

The Scriptwriter

Bradley Stoke



Dramatis Personae:

Sunshine: Large breasted woman. Lingerie model.

Desmond: Geeky-looking guy. Scriptwriter.

Herbert Chin: Overweight, balding, middle-aged man. Porn Movie Producer.

Misty: Porn Starlet

Tracy: Porn Starlet

Buster Beaver: Male porn star.

Johnny Rubber: Male porn star

Act I

Pan across a bedroom in which there is a large double bed and a mirror closet.

Focus on the reflection of a naked woman, Sunshine, who is masturbating loudly and enthusiastically with a vibrator. Zoom in on her crotch.

Masturbation: 5 minutes.

Pan back to the mirror closet. Focus on the reflection of a naked man, Desmond, whose penis is limp. He sits on the bed next to Sunshine.

- Desmond:* It's no fucking use. It's just not happening.
- Sunshine:* Are you sure it's nothing to do with me?
- Desmond:* Nothing at all. It's all me and nobody else. It's because nothing's happening with my writing that nothing's happening downstairs.
- Sunshine:* Let's put on a porno. That usually does the trick...

Desmond picks up a remote control and points it at a flat 56 inch TV screen. He scrolls down a selection of porn films. His face expresses acute dissatisfaction. He selects a film almost randomly and the screen displays a scene with a famous female porn star such as Jesse Jane or Kayden Kross being fucked by an equally famous male porn star such as Tom Gunn or James Deen. Desmond strokes his long penis desultorily, but it doesn't stir.

- Desmond:* It's not doing a fucking thing for me. It's my film scripts. Nobody's buying them. None of the agents. None of the studios. I write them. I proof them. I send them out. And it's nothing but one rejection after another.
- Sunshine:* What kind of scripts are they?
- Desmond:* Everything you can think of! Scripts for sitcoms. Scripts for television dramas. Scripts for blockbusters. Scripts for Rom Coms. Scripts for thrillers. Scripts for TV, cinema and the internet. I throw out the bait and no one's biting.

Desmond *and* Sunshine sit together on the bed silently. In the background can be heard the gasps, shrieks and screams of the female porn star (such as Stoya or Riley Steele) and more measured grunts from the male porn star. Sunshine grips Desmond's cock and strokes it while they stare at the television.

Sunshine: I think the solution's right in front of us...

Desmond: What do you mean?

Sunshine: Just look at the screen.

Desmond: You mean *Bobby's Big Bazookas* or whatever it's called.

Sunshine: I bet the film's not called anything like that. The ones here have names like *Fashionista*, *Friends and Family* and *Roommates*. If you didn't know they were porn you'd never guess from the titles. A lot of porn films these days have proper stories with characters and acting and stuff. Doesn't that suggest an opportunity?

Desmond: Even though the production standards are low, the acting skills even lower and the dialogue as wooden as the actors' pricks, I bet it's not an easy industry to get into...

Sunshine: Unless you've got a contact from inside the industry...

Desmond: Do you know anyone?

Sunshine: Not everyone like me who works in the fashion industry can make ends meet unless they do other stuff. One of the girls I worked with on the *M & S* shoot also works for an international porn studio. I think it's called *Heavenly Wind Studios*, so it doesn't even sound

like it makes porn,

Desmond: Is your friend a porn star? Does she get fucked by men and women in front of the camera?

Sunshine: I don't think Tammy's got the looks for that sort of thing, unless she side-lines as a fluffer. She's not a model like me. She works in make-up. And she does make-up for *Heavenly Wind Studios* too.

Desmond: What does she do? Touch up nipples and shave crotches?

Sunshine: I haven't asked. And I don't think Tammy likes to talk about it much. She might lose her job at the advertising agency if they knew she also worked in porn. I only found out because she'd mentioned a girl whose name I remembered from one of the online porn movies we watch together. Something like Alicia Rhodes, I think. She confessed it all to me, but she made me swear not to tell anyone.

Desmond: And you think she could introduce me to someone from *Heavenly Wind Studios* who could get me a job writing film scripts for porn movies?

Sunshine: It's worth a try, isn't it? I'll tell her my boyfriend writes top quality scripts and could write something for *Heavenly Wind Studios*. I'll tell her about the episodes you wrote for *Hollyoaks* and *Emmerdale*...

Desmond: Don't forget *Holby City* and *Waterloo Road*...

Sunshine: ...and with luck they'll jump at the chance to take on the services of a proper scriptwriter.

Desmond: And you'd do that for me?

Sunshine: If it gets your prick as stiff as it's got with me just talking about it,
then it'll be worth it!

