

THE VALLEY

"PILOT EPISODE"

Written by:

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COLD OPEN:

EXT. HOUSE IN THE HILLS - NIGHT

We slowly come upon a large, beautiful HOUSE nestled on the top of a hill that overlooks the VALLEY. A high pitched whining sound emits from inside. Soft then loud, soft then loud. Words mix in between.

WOMAN'S VOICE

Oh God, that's it! Oh yeah, give it to me! Give it to me!!!!

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Men and women's CLOTHES are scattered all over the floor. On the BED, A BUXOM BLONDE, in her early twenties is naked having the time of her life on top of a young MUSCLE BOUND SPANISH STUD. He clutches her hips and thrusts deep and hard into her.

BUXOM BLONDE

It feels so good, don't stop!

THE STUD

You like it hard don't you, baby?

He slaps her ass!

THE STUD (CONT'D)

Don't you!

She flexes her head back and let's out a SULTRY MOAN. Before she can respond the BEDROOM DOOR flies open. In walks a man, slightly balding dressed in GOLF ATTIRE; he doesn't look happy.

GOLFER

What's going on here?

The Blonde doesn't miss a beat, she continues to ride the stud.

BUXOM BLONDE

Honey, you're home early.

GOLFER

You're telling me. Who's this?

BUXOM BLONDE

It's Horatio, from the club and he's wonderful.

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THE STUD
You got a good wife, mister.

GOLFER
I've been told that.

BUXOM BLONDE (BETWEEN MOANS)
Why don't you get out of those clothes
and join us?

The golfer walks to the bed, leans in and starts kissing the blonde, who in turn starts undoing his pants. We pull back to reveal a CAMERAMAN, and SOUNDMAN holding a BOOM. Sitting farther back is BRETT RICHARDS, the Director who watches everything through a VIDEO MONITOR. He rubs his eyes and pushes his BOSTON RED SOX CAP above his brow.

BRETT
Okay, hold that position. I want you to
get them from behind.

The Cameraman moves around to the end of the bed. A STILL PHOTOGRAPHER jumps in.

STILL PHOTOGRAPHER
Okay, honey, give me a smile.

The blonde, puckers, licks her lips and smiles for the camera. The photographer takes a couple quick shots.

CAMERAMAN
Okay, here we go, I'm speeding.

The blonde starts moving; she now has her mouth busy on the golfer as well. Suddenly Brett notices something RED appearing on the BED SHEETS. He looks hard at the monitor and then stands and looks at the bed.

BRETT
Wait, what's that? - Ah, shit!

CAMERAMAN
Whoah, Red Tide!

The scene stops down, but the blonde keeps on going. The golfer pulls away.

CAMERAMAN (CONT'D)
Red Tide!

BUXOM BLONDE
What? What's going on?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

GOLFER

Bunny, look.

The blonde looks over her shoulder to the blood on the sheets.

BUXOM BLONDE

Damn it! It wasn't suppose to come for another two days.

The stud pulls away.

THE STUD

Damn, girl. I didn't think I fucked you that hard.

BRETT

What's going on here Bunny? Somebody screw up their dates?

BUXOM BLONDE

I'm early, what can I say.

BRETT

Well, we are 30 minutes from being finished here tonight and I've got a sex scene that looks more like an abortion clinic.

BUXOM BLONDE

I'll blow both of them; they can cum on my tits.

BRETT

I don't need blowjobs. I need penetration.

BUXOM BLONDE

Well, if you don't mind things being a little bloody then let's go.

THE STUD

I ain't going back in there man. No way.

Bunny smiles. Brett is really pissed. We see a MAKE-UP GUY cleaning off the stud's cock.

BRETT

Put a stopper in and get some lube. - This scene just became all anal.

BUXOM BLONDE

You're joking.

(CONTINUED)

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BRETT

Do you see me smiling?

BUXOM BLONDE

But I don't do anal?

BRETT

Guess what? - You do now.

Bunny swallows hard, as the Stud tries to comfort her.

THE STUD

Don't worry baby, I'll be gentle.

He hands her a tube of lube; she looks at it in horror.

SLAM CUT:

ROLL OPENING CREDITS

INT. THE VALOR BEDROOM - MORNING

The room is dark, as an annoying beeping sound is heard. A woman's hand reaches out from under the covers and smacks an ALARM CLOCK sitting on a nightstand. It's CINDI VALOR (32ish). She pushes her hand into the body next to her.

CINDI

Evan, get up.

EVAN VALOR (40), slowly gets up. Half asleep, he stumbles toward the bathroom and flicks on the light.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Evan is standing in a huge, beautiful master bath, bidet, with dual sinks, a jacuzzi tub and a separate steam shower. He pulls down his boxers and steps into the shower. The water sprays out from the shower, and Evan rolls his head back and forth underneath as he tries to wake up. Suddenly the shower door opens and Cindi steps in. She has a killer body for being over 30.

CINDI

I figured you could use some company.

EVAN

Oh yeah?

CINDI

After all , it's daddy's birthday.

EVAN

Don't remind me.

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Cindi gets underneath the shower and they share a passionate kiss. She pushes him back against the shower wall.

CINDI

Since it's your fortieth I'm going to make this really special.

Evan smiles, as Cindi slowly sinks to her knees. Evan leans back against the wall, closes his eyes, bites his lower lip, and then let's out a slight moan.

INT. VALOR KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Justin Valor (13) is sitting at the breakfast table eating a bowl of RICE KRISIPES, and listening to his IPOD. A BACKPACK and SKATEBOARD are next to his feet. Evan comes walking in, adjusting his tie. He looks very invigorated.

EVAN

Justin, you got to help your mother out around here when you get home from school. You understand? - Hey?

Justin doesn't hear him because of the Ipod. Evan realizes, walks over to him, and yanks the EARPHONES out of his ears.

JUSTIN

Ouch! What's the big deal?

EVAN

How many times have I told you not to have that thing on at the table?

JUSTIN

I don't know, a bunch I guess.

EVAN

Next time, I'm taking it for a week. - What I was trying to tell you is that your mother needs some help around here getting ready for the party tonight. So I expect you to give it to her. You got it?

JUSTIN

Yeah, yeah, I got it, dude?

EVAN

Huh?

JUSTIN

I mean Dad.

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EVAN
That's better.

Evan grabs his briefcase and turns to head out.

JUSTIN
Dad -

Evan turns back before heading out the door.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)
Happy birthday.

EVAN
Thanks, Jus, I'll see you tonight.

Evan walks out the door. Justin waits a few seconds, then puts his headphones back on, and continues to eat his Rice Krispies.

INT. CHRISTINE'S APARTMENT - MORNING

A RAVENOUS, looking beauty CHRISTINE FERRARO (20), is sitting at the kitchen table in a long T shirt and G-String sipping coffee and looking through the HELP WANTED SECTION of the NEWSPAPER as the sounds of Nora Jones permeate the air. The apartment is a mess and not very big. A KNOCK on the door, goes from soft to loud. Christine finally hears it and gets up to answer it.

CHRISTINE
Yeah, yeah, I'm coming. Hold on.

Christine looks through the peep and then opens the door. Standing there is the landlord BYRON JAMES (40ish), a heavy set black man.

BYRON
You deaf, girl? I been pounding on this door for over five minutes.

CHRISTINE
Sorry, I had the music up a little loud.

Christine walks over to her BOOM BOX, and bends over to turn it down. As she does, the T-shirt rides up revealing her G-STRING CLAD ASS. Byron's eyes catch it, he sort of adjusts himself, then steps into the apartment and closes the door.

BYRON
That Nora Jones is damn good.

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CHRISTINE

Yeah, I really like her. She has such a nice soothing sound.

BYRON

Look, the reason I'm here -

CHRISTINE

No, I know I'm late again. I'm going to have the money. My aunt is sending me a check, and I've got this interview today.

BYRON

Honey, your aunt is always sending you a check. You told me that last month. I gotta have the money today. What type of operation you think I'm running here?

