14...

JESSICA  
14?

KIMMY  
But I'll be 15 next month and I'm  
freaking out cause I have really  
small boobies and my Mom has really  
small boobies and her Mom had  
really small ones and...

SCENE: CHARLIE SLOW DANCES WITH LOVE DOLL

CHARLIE  
...you have beautiful breasts...you  
know that? Can I touch them? Are  
you sure? Wow...they're so soft.

SCENE: BACK TO JESSICA.

She is still on the phone.

KIMMY

So do you know if it's like a family thing...like do small boobies run in the family?

JESSICA

I don't know Kimmy, I'm not a doctor...

KIMMY

I don't want to look like my Mom when I get older.

JESSICA

But you're only 14, you're still developing. I don't think this is the product for you.

SCENE: CHARLIE AT HOME WITH LOVE DOLL

They are now sitting on the edge of the bed.

CHARLIE

14? You're so young? We shouldn't be doing this? But it's not right. Can I taste them? Are you sure? You won't tell anyone? Okay.

He begins to make love to the doll. Fingers her. Lays her on the bed.

Starts fucking the doll.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Oh baby, I love you...you're so hot...oh baby...oh yes...oh yes...oh yes...oh fuck.

He cums. He pulls out. He rests.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

I want to tell you something but I  
don't want to scare you. I think  
I'm falling in love with you.

SCENE: RICHARD MEETS TINA

Richard enters with a big bouquet of flowers. He  
hands them to her as well as a big with a costume in  
it.

RICHARD

These are for you.

TINA

Oh Richard, these are beautiful,  
what are they?

RICHARD

I don't know...just flowers...

TINA

I'll let me put 'em in water. They  
smell great.

She goes off. Richard takes off his coat. Gets  
comfortable.

TINA (CONT'D)

(off-stage)

...so how's the military case?

RICHARD

....it's pretty fucking  
tedious...half the documents you  
need are classified so...you  
know...

TINA

How's Kimmy?

RICHARD

She's either on her phone or the  
internet so, who knows?

TINA

And how's Linda?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICHARD

She put on 15 pounds in two months...I don't want a fat wife.

TINA

I can't hear you...

RICHARD

I said I don't want a fat wife. I don't want a fat wife who nags me the minute I walk in the door. Sometimes she opens her mouth...and the things she says...and the sound of her voice...I want to kill her....it's a feeling of rage...it's like road rage...but in the living room. This morning she was screaming at me cause I didn't refill the ice cube trays. I never refill the ice cube trays and she knows that but for some reason this morning she decides she wants to make a big issue out of it.

TINA

Okay, I'm ready.

Tina comes out dressed as a nun.

RICHARD

Oh, you look great.

TINA

Thank you. You ready?

He takes a book out and hands it to her.

RICHARD

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TINA

"Father Farkle stared at the nun's naked ass. The cheeks were firm and well-rounded. The flesh was creamy and smooth. Father Farkle wet his lips, as a horny smile appeared on his face.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TINA (CONT'D)

Dishing out penance had never been so much fun before. Sister Mary Magdelene cooed and wiggled her butt. Father Farkle parted the squirming butt cheeks with his leather-clad fingers. He inspected the girl's butt crack.

"Mmmmm...just right for spanking", he grunted with satisfaction. "I'm going to beat out every last one of those demons from your filthy heathen flesh."

SCENE: KARL AND JESSICA

Jessica is gathering up her stuff to head home. Putting on her jacket.

KARL

Congratulations, Jessica. You sold four today! You're above par.

JESSICA

Well, thank you, Karl.

KARL

And I want you to know I listened to a few of your calls.

JESSICA

Any comments?

KARL

Yeah, you're a pretty good liar.

SCENE: RICHARD AND TINA

TINA

(reading)

"The jism was bubbling up, preparing to shoot like a geyser from the stranger's thick hard fuck rod. "You want my jism up your cunt, bitch?," George gasped. Mary replied, "Yes! Yes! Fill me to the brim with your cum."

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Richard cums. Sits in silence.

RICHARD

You read that perfectly. You should be an actress.

TINA

Oh, stop.

RICHARD

Seriously.

TINA

Really?

RICHARD

Absolutely.

TINA

That's why I came to L.A. I never talk about it but...you brought it up...

RICHARD

You're an actress?

TINA

No. God no. But I had delusions. When I was younger. I saw Jessica Lange in King Kong and I thought, "I could do that."

RICHARD

You probably could.

TINA

Just lay around in a big monkey paw all day. How hard could it be? I gave it a try for a few years but nothing happened. There's a lot of actresses out here. After a few years I sort of woke up, put that dream away...some days I think I'll give it another shot...I don't know.

SCENE: BACK TO CHARLIE

CHARLIE

I have to put you away now.

Charlie does the voice of the love doll as if he were a ventriloquist.

LOVE DOLL

No Charlie...

CHARLIE

Jessica's coming home....

LOVE DOLL

But I want to be with you.

CHARLIE

I can't. I'm sorry. I told you.  
I'm in love with her.

LOVE DOLL

But what about me?

CHARLIE

I told you. I was very clear.  
Don't change the rules now. I  
thought we had an understanding.

LOVE DOLL

Fuck you, Charlie.

CHARLIE

What did you say?

LOVE DOLL

Fuck you!

He pops the air cork and she begins to deflate.

LOVE DOLL (CONT'D)

Noooooooooo. I can't breathe.  
Charlie???? I loved you.

SCENE: VICKY

Vicky is putting on her final touches in preparation for a date.

VICKY  
(on phone)  
I like your voice, Karl.

KARL  
(on phone)  
Thank you.

VICKY  
So did they tell you all about me?

KARL  
They said you were nice.

VICKY  
I try to be. So what do you like to do?

KARL  
Do you do anal?

VICKY  
HMMMM. You're a naughty boy aren't you?

KARL  
So how soon can you be here?

VICKY  
Well if leave now I should be there within the hour.

KARL  
You have my address?

VICKY  
I have your address.

KARL  
And it starts with a massage?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKY

It starts with a massage.

KARL

Sounds awesome.

VICKY

So we're on.

KARL

We are definitely on.

VICKY

Okay, I'll see ya soon.

KARL

See ya soon.

They hang up. Karl thinks. Makes another call. As he talks he gets undressed and puts on a towel.

KARL (CONT'D)

Hey honey, how was school today?  
Did you have band practice? I miss  
you too, pumpkin. I'll be home in  
two weeks I promise. I love you  
too. Put your Mom on, okay.

(beat)

Hey honey.

(listens)

No I'm just getting ready for bed.

(listens)

I'm so tired. I had a very long  
day.

SCENE: DINNER WITH CHARLIE AND JESSICA

Jessica comes home from work.

CHARLIE

How was the traffic?

JESSICA

Awful.