Sunshine and Desmond have sex together. Sunshine sucks Desmond's cock for about five minutes. Desmond fucks Sunshine in the following positions: doggie, missionary, cowgirl, reverse cowgirl and anal. Finish with facial.

Total Sex Scene: 15 minutes.

Act II

*Focus on a door whose name plaque reads: **Herbert Chin – Producer**. The door opens to reveal the Producer sitting at a desk on which there is a computer screen and keyboard. He is looking at the screen while jerking energetically at the cock which protrudes through his suit trousers. The camera scans towards Desmond who is standing nervously by the door and doesn't appear sure of what to say. Herbert notices Desmond and stands up to greet him. He unhurriedly tucks his penis into his trousers and pulls up his flies. He extends to Desmond the hand he's just been using to stroke his penis.*

Herbert: You must be Des Thompson. Pleased to meet you.

Desmond (reluctantly shaking Herbert's hand): Likewise.

Desmond discreetly brushes his hand on the back of his trousers while Herbert paces about the office in a proprietorial manner.

Herbert: So you wanna try your hand at writing porn then, Des.

Desmond: It's what I've always wanted to do.

Herbert: Don't shit me, Des. *No one's* always wanted to write porn: at least not for pornos. You scriptwriter guys want to write like fucking David Hare, Joe Orton or even Ben Elton. None of you ever got into

this game 'cause you wanted to write the bit of dialogue between sex scenes that keeps a porno together.

Desmond: You've got me there...

Herbert: But I see you've written stuff for *Holby City* and some kids' TV. Was it for *CBBC* or *Nickelodeon*?

Desmond: *CBBC*.

Herbert: In my experience the best porn scriptwriters are those who're also good at writing for kids' TV. I guess it's much the same in many ways: just that pornos are a lot more juvenile. So, Des, there's a few things you need to know about pornos. I take it you've seen a few, ain'tcha?

Desmond: A few.

Herbert: The dialogue ain't sexy. It ain't dramatic. And it most definitely ain't Shakespeare. All pornos these days are about two and half to three hours. That's one DVD's worth. There are five scenes and at least one of them has to be girl-girl. More than two scenes and the costs go up appreciably. There are usually five or six chicks in a film and two or three guys and often extras for group sex or threesomes. The chicks earn more than the guys but it's the guys who have the hardest job: and that's to provide wood, even when they've long tired from fucking a bitch who doesn't give a shit about him. But you don't script the sex stuff. That's sort of worked out on the day after the script's been delivered. You understand, Des?

Desmond: Yes. Of course.

Herbert: The five scenes in a porno aren't the same as the three acts of a mainstream movie. It's not really about a beginning, a middle and an end. It's about five minutes or so of scene-setting and up to half-an-hour of fucking. Repeated five times over. Got it, Des?

Desmond: Yes. Absolutely.

Herbert: The first scene provides the excuse for the rest of the movie. This isn't usually the girl-girl scene. The second scene pushes the story forward and it's the first of three scenes which might be girl-girl, though usually we wait till scenes three or four. The third scene has some kind of bad thing happening. The girl loses her job. The guy gets beaten up. The pizza company folds. One of the couple who got together in the first scene discovers that his or her partner is cheating on her. You get the idea, Des?

Desmond: Yes. Clear as day,

Herbert: The fourth scene continues from the third but might hint at some kind of a resolution or just shows things getting worse. And the final scene is where you might get the orgy, group-sex scene or whatever. And this has to sorta bring the whole porno to a satisfying conclusion. The boy gets the girl. The massage parlour is a huge success. Multiple partner sex is exactly what our hero or heroine was looking for all along.

Desmond: And that's it.

Herbert: That's it, Des.

Desmond: Is there anything after the final sex scene?

Herbert: A wink from the leading lady. A screen-load of Credits. A joke whose sell-by date was fifty years ago. Nothing to tax the average punter. We want him (and it's usually a guy) to throw away his Kleenex and order the next DVD in the catalogue. We don't want some kind of dramatic flourish or denouement. Does it sound like your kind of thing?

Desmond: I'm sure I'll be able to give you exactly the kind of script your movies need, Mr Chin.

Herbert: I'm sure you will. I'll just call in Misty and Tracy. They're auditioning for me today and I wanted to give you the opportunity to see some top totty lezzing it up. You game, Des?

Misty and Tracy totter into the office on their unfeasibly high heels. They are both wearing skimpy lingerie and stockings. While Desmond and Herbert sit on two comfortable armchairs, the two girls prostrate themselves on a thick rug and proceed to strip each other. Misty and Tracy have sex together including: cunnilingus, fisting and two-headed dildo fucking. Finish with mutual orgasm.