CHRISTINE

Fuck you! Just give me a few days. You have to believe me. It's just a bad patch I'm going through. I just got a call back for a commercial and -

BYRON

Okay, okay. Listen, you know what I need.

CHRISTINE

Fuck that.

They both take a seat on Christine's couch.

BYRON

Now, we've worked this out in the past similar situations and all. Why you so full of yourself now, white girl.

Byron leans in and puts his big hand on Christine's thigh.

BYRON (CONT'D)

You know what I'm talking about here baby? I have needs, needs that my old lady can't fill.

Byron gives her a big smile, and he rides his hand up underneath her T-shirt. Christine's eyes grow wide.

BYRON (CONT'D)

So, what do you say?

CHRISTINE

Not again. - Get your fucking hand off of me!

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Christine tries to pull away. Byron isn't letting go.

BYRON (LAUGHING)

You want to play rough you little bitch?
I can play rough.

CHRISTINE

Let me fucking go!

Christine slithers out of his hold, but as she goes to get away, Byron grabs her leg. She falls to the floor and reaches out and grabs the CORD OF AN IRON. She pulls it; the iron falls. She grabs it, and as Byron goes to get on top of her, she swings it hard into his face.

BYRON

I'm gonna kill you bitch!

Byron falls back clutching his face. Christine gets up, the iron still in her hand.

CHRISTINE

You want some more of this you bastard?
I'll give you some more.

Christine winds up, then slams him in the face again. This time Byron goes down for the count. A POOL of BLOOD floods out next to his head. Christine drops the iron and frantically starts gathering her things together. She goes from room to room throwing stuff in a suitcase. She pulls on a skirt, then finds time to look in the MIRROR and check herself out. Byron begins to make strange GURGLING SOUNDS. Christine walks out the door, her arms loaded with everything she can carry. Byron continues to moan. A few seconds later Christine enters the room again. Her eyes scan the place. She then walks over to Byron reaches into his back pocket and pulls out his WALLET. She shuffles through it pulling out cash. She then stuffs the wallet back into his pocket. On the way out the door she grabs her Boom Box and leaves, closing the door behind.

EXT. LAX TERMINAL - DAY

Planes land and take off. We see BRIEN HOLLIS (20), a somewhat decent looking guy in jeans and t-shirt standing in front of the AMERICAN AIRLINES TERMINAL, 2 large suitcases on the ground next to him. He keeps looking at all the cars driving by. One car stops, he smiles and walks toward it, but a girl pushes past him with her suitcase and gets in. He looks at his watch and then pulls out his cellphone and dials a number.

INT. GIRL'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A CELLPHONE sitting on a nightstand starts to ring. The LONE RANGER THEME is heard. We pull back to reveal CHAD VINCENT (20) a good looking pretty boy. His eyes slowly open, he reaches over a PRETTY BLONDE that is totally out.

CHAD

Sorry, got to get that.

Chad grabs the phone. The blonde lets out a slight murmur.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Hello? - Ah, dude what's up? What do you mean you're in? Shit, what time is it? Whoah, look I'll be right there. Just hold tight.

Chad clicks the phone off and the pretty blonde stirs.

PRETTY BLONDE

What are you doing? Go back to sleep.

Suddenly from Chad's right another PRETTY BLONDE appears from under the covers.

PRETTY BLONDE 2

Yeah, we're not through with you.

CHAD

Girls, I'd love to stay, but I've got to go. My best bro is in town, and he's at the airport.

PRETTY BLONDE

I know what will make him stay.

Both girls wink and smile; they then disappear under the covers.

CHAD

Really, I got to go. - No really, I got to - Oh, damn, that feels good. Oh shit...

PRETTY BLONDE

MMMM, HMMM.

Chad looks over at a CLOCK on the night stand. Then glances back down to the two heads bobbing underneath the blanket.

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CHAD

All right, but we gotta make this quick.

Chad leans back and the girls really go to town on him.

INT. EVAN VALOR'S OFFICE - DAY

VANESSA PASQUALI, a very pretty Latin lady with big tits, in a skin tight skirt and top is sitting and talking. We pull out to reveal Evan at his desk across from her; he is looking down at her portfolio.

VANESSA

I've done a lot of nude modeling. I really enjoy it.

EVAN

I can see that. You were a hustler, Honey. How'd you like working for Larry?

VANESSA

Larry was great; he came by the set when I was doing my spread. He was really sweet.

EVAN

How old did you say you were?

VANESSA

Twenty-four.

Evan continues to look over Vanessa's portfolio.

EVAN

Stand up, take your clothes off.

VANESSA

Sure.

Without blinking an eye Vanessa stands up and slips out of her clothes. Her body is very hot.

EVAN

Your tits. Who did them?

VANESSA

This guy in Jersey, Doctor Alabra.

EVAN

They're not bad, the shape is good. A lot of times that's where they screw things up. Turn around.

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VANESSA

Sure.

Vanessa turns around.

EVAN

You do girls?

VANESSA

Love them.

EVAN

Black?

VANESSA

The bigger the better.

EVAN

Anal? DP?

VANESSA

Bring it on.

Vanessa turns back around.

EVAN

How are you at giving head?

Vanessa licks her lips and smiles.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Show me.

VANESSA

Sure thing.

Vanessa walks up to Evan, drops to her knees and goes down on him. All we can see are her legs sticking out from the side of his desk. Evan leans back in his chair. His phone rings and he answers it.

EVAN

Marcus, how's it going? Great, things couldn't be better.

Vanessa starts to get up. Evan puts his hand over the phone.

EVAN (CONT'D)

Stay put, you're not done.

VANESSA

Yes, sir.

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CONTINUED: (2)

Evan puts his hand on the back of Vanessa's head and pushes her head to his crotch. Evan goes back to his conversation.

EVAN

So, how are we doing with Germany? Did we take all the threesome footage out of those films yet. I don't get those crazy krauts. They can burn people in ovens but when it comes to showing three people having a good time, they have a shit fit.

Evan continues to talk and his sexy Japanese secretary JASMINE (30) enters carrying a few papers. She doesn't blink an eye at what is going on under Evan's desk.

JASMINE

Here are those contracts I need you to sign. Also, I called Brett. He'll be here within an hour.

Evan nods his head, takes the contracts, and goes back to his conversation.

EVAN

All right, I'll talk to you soon.
Thanks, I appreciate it. You know it,
I'm always up for a round. Call me.

Evan hangs up the phone, closes his eyes, and makes a slight guttural groan as he reaches ORGASM. He then looks down at Vanessa.

EVAN (CONT'D)

I think this interview has just come to an end.

INT. DR. ELIZA GRAY'S OFFICE - DAY

Cindi Valor is lying on her back in a hospital gown on a GYNECOLOGICAL TABLE. We pan down to see DR. ELIZA GRAY (40's), giving her a pelvic exam.

ELIZA

So, how is Evan handling turning forty?

CINDI

He's fine. Age doesn't seem to bother him.

ELIZA

It doesn't seem to bother any man. Only us. They can grow old and fat, but we have to get face-lifts and tummy tucks to try and keep ourselves forever 21.

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ELIZA (CONT'D)

I can't imagine what it must be like for you with all those young girls around.

CINDI

Evan and I have a mutual understanding between us. He can let the girls sample the merchandise, but when it comes to him returning the favor. That's where we draw the line.

ELIZA

He's living every guy's dream.

Eliza finishes the exam and pulls away from the table and Cindi relaxes.

CINDI

It's the business we're in. He has to make sure these girls can do the job, not just look pretty.

ELIZA

What about you? How long do you plan to keep going?

CINDI

I don't know. I've been doing girl girl stuff only, for the past three years and it's been a big seller, but I'm reaching the point where I might rather stay at home with my family.

ELIZA

How does Evan feel about it?

CINDI

I don't want to bring it up 'til after tonight.

Cindi sits up, as Eliza takes off her gloves.

ELIZA

Everything looks fine. There was a little discharge that I am going to run a culture on. Just to make sure everything is okay.

CINDI

You're kidding me.