CHARLIE

How was Tarzana?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA

(very thoughtful)

Why would they name a city Tarzana?  
What could that possibly be named  
after?

They sit and eat in silence. They only sounds are  
silverware hitting plates.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I just can't go back there  
tomorrow. I felt nauseous all day.

Jessica eats some more in silence and Charlie picks  
up his smart phone to check something.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

It's gotta be illegal.

CHARLIE

Tarzan.

JESSICA

What?

CHARLIE

Tarzan. They named it after  
Tarzan.

(reading)

"Tarzana is a neighborhood in the  
San Fernando Valley region of the  
city of Los Angeles, California.  
Tarzana is on the site of a former  
ranch owned by author Edgar Rice  
Burroughs. It is named after  
Burroughs' fictional jungle hero,  
Tarzan."

(beat)

Wikipedia.

SCENE: TINA AND KARL

VICKY

I've never been to Tarzana before.

KARL

So do I pay you now or...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKY

(pause)

Uh...they didn't tell you...

KARL

Uh...no...were they supposed to...

VICKY

Yeah, I'm not supposed to discuss money.

KARL

Oh, sorry.

(reaches in pocket)

Well here's your money so...

VICKY

I'm not supposed to discuss money before we do it...you know...in case your a cop...

KARL

Oh...I'm not a cop...

VICKY

Ok. I'll just take it now. But I'm not a prostitute, okay.

SCENE: CHARLIE AND JESSICA

JESSICA

I talked to a lady today who wants to get surgical breast implants for her fourteen year old daughter and she was mad because her doctor wouldn't perform the surgery.

SCENE: KARL WITH TINA

Tina has taken her top off and Karl has lied down on a sheet getting ready for his "massage".

KARL

You have perfect breasts.

VICKY

I wish they were bigger.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL  
Are they sensitive?

VICKY  
Not really.

KARL  
My wife had really sensitive  
nipples.

VICKY  
What do you mean, had? Is she  
dead?

KARL  
No...we're still married...it's a  
long story. It's complicated.  
(pause)  
Are you married?

VICKY  
I don't want to get married. All  
the married people I know are  
miserable.

SCENE: JESSICA AND CHARLIE

JESSICA  
What are you thinking?

CHARLIE  
Just how much I love you

JESSICA  
But you wish I had bigger breasts.

SCENE: TINA AND KARL

VICKY  
So what do you do?

KARL  
I own a car dealership.

VICKY  
Oh, wow...what kind of cars...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL

BMW's.

VICKY

Beemers. Wow. I love it. They're so expensive.

SCENE: JESSICA AND CHARLIE

JESSICA

Do you know there's a difference between transsexuals and transvestites? Transsexuals want to be women and transvestites just want to look like women.

SCENE: TINA AND KARL

VICKY

So when you were a little kid...and people asked you what you wanted to do when you grew up did you say you wanted to own a car dealership? Was that your dream?

Karl is put off by the question but he answers it anyway.

KARL

No. I did not dream of growing up and selling cars. I wanted to be the worlds greatest baseball player. That's what I dreamed of.

TINA

So what happened?

KARL

I don't know. I grew up. I got sick of being poor. I like selling cars. I'm good at it.

SCENE: CHARLIE AND JESSICA

JESSICA

So what did you do all day?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Not much. Just e-mailed a few resumes.

JESSICA

Where to?

CHARLIE

Different places?

JESSICA

Like where?

CHARLIE

You want me to show you?

JESSICA

Are you lying to me?

CHARLIE

You want me to show you?

JESSICA

No. I trust you. I just really didn't come to L.A. to sell titty cream. We agreed that...

CHARLIE

I know what we agreed...

JESSICA

We agreed that you would work full-time and I would go on auditions full-time and...

CHARLIE

I know what we agreed.

JESSICA

Well it's a pretty big leap from going on auditions full-time to selling titty cream in Tarzana full-time so hopefully you'll find some work soon. That's all I'm saying. I really don't want to go back there tomorrow. I'm not even sure it's legal.

SCENE: VICKY AND KARL

VICKY

So how did you get from baseball to selling cars.

KARL

How did you become a hooker?

VICKY

Don't be insulted.

KARL

Well, you're asking me weird questions. I feel like your fucking with me. Like your trying to make me feel shitty or something...

VICKY

I'm sorry...maybe I should go...

KARL

No, no, please stay...

SCENE: CHARLIE AND JESSICA

CHARLIE

Theoretically, let's say you don't go back, tomorrow. And today is the nineteenth. How do you propose we pay our rent on the first?

JESSICA

When your brother married Jodi, your parents bought him a two bedroom house and five thousand dollars to furnish it. Are you telling me that if you call your dad right now and ask him for money, he won't send it?

CHARLIE

Of course he'd send it.

JESSICA

Then call him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

I'm not going to ask my Dad for money.

JESSICA

Why not?

CHARLIE

He thinks we're doing great.

JESSICA

But we're not.

CHARLIE

But he thinks we are, and that's all that matters. I didn't even tell him I got laid off. It's taken me five years to get him to respect me, and now that I'm successful I'm not going to blow that image and ask him for money.

JESSICA

But you're not successful.

CHARLIE

But he thinks I am.

JESSICA

But it's a lie.

CHARLIE

It doesn't matter, he respects me now, I'm not going to blow that. You know, if we got married he'd buy us a house in a minute. You know that. But you don't want to get married. Do you wanna get married?

JESSICA

Every couple we know starts fighting the minute they get married.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Richard and Cathy lived together for three years in perfect harmony, and the minute they signed that piece of paper their relationship went to shit. We already fight half the time as it is. Can you imagine what would happen if we actually got married? We'd kill each other.

CHARLIE

But we'd have a nice house.

JESSICA

I'm going to bed.

CHARLIE

Wait wait wait....come here...I love you...you know that? Can I have a kiss? Please.

JESSICA

Charlie I'm soooo tired

CHARLIE

You don't have to do anything.

Both try to be try to be tender...both couples kiss...both men try to initiate sex.

SCENE: KARL AND VICKY

KARL

(after a pause)

So what did you want to be? Did you want to grow up and be a stripper?

VICKY

I didn't want to be anything. I just wanted to have money. I wanted to have nice clothes. But now I have money and I have nice clothes and I'm not sure what to do next...I'm thinking about acting again.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKY (CONT'D)  
I might get back into acting. I  
used to make movies for Cinemax.  
That was fun.

KARL  
Wow. A you're a porn star.

VICKY  
Cinemax isn't porn. What the fuck  
is wrong with you? They're real  
movies. Have you ever seen one?  
They're very sexy but they're  
classy. There's no real sex. All  
the sex is fake.

SCENE: JESSICA AND CHARLIE

JESSICA  
I'm sorry...I can't do this...I'm  
not gonna fake it with you.

CHARLIE  
You're an actress...just pretend  
it's a love scene with Ryan  
Gosling.