Total Sex Scene: 25 minutes.

Act III

Misty and Buster Beaver are both naked and fucking together on a large bed while surrounded by a film crew including Desmond. The sex includes the following: anal, reverse cowgirl, creampie and facial ejaculation.

Total Sex Scene: 10 minutes.

Misty picks herself up with semen still pasted over her face and hair and dripping onto her bosom. She is congratulated by the film crew and Buster Beaver who gives her a shy kiss on her forehead which act of sensitivity contrasts with the brutality of his earlier fucking. Misty walks over to Desmond.

Misty: I hope I didn't fuck up your script too much, Des.

Desmond (diplomatically): Not at all. You did an excellent job.

Misty: Yeah. For a moron, that is. I don't think I got one sentence out of my mouth the way it was written.

Desmond: Well, I've never heard anyone pronounce 'indubitably' like that before.

Misty (laughing): You mean 'indubibubbly'. And I fucked it up when I told Buster he had a good head for figures.

Desmond: I'm not sure anyone expected you to tell him he gave good head

with his fingers. But it's an easy mistake to make.

Misty (laughing): Like when he stuck his prick up my arse and I didn't know and nearly fell over. Or when his dick slid out of my mouth and slapped me in the eye.

Desmond: Well, none of that was scripted. *(He notices someone wave at him)*
Oh, goodbye Brenda.

Brenda: See you Des. You'll get the re-write for Scene Four written by tomorrow won't you?

Desmond: Of course. Boy-girl-girl not boy-boy-girl. And in a launderette not a courthouse.

Brenda: You got it, Des. Seeya!

Brenda and the rest of the film crew depart, leaving just Misty and Desmond alone on the empty film set.

Misty: How're you liking porn then, Des?

Desmond: I'm enjoying it well enough.

Misty: I remember when we first met, you know.

Desmond: You do?

Misty: On Herbie's casting lounge. When I had to do my stuff with Trace.
You were a real gent.

Desmond: I was?

Misty: Well you didn't join in or nothing like some guys. And you didn't

come back to see me and Trace afterwards like Herbie did and demand a double blowjob from us.

Desmond: No I didn't. Is that what Mr Chin did?

Misty: Some guys ask for a lot more than a blowjob. You gotta make sure you've wiped your bum before an audition these days. Shit stains on a dick don't do a girl any favours when they wanna job. But you're a proper gent...

Desmond: I'm not sure about that... Hey! What's up?

Misty presses her naked body against Desmond and sticks her tongue into his mouth. They topple over onto the bed and Misty tears off Desmond's clothes. The couple have sex together: initially with a show of reluctance on Desmond's part, but not for long. The sex includes: anal, blow job and arse-to-mouth. Finish with facial.

Total Sex Scene: 20 minutes.

Sunshine unexpectedly enters the studio. She is carrying shopping bags emblazoned with the names of expensive couturiers.

Sunshine Hi there, dear! I hope you haven't been waiting long! (*She sees Desmond ejaculate onto Misty's face*) Fucking Hell! You bastard! I hate you!

Sunshine exits abruptly and sobs as she goes. She continues to yell obscenities at Desmond. He runs after her, while also struggling to get back into his clothes

Desmond: Sunshine! Wait! I can explain. It's not how it seems at all!

Act IV

Sunshine and Buster Beaver are sitting together on a settee in what was once the home shared by Sunshine and Desmond. There is no evidence of Desmond living there anymore. Sunshine is sobbing while Buster is consoling her with an arm around her shoulder. They are both fully clothed.

Sunshine: It's all my fault. I should never have suggested a career in porn to Desmond. And now he's moved out and living with that slut Misty.

Buster: I've spoken to Des. He really wants to get back with you. He didn't want it to happen the way it did.

Sunshine: Well, it has. He's a cunt. First chance he gets and he runs off with a fucking slag.

Buster: It's not like that, Sunshine. It's just the way it is in the porn industry.

Sunshine: But you're not like that Buster, are you? You make a living in porn, but you never cheat on anyone except when you're on camera.

Buster: It's not that easy to separate on-screen sex from private sex, Sunshine. Sometimes emotions get in the way, and what's supposed to be a professional fuck becomes one where you really care about the girl you're fucking...

Sunshine: Does it?

Buster: And then there are those girls you don't fuck but you feel something for, but it seems weird that you don't get to fuck them.

Sunshine: Like who then, Buster?

Buster: Like you, Sunshine. We're friends because we're also both friends of Tammy, but it's weird that I fuck other girls but I've never fucked you.

Sunshine: Does it?

Buster: Yeah

Sunshine: And have you ever fucked Tammy?