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CONTINUED: (2)

ELIZA

It's probably nothing more than a mild yeast infection, but I want to be sure. Have you been safe on-set?

CINDI

You know how it is. Evan says latex doesn't sell.

ELIZA

Cindi, you need to think about your future.

CINDI

I know, I know. Some days all I can think about is getting out of this business.

ELIZA

Come with me to my office. I have a personal question to ask you.

Eliza and Cindi walk through the lab to the Doctor's office.

INT. DR. ELIZA GRAY'S OFFICE

Eliza motions for Cindi to join her on the couch.

ELIZA

I have a really strange favor to ask you. It's a little embarrassing actually.

Eliza pulls a BANANA from a FRUIT BASKET on her desk.

CINDI

What is it?

ELIZA

Is there a way you could show me how to give a better blowjob. I want to spice things up for my husband if you could just give me a few pointers. God, you don't know how embarrassed I am right now.

Cindi smiles takes the banana from Eliza.

CINDI

Don't be, I come to you because you're a professional at what you do. I'm a professional at what I do. Now what's the problem.

ELIZA

Um, I just want to be able to, you know -

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CINDI
Deep throat him?

ELIZA
Yeah, I always tend to gag and it makes
me feel uncomfortable doing it and I know
he loves it.

CINDI
Look, you just need to practice and you
will learn to release that gag reflex.
It's all about wanting to make him yours.

Cindi peels the banana and then ever so slowly begins to
fellate it.

CINDI (CONT'D)
You need to swirl your tongue and then
slowly come down, open your throat, and
then let it slide down, watch.

Cindi demonstrates; it is totally erotic. Within seconds she
is able to get the whole banana down her throat. Eliza is
riveted. Cindi comes up and pulls the banana out.

ELIZA
That's amazing.

CINDI
It's all in learning to relax and keeping
control. You try it.

Eliza pulls out another banana and peels it. She swirls her
tongue around it.

CINDI (CONT'D)
That's it, now open your throat.

Eliza begins to gag.

CINDI (CONT'D)
Slow down. It's not a race.

Eliza pulls the banana back and starts again. This time the
banana begins to disappear into the back of her throat. Cindi
touches the Doctor's throat.

CINDI (CONT'D)
You're doing it, that's it. Way to go!

Eliza gets it nearly down before having to pull it out.

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ELIZA

Cindi, you're a genius. You should become a teacher.

CINDI

Get out of here.

ELIZA

I'm serious. I've got friends that would pay money to learn how to do this and anything else you could teach them to make their sex lives better. You could become a sex coach.

CINDI

You have friends that would pay money? But I'm an actress.

ELIZA

Honest, they would love it; housewives, professional, straight, bi. They would love to learn some of the things you can do. Really you should think about it.

CINDI

Okay, Doctor. I'll think about it.

ELIZA

I'm serious. It could be a good business move.

Cindi smiles.

INT. BMW ON THE 405 FREEWAY - DAY

Chad is in his BMW in bumper-to-bumper traffic on the 405. He keeps looking at himself in the rearview mirror. He tweaks his hair, looks at his teeth. Chad beats his fingers over the steering wheel. Suddenly his eyes shift to the side of the road. A GREEN HONDA ACCORD is smoking up a storm. Sitting on the trunk is a hot chick in a very small skirt with her legs open enough for passerbys to catch a peek. Upon a closer look we realize it is CHRISTINA.

CHAD (TO HIMSELF)

Don't pull over, dude. Ignore her. You have to pick up Brien. Just pass by.

Chad looks hard at her as he goes by. Their eyes catch.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Screw it! He'll understand.

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Chad pulls over. Does another check in the mirror at himself, the hair, the teeth. He then gets out.

EXT. 405 FREEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cars are slowly going by as Chad walks over to the back of the Honda.

CHAD

You okay?

Christine turns to him.

CHRISTINE

I think it overheated. It's been doing it lately.

Chad surveys her body. The legs, the breasts. She is a very sexy lady.

CHAD

Do you have Triple A?

CHRISTINE

Nope. - It wouldn't matter anyway, I don't have a cell phone to call them.

Chad pulls out his phone and dials triple A.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

CHAD

Yeah, my car is broken down on the 405 South between Sunset and Wilshire. Yeah, it's overheated. I'm going to need a tow. My number is JK75332.

CHRISTINE

Look, you don't have to do this. It's going to be okay in an hour or so.

CHAD

Yeah, it's a green Honda Accord. It's smoking.

Chad looks at the car. Suddenly there are FLAMES coming out of the ENGINE.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Oh shit. It's on fire.

Christine turns and sees the flames.

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CHRISTINE

Fuck! Fuck!

Christine jumps off the car and runs to the front. Chad puts his cell phone in his shirt pocket and follows her.

CHAD

Do you have any water in the car?

CHRISTINE

No, none.

The flames grow higher. Chad opens up the driver's side door and pushes the HOOD RELEASE BUTTON. He then goes to the front of the car and using his shirt pops the hood. The flames push him back.

CHAD

Damn!

CHRISTINE

I gotta get my stuff out of there.

Chad looks inside. It's jampacked with stuff.

CHAD

What, are you moving?

CHRISTINE

Sort of.

Christine opens the passenger door and starts pulling the stuff out. Clothes, a couple suitcases, shoes. Chad reaches in to help. They go back and forth putting stuff on the ground and coming back for more, until the car is cleared.

CHAD

Is that it?

CHRISTINE

The trunk! The fucking trunk.

Christine unlocks the trunk. Suddenly the front of the car bursts into flames.

CHAD

I hope you're not too attached to this car.

CINDI

I could give a shit. Just get my stuff out.

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CONTINUED: (2)

Christine pulls things from the trunk and Chad follows her. He grabs a paper bag and as he swings it away from the trunk it breaks. The contents spill. A SIX INCH SILVER VIBRATOR rolls out onto the road.

CHAD

Ah, sorry about that.

Christine smiles, bends down and grabs the vibrator along with a few other things that fell out. Chad holds out the bag and she throws everything back inside it. She looks at the vibrator, sort of dusts it off, twists the bottom and it PURRS. She then turns it off and drops it into the bag.

CHRISTINE

For your sake, it better not be broken.

CHAD

Just for the future. You might want to use a pocket rocket. I've heard good things about them.

CHRISTINE

It's in one of the other bags.

CHAD

Oh.

Christine closes the trunk. They both look at the car. The whole front end is now engulfed in flames. The side of the freeway is littered with her belongings. It looks like someone is having a yard sale.

CHRISTINE

Au revoir.

Christine blows the car a kiss.

CHAD

I can give you a ride, but I have one stop to make - don't worry I'm not a psycho.

Christine walks up to him and takes the bag.

CHRISTINE

You might not be, but who says I'm not.

Christine turns and makes her way to his car. Chad is speechless. His phone rings and he picks up the call.

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CHAD

Dude, I'm on my way. Really, I got a little sidetracked. You'll understand when I get there. A girl? Yeah, you can say that. Look, I'll be right there.

Chad looks at Christine as she starts stuffing all her stuff into his BMW. She is bent at the waist and we see that ASS again. He smiles and starts helping her as the car continues to burn.

INT. EVAN VALOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Brett is sitting in a chair across from Evan. He pushes his hair back under his BOSOX HAT. His face is a little flush.

BRETT

Look, the girl was on the rag and didn't let me know. I need a sex scene with penetration. If one hole ain't working, I'm going for the other. It's your money, Evan. These girls have to get their shit together and let us know if they can't do a scene.

EVAN

You made her do anal.

BRETT

What's the big deal? The scene actually came out pretty hot. She either dug it or is a better actress than I give her credit for.

EVAN

When they say no. It's no. I can't afford to have these girls coming at me with a lawsuit. Thank God it was Bunny. I was able to calm her down. You've got to think about the big picture these days Brett. The business isn't like it used to be. I'm always looking over my shoulder.

BRETT

Yeah, you're telling me. These little bitches nowadays think they have control, just because they have a box between their legs. The old days I would of had her gang-banged, and she's crying about an anal scene. C'mon!