JESSICA  
Charlie...you're not Ryan Gosling.  
I'm really tired...I have to work  
tomorrow...I need to lay down. I'm  
going to bed.

SCENE: KARL AND VICKY

VICKY  
Lay down.

They lay down on the bed.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Comfortable?

KARL  
Yep. Are you?

VICKY  
Yep.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL

God, you've got great tits.

VICKY

(pause)

Does your wife have nice tits?

KARL

(long pause)

No...she doesn't.

(pause)

She had a mastectomy.

VICKY

Oh...I'm sorry. Did she lose one or two?

KARL

She lost both.

They kiss...softly.

KARL (CONT'D)

...so...um...Vicky...if you had like...if you had an STD or something...

VICKY

...which I don't...

KARL

I didn't say you did I said if...it's just a general question...I ask everyone the same 20 questions, don't be offended...so if you had like an STD of any kind would you tell your customers?

VICKY

What the fuck do you think?

KARL

I don't know...I'm asking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VICKY

Of course, I would tell them what the fuck is wrong with you, what do you think, I'm like one of those 20 dollar crack-whores on Sunset who fuck for a free slurpee...please! I can't believe you even asked me that.

KARL

I didn't mean to offend you.

TINA

Well who do you think you're talking to? I use to make movies for Cinemax...people know me in this city...you know what I'm saying...it's like...do you watch the news...

KARL

Of course.

VICKY

So you know the weather, right? You know how if you change the channel you see different people doing the weather...

KARL

Uh-huh...

VICKY

But the weather doesn't change from channel to channel only the people do...get it? You know what I'm saying?

KARL

No.

VICKY

Not all people that do the same job are the same person. That's what I'm saying. Every weatherman is different even though they all do the same thing. You understand?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

KARL

I think so.

VICKY

It's like people think, "oh call girl..escort...she must have a million diseases...no...I'm sure some girls do but most of us don't...I'm saying that every girl you meet may be a hooker but that doesn't mean they all have the same problems...you know what I mean...yes, we all have problems...we just have different problems...get it...I'm a weatherman but I'm not every weatherman. You understand.

KARL

So what problems do you have?

VICKY

I don't have any problems.

KARL

Well you said we all have problems...

VICKY

I said they, I didn't say me...

KARL

You said, "we".

VICKY

I meant "we" like the world. Like everybody has problems.

KARL

So what problems do you have?

Long uncomfortable silence.

VICKY

What problems do you have? I don't have any problems. I'm doing great. I meant people.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

VICKY (CONT'D)  
People have problems. People are  
fucked up.

Karl starts to doze off.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
I meet a lot of fucked up people in  
this business. Trust me. I've  
seen a lot.

Karl starts to snore a tiny bit.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Karl, are you falling asleep?

KARL  
No. No. I'm listening.

VICKY  
What did I say?

KARL  
I heard everything.

VICKY  
So what did I say?

KARL  
People are fucked up. You know a  
lot of fucked up people.

VICKY  
Am I boring you?

KARL  
No. You're fascinating. I'm just  
resting my eyes.

VICKY  
My Dad used to fall asleep when I  
talked to him. It really hurt my  
feelings. If you want to sleep  
just tell me and I won't talk.

KARL  
No. Keep going. I'm wide awake.  
Go on. "People are fucked up."

SCENE: THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT

Jessica and Charlie are asleep.

JESSICA

Charlie.

(pause)

Charlie.

(pause)

Charlie, wake-up.

CHARLIE

What?

JESSICA

I just had a nightmare?

CHARLIE

Go back to sleep, you'll be fine.

JESSICA

Listen to me. Wake up. I had a nightmare. I had a nightmare that I killed you.

Charlie wakes up.

CHARLIE

Okay, I'm awake.

JESSICA

I dreamt that I was 50 years old and I was still selling breasts in Tarzana. And you still didn't have a job so I tried to kill you. I started poisoning you...but you wouldn't die...so I got Karl to kill you.

CHARLIE

Karl who?

JESSICA

Karl, my boss. I slept with him to get him to kill you because I couldn't afford a hit-man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Did he kill me?

JESSICA

I don't know. He said he did. I never saw you again. Karl and me moved to Hawaii. We bought a house but we never got married. We had two kids. It was beautiful but sad. The kids were ugly but Karl took good care of me. I stopped working.

(pause)

I don't think I should go back there today. I shouldn't work there anymore. It's affecting my brain. Something bad's gonna happen.

CHARLIE

You have to go back, Jessica. We need the money. Okay?

(long pause)

You want to have sex?

(Jessica is shocked)

Please.

(Jessica is annoyed)

I'm horny.

JESSICA

I need a Tylenol.

Charlie rolls over exasperated.

CHARLIE

Jesus Christ.

JESSICA

Don't be like that.

(pause)

Charlie?

(pause)

I'm gonna get a Tylenol.

(beat)

Okay?

(beat)

Charlie...I'm gonna get a Tylenol.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

He ignores her. She gets out of bed. He quickly starts to masturbate. A hot woman appears at the foot of his bed.

FANTASY GIRL-VICKY

Oh, yeah, Charlie. Oh, you're so hot. You big unemployed loser. Yeah, jerk that small unemployed cock you sad excuse for a boyfriend. Oh yeah, so hot...I love a guy without a job...so hot....

SCENE: KARL AND VICKY

VICKY

So why do these men come to me? I have no idea. But most of them are fucked up. They want to escape...they want to be someone else for an hour...they want to do things with me they can't do with their wives or their girlfriends...I had a lawyer last week...and what did he want? What do you think he wanted? He wanted to try my bra on. And he did...so the next time you meet a lawyer or you see one on TV picture them in women's bras and panties...that's what men want...they want to be woman...People are sick. Karl, you're falling asleep again.

KARL

No. I'm not. "People are sick."  
Go on.

VICKY

Are you listening?

KARL

Yes. "Men want to be women". I heard everything.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKY

I'm thinking of going back to school...I'm not gonna do this forever...I'm not stupid...a lot of girls kind of lose it and get hooked on drugs and all that but I know what I'm doing. It's nice to be in control of your life. I am in control. I love it. I do. Karl?

KARL

I believe you.

VICKY

No you don't.

KARL

I believe you.

VICKY

Ask me if I've ever been arrested. Karl, ask me if I've ever been arrested.

KARL

Have you ever...?

VICKY

No, I have not. Ask me if I've been raped or beaten up or hit?

KARL

Have you ever been...?

VICKY

No, I have not. Ask me how much I make?

KARL

How much money...?

VICKY

I make 300 dollars an hour. 300. Dollars. An hour. I see your speechless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Karl snores again.

SCENE: CHARLIE MAKES A DATE

Charlie enters with the L.A. Weekly. Looks in the back at the hooker ads. Picks up the phone. Dials it.

CHARLIE

Hi, I've never done this before but I need something...I need something...very...unique.