Buster: Yeah, of course. But as friends. Not lovers.

Sunshine: So you can fuck Tammy and stay friends.

Buster: Yeah. No problem. She's still with Larry and I'm still with Sarah.

Sunshine: So it's like just fucking with friends rather than with lovers?

Buster: When you work in porn, it's no big deal.

Sunshine: And if you and me fucked: that wouldn't be such a big deal?

Buster: Well, I wouldn't feel so weird about being with you as a friend if I'd had sex with you. It'd be just natural, you know?

Sunshine (leaning forward): Shall we put it to the test?

Buster: Yeah. Why not?

Buster and Sunshine pull one another's body together. They fall onto the sofa and progress from frantic kissing to full sex. Sunshine is clearly desperate for sex and surprises Buster by how much. The sex includes: blow job, anal, reverse cow-girl and arse-to-mouth. Finish with facial.

Total Sex Scene: 25 minutes.

Act V

Desmond and Misty are in bed together naked. Misty is giving Desmond a long slow blow-job and he is responding enthusiastically. There is a lot of saliva dripping off Desmond's prick. Suddenly the doorbell rings.

Desmond: Shit! Have our guests arrived already?

Misty: You stay there, Des. I'll see who it is.

Misty stands up and leaves Desmond in the bedroom and we hear the sound of her running downstairs. Desmond lazily strokes his erect penis while we hear Misty talking excitedly with some guests. Misty returns with Tracy and a man, Johnny Rubber: another porn star. She's still naked, but the guests are fully clothed.

Misty: Tracy and Johnny just wanted to get stuck straight in. Shall I get you guys something to drink?

Tracy: Yeah. Whatever's going... And not just drink, if you know what I mean. *(She starts taking off her clothes)* Hey, Des. I see that Misty's been getting you ready for the party. *(She takes his erect penis in her hand)* It'd be a shame to waste all that hard work. *(She begins fellating Desmond who is clearly enjoying it)*

Johnny: Hey guys. Wait up!

Johnny takes his clothes off and joins Tracy and Desmond together. There is a threesome which quickly develops from oral sex to vaginal and anal sex. And then graduates to DP where Johnny and Desmond take turns with Tracy's anus and vagina.

Threesome Sex Scene: 10 minutes.

Misty returns with a tray of drinks and some unidentified powders and pills. She is still naked. She giggles and without a word places the tray on the table and joins Johnny, Tracy and Desmond. There is a brief session of DP with Johnny, Desmond and Misty, while Tracy kisses Misty.

Foursome Sex Scene: 10 minutes.

The doorbell rings again.

Desmond: More guests! Who could it be this time?

Misty: It might be Angel and Angelina. Or it might be Bully Balls or Dexter.

Desmond: I'll do the honours this time, Misty love. You stay here. I'm sure Johnny wants a bit more of your sweet arse.

Johnny: You betcha!

Desmond gets up off the bed and we follow him as he walks to the front door still naked with his penis semi-erect and dripping saliva and semen. He opens the door with an anticipatory smile which evaporates when he realises that the new guests are Sunshine and Buster.

Desmond: Sunshine!

Sunshine: Yes, Desmond. It's me.

Desmond: What are *you* doing here?

Sunshine: Buster and I are here for the party that you and Misty are putting on. Are you going to let us in, Desmond?

Desmond: Well, of course. But I didn't think I'd ever see you again after...

Sunshine: After I caught you and Misty fucking together you mean, Desmond. Is that it?

Desmond: Well, yes. I didn't think you'd ever forgive me.

Sunshine: You're not the only one who can fuck a professional porn star.... I guess I've just re-evaluated my position.

Desmond: Does that mean we can get together again?

Sunshine: Well that depends, doesn't it, Desmond?

Desmond: Depends on what?

Sunshine: On how good your party is and how good a fuck you are, Desmond.

Desmond: Oh.

Desmond, Sunshine and Buster go upstairs to the bedroom where there is a lively threesome. Sunshine and Buster quickly remove their clothes and there is now a full-fledged orgy. In the process there is every conceivable sex act between all the partners and several others (all women) who appear unannounced. The sex acts include DP, anal, Triple Anal, Double Vag and culminate in facials on all the females (including Sunshine) who are all very appreciative.

Orgy Sex Scene: 30 minutes.

Desmond and Sunshine are cuddling together and give each other an affectionate kiss.

Desmond: Does this mean we're together as an item again.

Sunshine: Of course, Desmond. We were made for each other. (She kisses Desmond on his limp penis and gently squeezes his testicles) After all, this was how it was always destined to end.

Desmond: Was there ever any doubt about it?