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EVAN

I know, but things are the way they are now, and I can't have this stuff keep happening.

BRETT

Look, I'm still the best fucking director out there.

EVAN

I'm not arguing that. I'm just saying you have to be able to draw a line. This isn't the first time I've had complaints. I need you to keep things under control. Do you understand? - Brett?

BRETT

Yeah, I understand.

DESMOND ALLAN (20's) a black man wearing glasses enters the office. He is carrying a POSTER under his arm.

DESMOND

Evan, you're gonna love this man. - Oh, hey Brett, I didn't see you there is this a bad time? I wasn't interrupting?

BRETT

No, I was just leaving.

DESMOND

If you've got a second, maybe you can take a look at this as well. Since you'll be the one directing it.

Brett sits back down.

EVAN

What do you have?

DESMOND

You guys are gonna love this. It's Valor Videos' next big franchise.

Desmond unrolls the poster. There are three people, two guys and a woman in between them dressed in super hero like costumes, one guy has a dildo attached to his head it appears to be Chad. A title reads "SEXMEN"

DESMOND (CONT'D)

What do you think?

Evan smiles.

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CONTINUED: (2)

EVAN

What's the story?

DESMOND

They are sexual mutants that help people who have sexual needs that can't be fulfilled. Their sole purpose in life is to make us achieve orgasm.

EVAN

I like it. When can we go into production?

DESMOND

Next week if you give me the go ahead.

EVAN

What are you waiting for? Get busy.

Desmond rolls up the poster and walks out.

EVAN (CONT'D)

I like that kid. He's always got fresh ideas. You need that in this business today. So, you want to direct it?

BRETT

Sure, I'll direct it.

EVAN

Don't seem so excited. I mean this has AVN Award all over it.

Brett stands up.

BRETT

Hey, I'm excited. I'm getting hard over it. Look!

Brett turns to walk out.

EVAN

Brett, you can go anal in this one; DP; even a mutant gang-bang climax.

Brett turns and points to Evan.

BRETT

You had me at anal.

Brett turns and walks out the door.

INT. GOLDMAN'S JEWELERS - DAY

We see a case lined with WATCHES. A hand reaches in and pulls one out. MARIO, a very distinguished gentleman in his early 50's hands the watch to Cindi. She is dressed in low rise jeans, a belly shirt, and heels. She looks hot!

MARIO

This Rolex is a beautiful watch. You have very good taste.

Cindi holds it up to the light, which gleams off the gold.

CINDI

My husband loves watches. He can wear a different one every day of the week.

MARIO

Most men who put this one on end up wearing only this one.

CINDI

It is quite the watch. How much is it?

MARIO

That one is eleven thousand, but I have a few others that are under ten over here. If you like, I can show you.

CINDI

No, I want this one.

Mario seems a bit impressed.

MARIO

A fine choice. Your husband is a very lucky man.

CINDI

Yeah, it is a nice watch.

MARIO

I'm not just talking about the watch.

Mario smiles and Cindi is a bit embarrassed by the compliment.

CINDI

Thank you. Charge it.

MARIO

Of course. May I see your I.D.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cindi hands Mario THE PLATINUM AMEX. He takes it and grabs the watch.

MARIO (CONT'D)

It will just be a minute, Mrs. Valor.

Cindi looks around as Mario walks off to ring her up. Her eyes come upon a YOUNG MAN, who is staring at her. She quickly looks away. She looks back and the guy is still staring at her. She looks away again, as Mario comes back with her receipt.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Okay, if you could sign here. The warranty and everything is in the bag. If you need any assistance with anything, my card is in the bag as well.

CINDI

Great, I appreciate it.

Cindi grabs the bag.

MARIO

I have to say one thing, I loved you in "Girls Go Down Easy." That scene with you and Ilana in the hot tub, I've watched hundreds of times. You're incredible.

Cindi puts on her glasses.

CINDI

Thank you again.

She turns, looks for the young guy, but he's gone.

MARIO

Come back anytime.

As Cindi walks out of the store, we see Mario ADJUST HIMSELF in his PANTS.

EXT. LAX TERMINAL - DAY

Brien is sitting on a bench, head back, sunglasses on. A BMW pulls up in front and Brien jumps to his feet.

BRIEN

It's about damn time!

Brien rushes over with his big suitcase and duffle bag. He runs right by an OLDER WOMAN. He gets to the car and opens the door. There is an OLD MAN behind the wheel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLD MAN

Ah, I think you have the wrong car.

The Old Woman comes walking up.

OLD WOMAN

Always in a rush, you young people!

OLD MAN

This guy giving you a problem, honey?

BRIEN

Look, I'm sorry. I thought.

OLD MAN

You don't want to mess with me, pal. I fought in two wars.

The old guy gets out and Brien backs off.

BRIEN

I thought you were my ride. I'm sorry.

OLD MAN

You on drugs? Whole damn generation of you are on something.

The guy grabs the suitcase from his wife and puts it into the trunk, as she gets into the passenger's seat.

BRIEN

I didn't mean anything.

The guy gets in Brien's face and starts sniffing.

OLD MAN

You smell something?

BRIEN

What?

OLD MAN

I thought I smelled some pussy.

The old guy smiles, turns, closes his wife's door, and then walks around the car to get in his side. Before he gets in, he gives Brien the FINGER. He then pops in and rips out.

BRIEN

This day can't get any better.

Brien turns to walk back to the bench, when suddenly he hears BEEP BEEP BEEP. It's Chad in the BMW along with Christine. The car is packed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHAD

Dude!

Chad gets out and runs over to Brien and gives him a big hug.

BRIEN

You just missed it. I got accosted by
some old dude that I thought was you.

CHAD

Old dude, am I looking that bad?

Chad sort of fixes his hair.

BRIEN

No, he had the same car. And - Ah, it
doesn't matter.

Brien looks at the BMW. Christine is standing on the seat up
through the sun roof.

BRIEN (CONT'D)

Who's that?

CHAD

It's a long story, but it's why I'm late.
I sort of picked her up on the side of
the road.

BRIEN

You pick up cats on the side of the road.
Not people.

CHAD

True, but most cats don't look like that.

BRIEN

You got me there.

They both walk over to the car. Christine waves and Brien
waves back.

BRIEN (CONT'D)

Where am I going to sit?

CHRISTINE

Right here. I'll sit in your lap. I'm
Christine.

Christine puts her hand out and Brien shakes it. Chad grabs
the bags and whispers into Brien's ear loud enough for
Christine to hear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHAD

Perfect, you guys can talk about whatever
pops up.

CHRISTINE

I heard that. -- You're bad.

CHAD

You don't know the half of it.

Chad opens the trunk, it's pretty packed, but he crams
Brien's luggage in and closes it. Brien sits in the
passenger's seat and Christine climbs onto his lap.

CHRISTINE

Is this okay?

BRIEN

Uh, yeah, it's fine. Is it okay for you?

CHRISTINE

What do you think?

Chad gets in and looks at them.

CHAD

Hey, Bri, Welcome to LA.

The car pulls out and rides off.

INT. MALL FOOD COURT - DAY

Cindi is getting a COFFEE at a STARBUCKS inside the food
court of the mall. She gets the coffee and turns to find a
place to sit down, as she does she sees the young man again.
He is standing, watching her from about twenty feet away.
Cindi pulls out her cell and makes a call.

CINDI

C'mon, Evan, answer the phone.

Evan's SERVICE picks up.

EVAN (V.O.)

Hi, this is Evan, leave a message.

Cindi hangs up. She tosses her coffee into the trash and
starts walking. She is moving quite fast. The young man
isn't anywhere in sight. Cindi exits the mall doors, nearly
knocking over a group of people entering.

EXT. TOPANGA CENTER MALL - DAY

Cindi gets 20 feet from her BLACK LEXUS 330 SUV. She hits her KEYCHAIN and the car unlocks. She takes a quick look back at the mall and there is no one there, but when she turns back the young man is right in her face.

YOUNG MAN

Lana Lore?