(beat)

And how soon could she be here?

(beat)

And can she get her own clown costume because I don't have one.

SCENE: KARL AND JESSICA AT THE OFFICE

Karl is talking to Jessica.

KARL

So...Monica Lewinsky walks into the dry cleaners and tells the owner, "I've got another dress for you to clean." But the guys deaf in one ear so he says, "Come again?" And she goes, "No...Mustard."

(beat)

Get it? That's funny, right?

(beat)

No?

JESSICA

Karl, what's the deal with customer service? Do we actually have it?

KARL

Of course we actually have it.

JESSICA

I just talked to a lady who said she's called twice a day for the last month...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL

Jessica, it's not your problem.

JESSICA

It is my problem.

KARL

But you don't work in customer service!

JESSICA

I know but they keep calling me and I don't know what to tell them!

KARL

Tell them to call customer service.

JESSICA

When they buy it...I tell them they can get a refund. How can they get a refund if no one answers the phone? I told you I'm not comfortable lying...

KARL

You're not lying. There is a customer service line.

JESSICA

But no one answers it.

KARL

How do you know that?

JESSICA

I called it.

KARL

Jessica why would you call customer service?

JESSICA

I wanted to see if it was true.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KARL

What, do you work for 60 minutes?  
You weren't hired to investigate  
this company...

JESSICA

I'm not investigating...

KARL

You weren't hired to manage  
customer service. You were hired  
to take calls and move product just  
do your fucking job and we won't  
have a problem.

SCENE: CLOWN ARRIVES

Ding dong...

CHARLIE

Hi, come on in.  
(long awkward silence)  
I've never done this before.  
(beat)  
Have you?

The clown nods no.

SCENE: KARL ON PHONE

KARL

It's illegal, George. I'm telling  
you, we have to give refunds.  
Because we have to. I am not gonna  
go to jail for this company.

SCENE: CHARLIE AND CLOWN

Clown and Charlie have sex which consists mostly of  
him just dry-humping a person in a big floppy clown  
costume. He cums. They sit in the bed in silence  
looking at each other. Staring forward.

CHARLIE

I never fucked a clown before.  
(pause)  
I always wanted to.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

(pause)

Thank you.

(pause)

I'll be right back.

He goes to get her money. The clown sits alone on-stage for a whole minute. Doing nothing. Not moving. For possibly a minute. Finally Charlie comes back. Pays her.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

There you go.

SCENE: JESSICA HEADS HOME

JESSICA

I feel bad taking their money.

KARL

You're not taking their money,  
Jessica, we're taking their money.

JESSICA

But Karl, some of these people are  
freaks.

SCENE: ONE DEAD CLOWN

The clown starts to leave.

CHARLIE

Um wait...before you leave would  
you do me a really silly favor?  
Would you uh...would you lie on the  
bed...really still..not  
moving...like I killed you...like  
you're a dead clown...you know what  
I mean? I just want you to lay  
down like this...

He demonstrates what he wants.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)

Just like that? Do you mind? I  
just want to look at you...I won't  
touch you. Please. I'll give you  
an extra 40 bucks. Please.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The clown holds out its hand...Charlie puts 40 more dollars in it. The clown lays down on the bed pretending to be dead. Charlie arranges the dead clown. Takes a Polaroid pic. He escorts the clown to the door. They hug.

SCENE: OFFICE

Karl comes back with coffee.

JESSICA

Karl, does this product work?

KARL

Jessica, I use to sell Yugos. Shittiest car on the planet but people bought 'em so I sold 'em. I never felt guilty for selling a shitty car. They were happy to have a car they could afford and I was happy to be making a living. See it doesn't matter what we think. The customers love this product and the customer is always right.

She starts talking and at first we are unsure who she is talking to. Is she talking to herself, to Karl, to Charlie or to all three?

SCENE: JESSICA AND CHARLIE AT HOME

JESSICA

All I do is I sit on the phone all day and I lie to people. And the more lies I tell the more money I make, and my boss loves it.

Jessica crosses to Charlie.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

They want you to lie. It's so shady. It's gotta be illegal. I'm not going back there tomorrow. There's just no way. I'm sorry. I don't think I should go back.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I don't think it's good. What do you think?

CHARLIE

I think you've lost interest in me.

JESSICA

Did you hear what I said?

CHARLIE

When we first met we were unstoppable...all the time...in the middle of the night...before work...in airplanes...in the car...

JESSICA

Is it always about sex with you?  
Is that really all you think about?  
I am trying to talk to you about my job.

CHARLIE

Your job is to have sex with your boyfriend...that's your job, too.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSICA

Charlie, you are sick...you are addicted...you are a sex addict...if it was up to you we'd have sex 24 hours a day...it's all you think about...I haven't lost interest in you I've lost interest in your penis...I don't need to have sex every single night...but you do...and I don't know what to do about it...you're like a teen age boy...when did you stop maturing...you're like an adolescent...I want to talk about the economy and you want to talk about sex...I want to talk about the Middle East but all you care about is sex...I need to talk about my job but all you want to talk about is sex...I want to talk about buying a house and you want to talk about sex...sex, sex, sex...it's all you think about...I'm sick of sex...every time I tr on the TV or atch a movie everybody's having sex. Enough with the sex. Seriously! Really. It's overwhelming. I just want to kiss sometimes...I just want to hold hands...don't you ever just want to kiss....no you don't... cause every time we kiss you want to turn it into a blowjob...we can't even cuddle because you get a big hard-on and you start rubbing it on my leg like a little dog...I'm afraid to even kiss you I know you're gonna try to turn it into something more...I worry about you...seriously...you need help.

He gets up...puts on his jacket..

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Where are you going? Charlie,  
where are you going?

CHARLIE

I'm going out...because if I stay  
here I'm gonna punch you in the  
face and I don't want to go to jail  
for domestic violence.

JESSICA

If you punch me in the face I won't  
call the police, I'll punch you  
back you stupid mother-  
fucker...bring it on!

He looks at her shocked. He leaves. Jessica is  
alone. She mutters something to herself that we  
can't quite hear. She gets up and leaves.

CENE: KARL AND TINA

TINA

So what do you do?

KARL

I own a car dealership.

TINA

Wow. Cool. Where?

KARL

In Beverly Hills.

TINA

Wow. That's amazing. What kind of  
cars.

KARL

BMW's mostly.

TINA

Cool. Can I have one?

KARL

Sure. Whatever you want.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TINA

So you wanna eat me out?

KARL

Is that ok?

TINA

Fine by me.

KARL

And you're totally clean, right?

TINA

You mean am I on my period?

KARL

No, I mean you're totally disease-free and all that?

TINA

That's what I told you on the phone. Three times I told you on the phone. Did you forget?

KARL

I just want to be sure.