The guy reaches out to grab Cindi from running into him. Cindi pushes him away and raises her hand which contains PEPPER SPRAY.

CINDI

Get the fuck away from me!

The guy puts his hands up.

YOUNG MAN

Don't! I just want an autograph!

CINDI

You want a what?

YOUNG MAN

I just want an autograph. You're Lana Lore, right?

Cindi catches her breath and lowers her hand.

CINDI

You've been stalking me in the mall for an autograph?

YOUNG MAN

Yeah, I was just working up the nerve to come up to you.

The guy pulls out a MARKER and a piece of PAPER. His hand is shaking.

CINDI

Jesus, you scared the hell out of me.

YOUNG MAN

I'm sorry about that. I really was just a little nervous. I grew up watching you is all.

CINDI

Okay, it's okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cindi takes the marker and pen, signs it on the hood of her Lexus, and then hands it to him.

YOUNG MAN

Oh, thank you so much. My buddies are going to love this story. You know, I've whacked off to you more than anyone else. Now here you are in the flesh. They are going to flip.

CINDI

That's nice.

YOUNG MAN

You are so fucking hot!

Cindi starts to get into the SUV, but the guy keeps rambling.

CINDI

All right, gotta go.

YOUNG MAN

You know, I've got a nine inch dick. Do you want to see? Really, I'm not kidding.

The guy starts to unzip himself. Cindi opens the door and gets in.

CINDI

NO, get the fuck away from me.

Cindi closes the door. The guy keeps talking. We can see his lips move, but we can't hear him. Cindi quickly gets the keys in the ignition and starts the car. She pulls away. We see the guy, standing and watching in the rearview mirror. Cindi looks as pale as a ghost

EXT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - DAY

Chad, Brien, and Christine are walking through a courtyard area. Brien is carrying his suitcase and dufflebag. The place is very nice.

CHRISTINE

So how long have you lived here?

CHAD

About a year now. It's really a great place.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Two girls in bikinis walk by and smile at Chad. Brien's eyes follow both of them.

GIRLS

Hi, Chad!

CHAD

Hey, ladies.

BRIEN

Yeah, it seems like a great place.

CHAD

You're really going to like the pool here man. Lots of good sights.

Chad stops at his apartment door, pulls out his keys, and opens it.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Well, here we are.

Everyone walks in.

INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT

A large, spacious living room. The first thing you see is a large framed poster of SCARFACE on the wall. There is a couch and a 50 INCH PLASMA TV on the opposite wall. Brien and Christine look around, as Chad goes to the kitchen, opens the fridge and pulls out a GATORADE. He then grabs a tub of CREATINE from the shelf and throws a couple scoops into the Gatorade and shakes it up.

CHAD

Make yourselves comfortable. I've got Play Station and X Box and it's really bitching on the plasma.

BRIEN

I bet.

CHAD

I've got to take a shower. If you want anything to drink help yourselves.

CHRISTINE

I really appreciate all your help, but I've got to get out of your hair. You've been too kind.

CHAD

It's not a big deal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHRISTINE
No, it IS a big deal.

CHAD
Really, Christine, it's okay.

CHRISTINE
Are you sure?

CHAD
Kick back, relax. You can stay the night
and tomorrow I'll take you wherever you
need to go.

CHRISTINE
I don't know how I'll repay you for this.

CHAD
I'm sure you can think of something.

CHRISTINE
You are bad.

Chad smiles, turns and walks down the hall to his bedroom, as Brien gets the playstation cranking. Christine continues to look at everything. She walks over to the DVD COLLECTION on a book shelf. She pulls one the DVD'S off. It is called "LADY LICKERS" starring DRAKE BONNER. On the cover is Chad with his shirt off and a girl on each side of him with a XXX RATING at the bottom. Christine reaches for another DVD. The title of it is "TAKE IT TO THE HOLE" starring DRAKE BONNER. Once again it's Chad. This time he's wearing a basketball uniform and he's standing in front of a group of scantily clad cheerleaders.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Is this a joke?

Brien is really involved in playing a game.

BRIEN
Huh?

He looks at the DVD in Christine's hand.

CHRISTINE
Is this for real?

BRIEN
Yeah it's for real.

CHRISTINE
Chad is a porn star?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BRIEN

Ah, he prefers the term adult film star.

CHRISTINE

He said he was an actor.

BRIEN

He is. You just didn't ask what type.

Christine keeps peeking at all the DVD'S as Brien continues to play the game.

CHRISTINE

Are you an adult film star too?

BRIEN

No, no. I'm a writer.

CHRISTINE

So, you write all his films?

BRIEN

No, I'm a screenwriter or I should say that's what I've come out here to do. Besides, I'm not exactly what the porn world is looking for.

Christine looks down the hall just as Chad passes by his bedroom door NUDE, she doesn't turn away.

CHRISTINE

What you don't have a big penis?

Brien is caught off guard and blushes.

BRIEN

Hey, I didn't say that. I just don't fit the criteria. I mean it's just not for me.

CHRISTINE

I'm just joking. Besides I rode over here on your lap. I know that's not the case.

Chad comes out in shorts, pulling a tank top over his firm pecs.

CHAD

Whew! Now I feel much better.

CHRISTINE

Do you now, Drake?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Chad is surprised by Christine. He stares right at Brien who is smiling.

BRIEN

Hey, man, you shouldn't leave your collection out here for everyone to see.

CHRISTINE

So what's it like?

CHAD

I get paid to fuck some of the most beautiful women in the world. What do you think it's like?

Chad walks past Christine and sits down next to Brien on the couch. He grabs the CONTROLLER from him.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Give me that thing.

BRIEN

What?

CHAD

You're doing it wrong. You need to hit the blue crystals to power up the sword.

BRIEN

I was getting to that.

CHAD

Dude, you always sucked at video games. You couldn't even win at Pac Man.

CHRISTINE

So how many films?

CHAD

Fifty-three. - Look at that, now you can slay the dragon.

BRIEN

Cool.

Chad hands Brien back the controller and gets up.

CHRISTINE

Fifty-three, huh. Sounds like a lot. Do you ever get bored?

CHAD

Never.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CHRISTINE

I mean, do you ever come home and not want to have sex because you did it all day?

CHAD

It's a warm up.

CHRISTINE

What are you, an addict?

CHAD

I wouldn't say I'm an addict. I just know what my body needs, and I am a professional.

Chad stands close to Christine. Brien slays the dragon.

BRIEN

Take that you bastard! Chad I did it.

CHAD

Way to go man! Now we have to start getting ready.

CHRISTINE

Ready for what?

CHAD

My boss's 40th Birthday party. It's going to be quite the spread up in the hills.

CHRISTINE

I love parties.

CHAD

This is one party you won't forget.

CHRISTINE

Do I have to go naked?

CHAD

No, but you might leave naked.

BRIEN

First night here and already a party. What could be better.

CHRISTINE

Yeah, what could be better.

Christine and Chad lock eyes.

INT. EVAN VALOR'S OFFICE

Evan is getting ready to leave the office. He opens his briefcase, puts some paperwork and a videotape inside it, then closes it. As he turns to leave, standing in the doorway is DREY STONE, a six foot five, lean and chisled black man.

EVAN

Drey, did we have a meeting scheduled?

Drey walks in.

DREY

No, but I needed to talk with you.

EVAN

I'm on my way out. Can it wait until next week?

DREY

No, it can't!

Evan sees the seriousness in Drey. He puts down his briefcase.

EVAN

Okay, tell me what's going on. - If it's the way those guys from Royal Video are treating you, I told you. You can always come back to Valor.

DREY

Just fucking listen to me!

Drey is nervous, he is pacing.

DREY (CONT'D)

You remember when I told you I was leaving last month.

EVAN

Yeah.

DREY

Well, the truth is, I was already working for Royal back then before I gave notice. They flew me to Brazil to work on this tranny video. I needed the money and they gave it to me. I knew if I told you about it you'd be pissed.

EVAN

So you did it anyway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DREY

Listen to me, man! None of that matters now. I'm infected.

Evan's face drops. He sits partially on his desk.

EVAN

You're positive?

DREY

HIV man! My career, my life. I'm done, it's over!

Drey starts to breakdown; his eyes well up.

EVAN

Look, I can get you some help. We've got great people that can help you fight this.

DREY

You don't understand. It may not just be me - When I got back from Brazil, I made my last movie for you - and one of the women I had sex with,- was your wife.

Evan's face hardens like he walked into a wall.

EVAN

You, you had sex with Cindi? My wife? After you got back from fucking some unprotected sluts?

DREY

I'm sorry...I'm sorry.

Evan stands up.

EVAN

You fucking piece of shit! I made you. I pulled you from the streets and this is how you pay me back! By screwing me, my family!

Drey falls to Evan's knees, tears streaming down his face.

DREY

I'm sorry.

EVAN

Get up! I said get the fuck up!

Evan KICKS Drey, and he finally gets up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

EVAN (CONT'D)

You listen to me. I never want to see your face around anyone in this company or this business again, because if I do, I'll have that sick dick of yours chopped off and stuffed down your god damned throat. Do you understand?

DREY

Yeah, I'm sorry.

EVAN

I don't want your pity! Now get your disgusting black ass out of here.

Drey sniffing and hunched over makes his way out of the office. Evan exhales hard and swallows.

INT. VALOR BATHROOM - LATER

Cindi is at the sink, the water is running. She stares into the mirror. She begins to splash cold water on her face. She then grabs a towel and dries her face. She opens the MEDICINE CABINET. There are loads of PRESCRIPTION PILLS. She grabs one of the bottles, opens it, and pours some in her hand. She then pops them into her mouth, puts the bottle back and closes the medicine cabinet. She is looking at herself again blankly.

JUSTIN

Mom! I'm Home!

INT. VALOR KITCHEN

People are moving about the kitchen moving furniture, putting out food. Justin starts eating some HORS D'OEUVRES from a tray. Cindi walks in and SLAPS his hand.

JUSTIN

Ouch!

CINDI

That's for the party! If you want something, go in the fridge.

JUSTIN

It's just one. There's tons of them.

CINDI

Did you get your father a card?

JUSTIN

Um, I was planning to, but...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CINDI

You didn't even get him a card?

JUSTIN

I was going to make him one.

CINDI

Make him one. What are you in kindergarten?

JUSTIN

No, really. I've got this cool program on the computer. It's better than any of that Hallmark bullshit. - Uh, I mean crap.

Cindi gives Justin a hard look.

CINDI

Tonight I want you to stay away from the punch.

JUSTIN

But I like punch.

CINDI

You remember what happened last time with that punch? You were having bed spins and throwing up for half the night. I'm not going through that again. No drinking, or else!

JUSTIN

Yeah.

CINDI

And another thing.

JUSTIN

I know, keep away from the actresses.

CINDI

Right.

JUSTIN

I thought this was supposed to be a party. Why are there so many rules?

CINDI

Go make your father his card.

Justin turns and heads up to his room, and Cindi shakes her head.

EXT. VALOR HOUSE - NIGHT

TWO SEXY GIRLS in STRING BIKINIS are playing with a beach ball in the pool. Around the pool are assorted guests, from all walks of life, talking, drinking, eating. We weave through them (a la GOODFELLAS) picking up bits and pieces of CONVERSATION.

Two women, one with big breasts.

BIG BREASTED GIRL

This guy was so freaky. He wanted me to tie him up and then pee on him.

FRIEND OF BIG BREASTED GIRL

Oh my God, did you do it?

BIG BREASTED GIRL

Of course I did. Hell for a thousand bucks, I would of shit on him if he wanted me to.

Two GUYS in SUITS and a YOUNG ASIAN GIRL who is very pretty, wearing a summer dress that clings to her body.

GUY #1

She just had her tits done by Dr. Sabre. The guy is a fucking magician, let me tell you. I mean look at them.

The girl smiles.

GUY #2

Yeah, they look good.

GUY #1

Good? Honey could you?

The girl without batting an eye pulls her BREASTS out from under the summer dress.

GUY #1 (CONT'D)

Go ahead, feel em.

Guy #2 reaches in and feels them with one hand.

GUY #1 (CONT'D)

Give me your drink. You've got to use both hands to get the full effect.

Guy #2 hands his drink over to Guy #1 and then wraps both hands around the girl's beautiful ta tas.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GUY #2

You're right, they are amazing! So full and soft.

GUY #1

See, what did I tell you. Dr. Sabre is the man!

Two ROCKERS with long hair are talking.

ROCKER GUY #1

I thought there would be naked chicks everywhere. What type of porn party is this?

ROCKER GUY #2

Give it time, man. Let the X kick in. I was here before and the shit that went on was off the hook.

Justin is standing off in the corner watching what's going on. He sees someone put down a DRINK and walk off. Justin casually picks it up and DOWNS it. We pan to Chad, Brien, and Christine walking into the pool area. Christine is really displaying her assets dressed in a bikini top with tight white shorts and heels. They gaze about at all the people.

CHAD

See, what did I tell you. Is this a good party or what?

Brien's head is snapping back and forth at everything.

CHRISTINE

I've never seen so much saline in one place before.

CHAD

Isn't it great. Wait till the night wears on. Things will get a little crazy out here.

BRIEN

How crazy?

CHAD

(Smiling)

Crazy.

ALEXA SAVAGE, a stunning blonde with all the right parts comes over and gives Chad a hug and a kiss on the lips. Christine gives her an annoyed look.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

ALEXA

Chad!

CHAD

How's it going Alexa?

ALEXA

It couldn't be better. I just launched my website. You're going to have to check it out. It's amazing! The guy who designed it is the same guy who designed Jenna Jamison's. It's so hot!

CHAD

Really?

ALEXA

You look really good have you been working out?

CHAD

You know it.

ALEXA

No wonder why all the girls love working with you. MMM, I'll see that body soon enough. Evan talked to me about us doing another film together.

CHAD

Wow, that would be great.

ALEXA

Oh, there's my girl. I'll talk to you later, hun.

Alexa gives Chad a quick peck on the cheek and runs off.

CHRISTINE

Who was that?

CHAD

That was Alexa Savage one of the biggest girls in the business.

CHRISTINE

So you two have worked together?

CHAD

A couple times. She prefers women.

Christine watches Alexa hug and kiss a very attractive, blonde woman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CHAD (CONT'D)

That right there is her girlfriend Leslie
which also happens to be my boss's
sister.

CHRISTINE

(Still watching)
One big happy family.

BRIEN

I need a beer.

CHRISTINE

I need something stronger than that.

CHAD

Let's get some cocktails.

As they walk away, we see Justin lurking. He spots another
DRINK, he grabs it and casually walks past Brett who is
talking with RANDY RICK, a man in his early forties, who
might have been good looking at one time.

BRETT

So you're telling me the Yankees have a
better staff than the Red Sox.

RANDY

Hands down. That's why we're up nine
games on you guys.

BRETT

You're up nine games because you bought
the best hitting team in baseball not
because of your pitching. The Yankees
staff can give up eight runs a game and
still win.

RANDY

Typical, bitter Boston fan. Always comes
down to the Yanks buying all their
players.

BRETT

That's because they do.

RANDY

Hey, Boston could do the same. It's just
that every player would rather play for a
winner than a loser.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BRETT

Why am I even arguing with you? You're not even a true Yankee fan. You're from LA.

RANDY

Hey, I've been a Yankee fan since I was a kid. My Dad was from New York.

BRETT

Yeah, I bet if the Dodgers were winning, you'd be cheering for them instead.

RANDY

Okay, Brett, All I have to say to you is Nineteen eighteen.

BRETT

Oh, good comeback.

RANDY

Nineteen eighteen and counting.

BRETT

Ah, shit! Look who's coming?

Bunny, the girl who Brett had do anal, walks past. She seems to be a bit BOWLEGGED. Brett raises his beer to her.