TINA

I told you three times. You think I lied to you? You think I lied just to get you over here? Do I look like I have any fucking diseases? How 'bout you? Are you clean?

KARL

I didn't mean to offend you.

TINA

How do I know you're clean?

KARL

Well I'm married actually.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TINA

What the fuck does that mean? Just cause you're married don't mean you can't have diseases. I've known a lot of married men with diseases.

KARL

Maybe I should go.

TINA

Maybe you should.

KARL

I didn't mean to upset you.

TINA

Too late. You already upset me so you might as well just stay and eat me out.

KARL

I think I should just go.

TINA

So now you don't want to eat me out? I'm not good enough for you cause, what, I don't drive a BMW? I don't own a car dealership in Beverly Hills so I'm not good enough?

KARL

I'm gonna take off.

TINA

Whatever.

SCENE: RICHARD READS FROM A PORNO BOOK

Richard sits alone in a bra, panties, garters and high heels. He reads to himself.

RICHARD

(reading)

"The tip of each tit was blessed with a pancake-sized nipple.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Eunice turned and faced her open locker to hide the scowl of jealousy that creased her young face. Mary Jane loved to flaunt her breasts in public every time she got the chance. "I can't wait until she's forced to leave the locker room without her bra on," Eunice thought to herself. "She's got religion class with sister Prudence next. Sister Prudence is going to shriek when she bounces in, her tits flying all over the place. She'll send her to Mother Superior, and Mother Superior will whip her stupid ass with that big cane of hers."

SCENE: TINA AND CHARLIE

Charlie is all in black: black turtleneck, black ski mask, black pants, black shoes.

TINA

...I'm just not comfortable...I don't mind a little rough sex.... but the ski mask...I just...it's just not my thing...I'm sorry...the ski mask is freaking me out.

CHARLIE

What if I take the ski mask off?

TINA

So you want to fuck me really hard, you want to pretend to choke me and you want me to act like I'm really dying and then after I'm dead you're gonna take pictures of me and then your just gonna leave? Is that basically, right?

CHARLIE

But you really have to look dead or it doesn't turn me on. Can you lie really still and act like your dead?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TINA

I'm not an actress. Well, I was an actress but I'm not now.

CHARLIE

You just have to act dead. Just lie really still. You can do that, right?

TINA

I guess.

CHARLIE

Ok, perfect. Oh and I'm gonna use this knife, but it's just a toy...it's from Toys R Us.

TINA

I don't like it...

CHARLIE

I just want to pull it out and see you be afraid of it...

TINA

I don't like it.

CHARLIE

Well I need to threaten you with something...you know...I want you to be scared...

TINA

I don't like it. Just use your voice. Just act scary and I'll be scared.

CHARLIE

Fine...I'll be back within the hour...and don't lock the door.

SCENE: RICHARD AND VICKY

Vicky is dressed like a nun.

RICHARD

Wow. You look great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

VICKY  
Thank you, Father!

RICHARD  
And here you go.

VICKY  
What's this?

RICHARD  
A book. I just want you to read to me.

VICKY  
You want me to read to you?

RICHARD  
Yeah. That's why I asked you on the phone if you could read.

VICKY  
But you didn't you tell me you wanted me to read to you? I thought you were just checking to make sure I was educated. And for to record, yes, I am educated.

RICHARD  
So can you just read to me? No sex. No touching. Just reading.

VICKY  
Do I look like a library? I don't like to read. I'm not into it. Sorry. I don't enjoy reading. I use to read all the time but I don't like it anymore. I was valedictorian in high school and we had to do a lot of reading so...you know...I'm a great reader but I just don't enjoy it anymore...I'm sorry I'm just not in to it.

RICHARD  
What if pay you a little extra?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VICKY

Don't insult me. It's not about money. I have plenty of money, Do I look like I need a little extra money? I'm not reading to you. I'm sorry. I'm not a fucking library lady. My Dad use to read me when I was little. It was boring. It put me to sleep.

RICHARD

Were you close to your dad?

VICKY

What kind of question is that? That's none of your fucking business. Get the fuck out of here. You have officially annoyed me.

She shows him the door and he leaves. She goes off and all is silent.

SCENE: CHARLIE AND TINA

Charlie slowly creeps on. Tina is sleeping. He slowly pulls back the covers. He gets on top of her and pretends to rape her then kill her. She is still. He puts blood on her face.

TINA

Wait, stop, what is that?

CHARLIE

It's fake blood.

TINA

Does it have food color in it?

CHARLIE

Yeah, you mix it yourself...

TINA

No way...no fucking way...I do not want food color on my face. Didn't you ever color Easter eggs when you were a little kid? It stains.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TINA (CONT'D)

My face'll be red for a week. I want it off right now. Charlie, this session is over.

She goes off to get a towel.

SCENE: BACK AT WORK

Karl tells the joke as Jessica gets ready to work...

KARL

So...a little girl is in line to see Santa. And when it's her turn, she climbs up on Santa's lap.

JESSICA

Oh God, Karl, is this gonna be gross.

KARL

Just listen. So Santa asks, "What would you like Santa to bring you for Christmas?" So the little girl replies, "I want a Barbie and G.I. Joe." Santa looks at the little girl for a moment and says "I thought Barbie comes with Ken?" "No" said the little girl, she comes with G.I. Joe. She fakes it with Ken".

She doesn't laugh...

KARL (CONT'D)

Oh come on...fuck you, Jessica, you know that's funny.

SCENE: CHARLIE AND TINA

TINA

Charlie, remember when you first came to me and we would just sit on the couch and make out...like two high school kids...remember that...and you talked about your girlfriend and how she wouldn't touch you and all you wanted was to be touched...remember that? What happened? How come kissing isn't enough anymore. I think you should talk about it. I'm not judging you I'm asking? I mean when you were a little kid did you really fantasize about growing up and stabbing women? It's so violent. It scares me. Fear is only exciting to young people. I used to love going to horror movies and doing Halloween but now that I'm older I don't want to feel scared. I mean you have no choice as you get older...you're forced to be scared so I don't want to invite it in...you know what I mean...am I making any sense?

SCENE: JESSICA AND KIMMY ON PHONE

KIMMY

People are mean?

JESSICA

Are they mean to you?

KIMMY

Yeah...all the time they make fun of me because I'm not as big as they are. They say that maybe I'm really a boy cause I don't have big tits like all the stupid sluts in my class. One girl started a rumor that I wasn't a real girl and people believed it. My names Kimmy but people started calling me Kenny.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY (CONT'D)

And I don't dress like a boy or anything. That's why that boy killed all those kids at school. People were mean to him. You don't know what it's like. I hate the kids at my school. I wish someone would shoot *them*.

JESSICA

Kimmy don't say that, okay. High school is the best time of your life. You should enjoy it. I wish I were back in high school.

KIMMY

Well...I'm just saying...I know why that boy did what they did...

JESSICA

Kimmy that boy was evil.

KIMMY

No he wasn't...he just wasn't popular...were you popular in high school.

JESSICA

I was.

KIMMY

Well, duh, that's why you liked it...people liked you...I bet you were pretty, huh? The pretty girls are always popular...even if they're dumb.

SCENE: LOVE DOLL

CHARLIE

I've missed you. Did you think about me at school today? I thought about you all day. And no one knows where you are, right? Are you sure? Baby, I love you. And we'll always be together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He starts to kiss the doll but suddenly he begins to choke the doll....

LOVE DOLL

Charlie, you're hurting me.

CHARLIE

Quiet.

He continues to choke the doll.

Continue this.

...and finally he "kills" it...stares at it...he is shocked and confused at what he's done. He gets out his camera and takes a picture.

SCENE: RICHARD AND TINA

Tina is once again in her nun uniform.

RICHARD

Chapter 12.

Tina opens the book. Looks at it for a long time. Is about to read but she can't.

TINA

You know what I think. I think you should touch me. I think you need to touch me. Just touch me. Please. No sex. Just touching. Why can't we touch?

RICHARD

You know why, Tina. I'm sorry. I won't be a hypocrite. I won't be one of those guys who pretends to be a family man...he goes to church, he makes a good living but he's living a double life. He's cheating on his wife. He's cheating on his taxes. I know those guys. They're miserable. I love my wife. I can't cheat on her. What we do here, Tina...it's just words.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICHARD (CONT'D)

Words don't mean anything. Only actions matter. I believe that. And I believe God believes that. I believe in God, Tina. We can't hide from him. We can't hide what we do. It all comes out eventually. Do you understand what I'm saying? I respect you, Tina....I don't see other girls...only you. I respect you. But I need you to respect me, too. Please...just read the book.

TINA

I don't want to read today, Richard. I'm sorry. I want more. Just one kiss. Please.

RICHARD

This isn't about you it's about me. I don't pay you to pressure me, I don't like being pressured. I have pressure at home, I have pressure at work. I have pressure driving on the 405. You're starting to sound like my wife. I don't like being nagged. So I kiss you, and then what? Then you'll wanna fuck...then you'll want me to divorce my wife. Then you'll want to get married. Then you'll want a family, and a dog and a car and a more kids and one day I'll wake up and you'll be fat and you'll be nagging to me to refill the fucking ice cube trays every fucking day. I see where this is going. I have to go. Why couldn't you have just been happy with the money? Why wasn't that enough? Women like you, you always need more.

SCENE: KARL AND KIMMY MEET ON THE INTERNET

They are both typing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL  
Can you see me?

KIMMY  
Yes.

KARL  
Wave.

She waves.

KARL (CONT'D)  
You're so cute. Are you really 18?

KIMMY  
I swear to God.

KARL  
You don't look 18.

KIMMY  
How could I have a pay pal account  
if I wasn't 18?

KARL  
So did the money show up?

KIMMY  
Yes, it did. Thank you. You're my  
very first customer.

KARL  
Cool. So do you think I'm  
handsome?

KIMMY  
Yes, very handsome.

KARL  
Thank you. I hope I'm not too old  
for you.

KIMMY  
No. Not at all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KARL

I want to show you something. But you can't laugh, okay.

Karl takes off his shirt to reveal he is wearing a bra.

KARL (CONT'D)

What do you think?

KIMMY

When I was little I use to dress my Ken doll in Barbie clothes. It really upset my parents. They said Ken doesn't like it. But you like it, right? You look like my Ken doll in Barbie clothes. It's sexy. It's really turning me on.

KARL

I can make them bigger. Want to see?

KIMMY

Sure.

Karl grabs a roll of toilet paper and begins the process of stuffing his bra.

KARL

What do you think?

KIMMY

Nice.

KARL

Should I go bigger?

KIMMY

Why not?

SCENE: VICKY AND CHARLIE

VICKY

So, Charlie, how hard are you gonna choke me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE

Pretty hard? I want it to feel real.

VICKY

Just don't kill me or anything.  
(laughing)  
That would suck huh?

CHARLIE

But please act like you're really dead.

VICKY

I'm not worried about being dead,  
I'm worried about the choking.

CHARLIE

Just say spaghetti if I'm choking  
you too hard, just say spaghetti  
and I'll stop...that'll be the safe  
word...

CHARLIE AND VICKY

Spaghetti.

CHARLIE

Okay, get in bed. I'll be right  
back.

VICKY

Wait. Lemme see the money.

CHARLIE

Why?

VICKY

Just lemme see the money. Come on.  
I don't wanna get raped and killed  
and not get paid for it.

SCENE: KARL AND KIMMY

They are both masturbating.

KARL

Oh fuck, oh fuck, oh fuck me...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KIMMY

Oh yeah...oh yeah baby...Oh yeah,  
you got a hot pussy...Oh God, Oh  
God.

KARL

I'm cumming...I'm cumming...

They both cum. Long silence.

KIMMY

Are you ok?

KARL

I have to go.

KIMMY

Wait.

But it is too late. He has hung up and Kimmy is now  
alone with her thoughts.

SCENE: VICKY AND CHARLIE

Vicky is "asleep". The room is very dark. Charlie  
slowly sneaks in. Vicky is still "asleep". He slowly  
gets to her...then all of a sudden...begins to choke  
her...she makes choking sounds but the choking  
becomes more real...more violent more intense...

VICKY

Spaghetti...

...but he ignores the word...she can barely speak...

VICKY (CONT'D)

Spaghetti...

He continues...

VICKY (CONT'D)

Spaghetti....spaghetti....spaghetti  
...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She is fighting for her life.....all of a sudden she grabs a knife under her pillow and begins to stab him. He screams in pain. She continues to stab. He dies.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
SPAGHETTI, YOU MOTHER  
FUCKER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

After a while...

VICKY (CONT'D)  
You sick piece of shit.

She takes out her phone.

VICKY (CONT'D)  
Tina, are you there? If you're there...please pick up...I'm in deep shit. I think I just killed somebody...Tina? Call me back as soon as you get this message.

SCENE: KIMMY ON THE PHONE

Richard is heading out. Putting on his jacket.

RICHARD  
Kimmy? Kimmy?

Kimmy enters.

KIMMY  
What? I'm on the phone.

RICHARD  
Who you talking to?

KIMMY  
I'm talking to Sarah.

RICHARD  
Is she on Verizon.

KIMMY  
Yes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RICHARD

Just be careful with your minutes.

KIMMY

She's on Verizon. I'm almost done.  
What do you want?

RICHARD

I'm going back to the office. Your  
mom should be home soon. You gonna  
be ok by yourself.

KIMMY

Yes. Bye.

He leaves.

JESSICA

Do you need to go?

KIMMY

No, that's just my stupid brother.  
So, anyway, how much is it for the  
whole thing?

JESSICA

It's 800 dollars.

KIMMY

But does it work?

JESSICA

Some people think it works.

KIMMY

Have you tried it?

JESSICA

No.

KIMMY

But you probably don't need it.

JESSICA

You probably don't need it either.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

KIMMY

I have to have it. If I don't get it I'm not going back to school anymore. I really need implants but the doctor won't do 'em until I'm 18. Do you know anything about implants?

JESSICA

No. I don't like hospitals.

KIMMY

I don't either but it's probably worth it because you can get 'em taken out and have bigger ones put in if you change your mind.

JESSICA

But Kimmy, some people get implants and it makes 'em sick.

KIMMY

That's true. That's why I wanna try your stuff first.

JESSICA

Kimmy, do you realize that your only 14?

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Do you know how young that is?

KIMMY

I'm not that young. I'm very mature for my age.

SCENE: TINA AND VICKY AND CHARLIE

They both enter.

She checks for a pulse.

VICKY

I don't want to go to jail again....

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TINA

You're not gonna go to jail, just relax.

VICKY

Is he really dead? Do you feel a pulse?

TINA

He's dead.

VICKY

Maybe we should call an ambulance.

TINA

Vicky, he's dead. We have to get rid of the body.

VICKY

How?

TINA

No one knows he was here...he's wearing gloves...a ski mask...there's no fingerprints...no hair...no motive...we just have to make sure the body never pops up...

VICKY

Don't you watch CSI? Don't you watch Cold Case? They always figure it out.

TINA

Calm down. Listen to me. We cut him up into little pieces and sprinkle him all over L.A. We smash the teeth so no dental records can be checked...we drop him in the ocean bit by bit...a few pieces at a time...once a week...it'll be slow but it'll work...

VICKY

I don't know how to cut up a body...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TINA

How hard could it be? You just chip away til there's nothing left. Don't think about it...just do it. We need giant sized garbage bags and something really sharp to cut him up with.

VICKY

What about the knife I killed him with.

TINA

That won't cut thru bone. We need like a saw or something.

VICKY

Hold on.

Vicky comes back with a pizza cutter.

TINA

What is that?

VICKY

It's sharp.

TINA

It's a fucking pizza cutter you idiot. We need a saw, like for cutting wood...

VICKY

I don't have a saw.

TINA

We need to go to Home Depot. Grab your purse let's go. Are you ready?

VICKY

What about him?

TINA

He's dead. He's not going anywhere. Let's go.

SCENE: KARL AND JESSICA

JESSICA

I just sold it to a 14 year-old girl who hates her life and thinks that bigger breasts will solve all of her problems.

KARL

Was she flat-chested?

JESSICA

She's 14. Everybody's flat-chested at 14.

KARL

(teasing)

Were you?

JESSICA

It's not funny. I hate working here. I think I'm gonna kill myself.

KARL

Jessica, I want you to imagine you're 14 and you wake up one day, and you have a gigantic mole growing in the middle of your face? And eventually it grows to be as big as a football. What do you do? Do you have it removed? Or do you just say, "Oh, well, that's how I am!" I bet you'd have it removed. And that's fine. There's nothing wrong with wanting to look good.

JESSICA

You just try to rationalize everything.

KARL

I'm not rationalizing. It's what I believe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA

Do you really? Is this really what you want to do with your life? When you were a little kid did you really dream of growing up and selling people shitty products that don't work. In Tarzana?

KARL

I like selling things. I'm good at it.

JESSICA

You like it or you're good at it?

KARL

Both.

JESSICA

I met with an agent once and they told me I needed to lose three pounds. Three pounds, Karl. Not 10 or 15 just three. If I lost three then I'd be perfect. It's like everyone's going crazy trying to be perfect and we just perpetuate it.

KARL

You're not overweight.

JESSICA

Don't bullshit me.

KARL

I'm not bullshitting you. You're very sexy! Don't sue me for sexual harassment, but you are. Doesn't your boyfriend tell you that everyday?

JESSICA

No. He agreed with the agent.

KARL

What an asshole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSICA

No...he's very sweet.

KARL

Well next time he tells you to lose weight, you tell me and I'll come over and kick his ass.

JESSICA

He's very nice, actually.

KARL

Does he take care of you?

JESSICA

Yes Karl, we're in love.

KARL

If he really loved you would he let you get up on a Saturday and drive out to Tarzana and work 8 hours?

JESSICA

You don't know anything about it.

KARL

I refuse to let my wife work.

JESSICA

What are you sexist?

KARL

Hell yes I'm sexist. I believe women should stay home and raise the kids and the man should go to work. Doesn't that sound good? I be the man...I go out...work all day...I bring you money...you raise the kid...go shopping. Do you really like coming here everyday and slaving away?

(pause)

Did he go to work, today?

(pause)

I know what you need, Jessica.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JESSICA

What do I need Karl?

KARL

You need someone like me to take care of you. You need a man. A real man. Like me. I'm a very good husband.

JESSICA

I don't think so.

KARL

(pause)

But, do you feel attracted to me a little bit?

JESSICA

Karl, I have a boyfriend.

KARL

So what? I have a wife.

JESSICA

No Karl.

KARL

Can I tell you a secret?

(pause)

I think about kissing you. I think about it a lot. I'm a good kisser. Are you a good kisser?

JESSICA

I don't know.

KARL

If you kiss me, I'll tell you and then you'll know.

JESSICA

I can't kiss you.

KARL

Why not?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JESSICA

Because I can't. I already told you.

KARL

But do you want to?

(beat)

Do you wanna kiss me?

(beat)

You do don't you?

(beat)

You want it but you won't let yourself have it. You're a puritan. You're a masochist. You're in to self-deprivation.

(beat)

What if I came over there right now and took your face in my hands and I kissed you softly on the lips?

(beat)

Would you let me or would you turn your head?

He stands up.

JESSICA

Karl don't.

KARL

Just a little one...no tongue. Just a peck. Like they way you kissed in high school? Did you ever make-out in High School in a dangerous place...like a broom closet or under the bleachers or in the library? Let's pretend we're back in High School.

JESSICA

Oh, please.

KARL

"Hey Jessica. Wanna go steady?"

JESSICA

No.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

KARL

"Will you go to the prom with me?"

JESSICA

No.

KARL

"Can I carry your books?"

JESSICA

No.

KARL

Did you like high school?

JESSICA

Yes.

KARL

I did, too. I was very popular. Everybody liked me. I have a theory that people who enjoy high school grow up to be miserable failures. And people who hate high school grow up to be very successful and happy. I was class President.

JESSICA

I was treasurer.

KARL

Congratulations.

There is a long pause as things turn a little more introspective.

JESSICA

But do you ever think that maybe your best years are behind you?

After a long pause she begins talking to herself...or maybe to Charlie...or maybe to the audience...we shouldn't be sure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(sadly)

...he listens when I talk...he asks me how my day was...he buys me lunch...he tells me I look nice...he holds the door for me...he notices my hair and my make-up...he respects me...or at least he acts like he respects me...I can't tell the difference, he's very manipulative, and I don't really care...he makes me laugh...

(beat)

Dear Charlie,  
Something happened to us. We became grown-ups...and I don't like it. I don't like being an adult. I don't wanna get married and have a mortgage and three kids and work 40 hours a week in Tarzana. I'm too young to own a lawn-mower. I don't want to sell breasts for a living. I'm selling a product that doesn't even work. But I'm good at it. So I keep selling and selling and selling. And everyday I feel worse and worse but the money's coming in so you don't care. You just wanna have sex...but you still don't have a job. So when my boss propositioned me today and told me I was sexy and told me he'd take care of me...I felt good. I felt respected. It felt good. I felt like I was back in high school.

(long pause)

For a brief moment I remembered how it felt to be in love.

(beat)

I'm going back east, Charlie.

(beat)

I'm going home.

(beat)

I'll miss you but I just can't see you anymore.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Please don't think of me as cold for telling you in a letter but they way you stormed out and the fact that I haven't heard from you in over three days...I don't know what else to say. Thank you for all the good times. And I'm sorry about all the bad ones. You taught me a lot. Yours, Truly. No. Best Wishes,...No. Sincerely, Jessica  
P.S. Don't hate me.

She seals the letter. Says to herself.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(under her breath)

I think I might actually miss you.

(to Karl)

Karl.

(to Karl)

I think I might actually miss you.

SCENE: JESSICA AND KARL

JESSICA

(beat)

I like you. You're grotesque. You're repulsive. But I like you. You're the type of guy that I use to make fun of in college.

KARL

I like you too, Jessica.

JESSICA

So do you hit on all your employees?

(pause)

When I came to the interview the first day, did you decide right away you were gonna to try to sleep with me?

(pause)

Are you actually attracted to me or am I just convenient?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KARL

Do you really want the truth?

JESSICA

No.

(beat)

Goodbye, Karl.

KARL

Goodbye, Jessica.

SCENE: KARL IN FT. WORTH

KARL

I went back to Ft. Worth and everyone wanted to know about my exciting time in California. They wanted to know if I nailed any celebrities. So, just for fun, I told them I boned Heather Locklear. And they believed me. At first the lie amused me. I liked watching my friends mouths drop every time I repeated the story. But if you tell a lie enough times you start to believe it. The lie becomes truth. So now, when I tell people I boned Heather Locklear I believe it myself. Some days I even think of her and I get nostalgic. I see her on TV and it's like seeing an old girlfriend. I wrote her a letter last year. She never wrote back.

SCENE: CHARLIE IN HEAVEN

CHARLIE

They cut me up into little pieces and sprinkled me all over LA. A little in Pasadena. A little in Hollywood. A little in Santa Monica. A little in Tarzana. No one ever came looking for me. No one missed me. That was the hardest part.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHARLIE (CONT'D)  
Looking down and realizing that  
nothing I did had any real  
consequence. Life went on without  
me and everyone was fine.

SCENE: VICKY IN A COMA

VICKY  
2 years after I cut you up I was  
hit by a car and spent three years  
in a coma. It's amazing what  
people say about you when they  
think they can't hear you. The  
nurses nicknamed me the hooker.  
"Did you change the hookers feeding  
tube?" "Did you clean the hookers  
catheter?" "Did the hooker die  
yet?" Tina came to see me once a  
week. She'd hold my hand and read  
to me and talk about her life. She  
said,

TINA  
"I know you can hear me, Vicky."

Tina takes out a newspaper.

VICKY  
She read me an article about a  
women who woke up from a coma after  
11 years and called her mom.

TINA  
"After 11 years in a coma the woman  
still remembered her mothers phone  
number." Come on Tina, wake up.

VICKY  
That made me feel good. But I  
never woke up.

SCENE: A COURTROOM

RICHARD  
Please state your full name.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JESSICA  
Jessica Albright.

KARL  
Karl Gifford.

RICHARD  
And you were once employed by  
Athena Enterprises based in  
Tarzana, California?

JESSICA/KARL  
Yes.

RICHARD  
And how long did you work for this  
company.

KARL/JESSICA  
(at the same time)  
Karl: 3 years. / Jessica: 4 months.

RICHARD  
And do you recall a conversation  
you had with a 14 year old girl  
named Kimmy Stanton

JESSICA  
Yes.

RICHARD  
And do you remember telling her  
that the product didn't work?

JESSICA  
Yes.

RICHARD  
And did you, at the time, believe  
the product worked.

JESSICA  
Honestly...I didn't know.

RICHARD  
But did you tell your other  
customers it didn't work?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JESSICA

No.

RICHARD

But you told Kimmy Stanton it didn't work.

JESSICA

Yes.

RICHARD

So when you told other customers that it *did* work you were lying to them?

JESSICA

They told me to lie.

KARL

I would never tell an employee to lie. We have a script...the script is very clear...employees are not to waver from the script...the script is the bible.

RICHARD

Are you lying now?

KARL

Did I take the product? Of course not, but I believed it worked...I wouldn't sell a product I don't believe in...

RICHARD

Mr. Gifford...isn't it true that you used to sell Yugos for a living?

KARL

Yes.

RICHARD

And isn't it true that you told Jessica Albright that, quote "Yugos are the shittiest cars on the planet but I don't care.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RICHARD (CONT'D)

I sold them anyway and I was good at it and people bought them." Did you ever say that?

KARL

No.

RICHARD

So Jessica Albright's a liar?

KARL

Yes.

RICHARD

Is Karl Gifford lying?

JESSICA

Yes.

RICHARD

Mr. Gifford, you have a child correct?

KARL

Yes.

RICHARD

You have a 14 year-old daughter...

KARL

Yes.

RICHARD

Mr. Gifford, would you allow your own 14 year-old daughter to take this product?

(pause)

Would you?

(pause)

Mr. Gifford?

(beat)

Answer the question, please.

(beat)

Mr. Gifford, please answer the question.

SCENE: JESSICA ALONE

JESSICA

I think about the people I scammed.  
I think about the lies I told. But  
mostly I think about that 14 year  
old girl.

(girl appears in spotlight)

I picture her looking in the mirror  
and studying her breasts and being  
disappointed.

Kimmy in a spotlight.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

I picture her getting yelled at by  
her parents. I picture her at  
school being made fun of. I  
picture her on a medical table, in  
Tarzana, getting breast implants.  
I picture her in pain. I hope  
she's happy.

MUSIC CUE: DAUGHTER BY PEARL JAM

SCENE: KIMMY ALONE

Kimmy is alone in her room...looking in a  
mirror...she has a roll of toilet paper...she begins  
to stuff her bra as we fade to black.

Blackout

THE END