BRETT (CONT'D)

Hey, Bunny, how are things?

BUNNY

Fuck you, asshole!

Bunny hobbles by. Randy and Brett look at each other.

RANDY

Whew!

BRETT

That's okay, I already did. - She loves me, really deep down she loves me.

They both smile and take a sip from their drinks. A loud SPLASH is heard as a BODY falls into the POOL. We move into see what's happening. A cute MEXICAN CHICK gets tossed by TWO GUYS into the pool. They both laugh and then high-five each other. The Mexican girl, swims over to another girl in the pool. They both share a nice KISS. We pull off them to reveal Evan.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Evan GAZES across the pool at Cindi. She looks beautiful, his eyes follow her as she plays the role of the gracious host. Evan's sister, LESLIE VALOR, a pretty blonde, with long tan legs breaks his focus.

LESLIE
Well, big brother, how's it feel to be forty?

EVAN
Uh, it's fine.

LESLIE
All right, What's wrong with you?

EVAN
Nothing, I'm just taking it all in.

LESLIE
No, I can tell there is something on your mind. You get that pensive, self loathing look about you that screams out for help. You've been doing it ever since we were kids.

Evan smiles a bit.

LESLIE (CONT'D)
C'mon spill it.

EVAN
It's nothing really. Just some things I have to work out. Where's Alexa?

LESLIE
Making the rounds. Don't try and change the subject. Which incidenatally has always been your M O.

EVAN
It's not worth talking about here.

Evan looks up and sees Chad with Brien and Christine in tow, his perfect escape.

EVAN (CONT'D)
Hey, stud!

CHAD
What's up, old man!

They give each other a bear hug.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

LESLIE
We'll finish this conversation later.

EVAN
Yeah, yeah.

CHAD
Hey, Lez.

LESLIE
Hi, Chad.

Leslie exits.

CHAD
Happy Birthday, what are you fifty today?

EVAN
Hey, even if it was fifty, pal, I could
still keep it up longer than you.

They laugh.

CHAD
Hey, I want you to meet my good friend
Brien. He just moved out here today.

EVAN
You actually have a friend that you don't
fuck? What are you paying him? - Welcome
to the Valley, Brien.

Evan shakes his hand. Brien seems nervous.

BRIEN
Thanks, this is a great place you have.

EVAN
Yeah, it's amazing what pussy and
cumshots can get you these days.

They laugh. Evan's eyes soak in Christine.

EVAN (CONT'D)
And who might you be?

CHRISTINE
I'm Christine.

She extends her hand and Evan kisses it.

EVAN
Evan Valor. Where has Chad been hiding
you?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

CHAD
We just met today.

EVAN
Really?

CHRISTINE
Yeah, my car broke down on the freeway
and Chad rescued me.

EVAN
Just to let you in on a little secret.
Chad meets all his girls on the freeway.
Some guys prefer bars, others the
supermarket, but for Chad, it's always
the freeway.

CHRISTINE
Is that right? I thought you told me I
was your first.

Chad smiles.

EVAN
If you could excuse us, I just need to
speak with Chad about some business. But,
Christie, make sure you come find me.

Christine grabs Brien's HAND.

CHRISTINE
That's fine, because Brien and I were
just going for a little walk.

BRIEN
Uh, really - yeah.

Brien and Christine go walking off hand and hand.

EVAN
What's her deal?

CHAD
It's like she said, we met on the
freeway.

EVAN
Are you planning on fucking her?

CHAD
The thought has crossed my mind.

EVAN
She's pretty hot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (8)

CHAD

Yeah, why do you think I stopped to help her out.

EVAN

Look, if you can bring this one into the family, I'll give you five grand.

CHAD

Five grand. Are you kidding me?

EVAN

Do I ever?

CHAD

No, but it's much more than normal.

LURKING in the background is Randy Rick, sort of listening in.

EVAN

Let's just say I'm in a generous mood. On another note, I got a great role for you as a superhero next week. You and Alexa. It's a take off of Xmen - but ours is Sexmen.

CHAD

Sounds cool.

Randy comes up behind Evan and puts his arm around him.

RANDY

Birthday boy!

EVAN

Hey, Randy.
(to Chad)
So, run off and take care of business before your buddy does.

CHAD

You got it, man. Happy birthday.

Chad walks out of frame.

RANDY

So, did you hear the rumor?

EVAN

What rumor?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (9)

RANDY

That Drey Stone got HIV from a trannie in Brazil. That stupid fuck.

Evan's face goes white. He grabs Randy by the arm and pulls him aside.

EVAN

Where the hell did you hear this?

RANDY

Ah, it's just going around.

EVAN

Shit like that doesn't just go around! Where did you hear it!

RANDY

Really Evan I don't know. One of the girls.

EVAN

Who!

RANDY

Sara Lei I think. What's the big deal? Drey's been done with you for over a month. The guy should of never left. He had it coming.

EVAN

Look, I'll make a deal with you. Don't say a word about this to anyone and I'll put you in this film we're doing next week.

RANDY

What film?

EVAN

Sexmen with Alexa and the kid. - Just keep your mouth shut and if anyone else says anything, tell them it's all bullshit. You got it?

RANDY

Yeah, I got it. - Who do I get to fuck?

EVAN

I don't know. I'm thinking you'll play the part of the guy who is in charge of all the mutants. You'll tell them who to fuck.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (10)

RANDY

The Jean Luc Picard role, Dr. Xavier.

EVAN

Yeah, that guy.

RANDY

But who do I fuck? Do I get to do Alexa?

TWO smoking hot BABES come over to Evan.

THE BABES

Hey, Evan, time for us to give you your special birthday present.

Both girls are real sexual. They grab him from each side.

EVAN

Where are we going?

THE BABES

You'll see.

Evan looks back to Randy.

EVAN

Oh, and by the way, you'll need to shave your head if you want the part.

THE BABES

Let's go, birthday boy!

The babes whisk Evan away.

RANDY

Shave my head?

Randy rubs his hand through his hair. Justin walks past another DRINK in his hand. We follow him as he weaves through the crowd seemingly unnoticed right past Christine who is downing a SHOT.

CHRISTINE

God, I love Jaeger.

Brien is fascinated.

BRIEN

I can tell, that's your third one in the last ten minutes.

CHRISTINE

It helps me loosen up. You could probably use a few yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (11)

BRIEN

What are you saying?

CHRISTINE

You just seem very reserved, like you have a stick up your ass.

BRIEN

A stick up my ass? I've never heard me described quite that way, besides you don't even know me.

CHRISTINE

I'm a pretty good judge of character. Don't get me wrong, you're a cute guy, but you need to relax a little, have some fun. You'd have to be gay not to get laid tonight.

BRIEN

I'm just a little tired. It's all new to me.

CHRISTINE

I'm sure you are.

Brien YAWNS, as Christine pours another shot. Chad comes walking over.

CHAD

I've been looking all over for you two. Are we ready to party!

Chad raises his glass and Christine grabs her shot and they TOAST. She then downs it.

CHAD (CONT'D)

That's what I'm talking about!

Christine starts shaking her ASS to the music and DANCING between both of them.

CHRISTINE

C'mon loosen up, loosen up.

She grinds her ass into Brien's CROTCH, and smiles at Chad who smiles back at her. Cindi comes walking over.

CINDI

Chad, have you seen my old man around?

CHAD

I was talking to him about ten minutes ago over there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (12)

Chad points across the pool. Cindi looks, but he's not there. She then looks at Christine still grinding Brien who is sipping his beer.

CINDI
You got a live wire there.

CHAD
You could say that.

CINDI
Well, if you see him tell him I'm looking for him.

CHAD
Sure thing, Cind.

We follow Cindi through the crowd. We see the cute Asian girl showing her breasts to another guy. Christine continues to look about. The pool seems to have more people partying in it than out of it. Cindi walks through the FRENCH DOORS into the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Cindi looks about and sees Alexa and Leslie talking.

CINDI
Have you seen your brother?

LESLIE
He was out by the pool earlier.

ALEXA
Actually, I think I saw him head up stairs not too long ago.

CINDI
Thanks.

Cindi turns and heads up the stairs. She gets to the top and turns right down the hallway.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A framed B+W PHOTO of Christine NAKED is on the wall. She walks past. She passes by Justin's ROOM and stops, the light is on, and it's partially open. She pushes open the door and goes in.

CINDI
Have you seen your father?

INT. JUSTIN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

There are clothes all over the place. Rock n roll posters on the wall. Justin is lying on his BED staring at the ceiling. Cindi walks in.

CINDI

I can't believe you! I specifically told you to stay away from the punch. Look at you!

JUSTIN

I did stay away from the punch!

Cindi leans in over him and SNIFFS the AIR.

CINDI

I can smell the alcohol!

JUSTIN

I drank a bunch mixed drinks. I stayed away from the punch like you said, I thought that would be better.

CINDI

Oh, God.

JUSTIN

I'm sorry, mom. My stomach is killing me.

Cindi shaking her head reaches down and pulls over a LA LAKER GARBAGE CAN and puts it next to the bed.

CINDI

Here, if you feel sick, use this. I've got to find your father so we can do his cake.

JUSTIN

Okay, mom.

Cindi reaches over and rubs Justin's head. Then turns to leave, as she does we hear Justin HEAVE.

JUSTIN (CONT'D)

Uhhhhh!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cindi continues down the hall and stops in front of a DOOR. She puts her ear up to it, listens for a second, and then opens it.

INT. SPARE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lying on the bed is Evan. The two Babes HEADS are buried in his crotch. Evan is caught redhanded or so we think.

EVAN

Ah, hi babe.

Cindi shakes her head and walks up to the side of the bed. The Babes don't even lift their heads.

CINDI

I've been looking for you all over the place. It's time for your cake.

EVAN

Ah, okay. The girls wanted to give me this present. I mean I couldn't refuse them. It would have been rude.

Cindi leans in and whispers in his ear.

CINDI

Just save a little for me.

She kisses him on the cheek and then walks out.

EVAN

Don't worry, hun, I will. - I'm coming!

Christine closes the door and we hear Evan GROAN.

INT. MAIN PATIO AREA - MOMENTS LATER

We see a CAKE in the shape of a very LARGE PENIS, thirty LIT CANDLES outline it. Written on the cake is "To the world's biggest dick, happy 40th birthday Evan." Cindi and Evan are standing behind it. Everyone else from the party is gathered around including Chad, Brien, and Christine. They are all SINGING "HAPPY BIRTHDAY."

EVERYONE

Happy birthday to you!!

Evan looks about at everyone and speaks instead of blowing out the candles.

EVAN

Listen, I just want to say thanks for everyone being here tonight. It means a lot to me. All of you are a part of my family, Valor Video is nothing without you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVAN (CONT'D)

I know, I'm another year older, but they
say like wine, men get better with age,
and I believe that's true.

The guys as if on cue all raise their glasses in compliance.
As all the women just roll their eyes and groan. Christine
really stares down Evan.

EVAN (CONT'D)

So if any of you think that I might be
getting alzheimer's anytime soon, you can
forget it, because I maybe forty today,
but my mind is as sharp as a twenty-year-
old.

CINDI

And he still fucks pretty good too.

EVAN

Thanks, baby.

Cindi and Evan kiss. Brett speaks up as only a BOSTON GUY
could.

BRETT

Blow out the God Damned candles, for
Christ's sake!

EVERYONE

Yeah!

Everyone laughs. Evan smiles, leans in and BLOWS.

INT. CHAD'S APARTMENT - LATER

Chad, Brien, and Christine come stumbling through the front
door. Chad and especially Christine seem pretty BLITZED.

CHAD

Whew! Anyone up for a nightcap?

Brien gives the longest yawn.

BRIEN

Dude, I'm toast.

CHAD

C'mon man. It's your first night here.

Brien raises his hand and Chad grabs it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BRIEN

They'll be plenty more. I fell asleep on the ride home.

Brien gives Chad a big hug and then gives Christine a wave.

BRIEN (CONT'D)

Goodnight.

CHRISTINE

Goodnight, stick up your ass.

BRIEN

You're quite the comedian.

Brien heads off to his room.

CHAD

Well, it looks like it's just you and me freeway girl. What do you feel like doing?

Chad gets in close to Christine. She looks up at him.

CHRISTINE

I don't know. How about you fix me a drink and we can talk about it?

CHAD

I've got a bottle of Jaeger in the freezer. How about we take it into my room and talk about it there.

CHRISTINE

Wow, aren't you the smooth one? You think that's all it takes to get me in bed is a bottle of Jaeger and a sexy smile.

CHAD

Uh, yeah.

Christine pulls away and sits down on the couch.

CHRISTINE

I think, I'll make my bed right here on the couch.

CHAD

You know, suit yourself, but if you change your mind. My door is always open.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHRISTINE

Have a good night sleep. Pleasant
dreams.

Chad goes into the Kitchen. We can see him from the living
room. He reaches into the FREEZER and pulls out a bottle of
JAEGER.

CHAD

I'll just take this in the room with me.
You know, in case I get a little thirsty.
Oh, this bottle is nice and cold.

Christine smiles and shakes her head.

CHRISTINE

Good, it will go great with your blue
balls.

Chad walks down and disappears in his room. Christine lies
back on the couch and EXHALES DEEPLY.

INT. THE VALOR BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

We see Cindi sitting in front of a VANITY brushing her LONG
BLONDE HAIR. She is dressed in a SEXY WHITE NEGLIGEE. In
the MIRROR we see Evan just watching her. He comes walking
up behind her and wraps his arms around her. The light
reflects off the NEW ROLEX on his wrist.

CINDI

How is Justin?

EVAN

He's fine. Sleeping it off.

CINDI

It's not funny.

EVAN

Every kid does it at their parents
parties. It's not a big deal. Now he
knows what it will do to him, he won't do
it again.

CINDI

It worries me.

EVAN

Trust me, he'll be okay.

Evan looks at Cindi for a beat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

EVAN (CONT'D)

You know I love you.

CINDI

Yeah, you should. I threw you a great party and bought you a ten thousand dollar watch. How can you not love me?

EVAN

No, I'm serious.

CINDI

What's up with you?

EVAN

Nothing, I just forget to let you know how I feel about you sometimes.

CINDI

Wow, I should throw you fortieth birthday parties more often if this is how you are going to act.

Evan kisses her neck.

CINDI (CONT'D)

MMM, that feels good.

EVAN

I want you to quit.

CINDI

Huh? All right, now I know something is wrong.

Cindi stands up.

EVAN

There's nothing wrong. I just think it's time.

CINDI

I told you it was time before and all you could talk about was the whole line of videos, and losing the whole fan base.

EVAN

That was then. It doesn't matter now. We've got enough to keep you in circulation. We can repack, make compilations, best of. It will be like you never left.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CINDI

I know you, Evan, there is something else behind this.

EVAN

Look there's nothing. We've got plenty of money and it's time. That's all. Now you can do something different like what you talked about, art or whatever.

CINDI

You're really serious?

EVAN

Yeah, I am.

Cindi reaches out and touches his face.

CINDI

I love you.

He pulls her to him and they EMBRACE in a PASSIONATE KISS. They both slide onto the BED.

INT. CHAD'S BEDROOM - LATER

Chad is asleep. We see the bottle of JAEGER sitting on the night stand. At the bottom of his bed a MYSTERIOUS SHAPE appears under the COVERS. It slides up to the middle of his body. Chad starts to WAKE UP.

CHAD

Oh God baby, yeah. That feels great.

The shape begins to go UP and DOWN on his LOWER HALF.

CHAD (CONT'D)

Damn that feels good! mmmmm, yeah.

Chad rolls his head from side to side. The Shape starts moving up and pokes out from under the covers. It's Brien.

BRIEN

Just like old times, buddy?

CHAD

Just like old times.

Chad and Brien wrap around each other and share a deep kiss.

FADE OUT: