

SEX TAPE

Written by

Kate Angelo

5/31/2011

FADE IN:

EXT. COLGATE UNIVERSITY CAMPUS - DAY

Not a cloud in the sky on this beautiful fall day in New England. It's the MID-NINETIES, so COLLEGE KIDS still looked like college kids -- lots of flannel shirts and ripped jeans. Everyone is out on the quad, not a care in the world.

ROBBIE (O.S.)
What kind of pussy are you?

PULL BACK to reveal that we are not actually out on the quad, but inside THE LIBRARY, looking out of a wall of windows.

JAY (O.S.)
I'm serious.

The CAMERA finds JAY JOHNSON. 20 years-old. A guy's guy. Good-looking but not in a gay way.

JAY (CONT'D)
That's the girl I'm going to marry.

ROBBIE
So, you're that kind of pussy.

And there's his best friend ROBBIE. A beefy guy. Looks like he once played football but gave it up for beer.

JAY
Look at her. She's amazing.

REVERSE TO an UGLY GIRL at the reference desk.

ROBBIE (O.S.)
She looks like a foot.

JAY (O.S.)
Not that one, you idiot. Next to her.

The CAMERA PANS to an ANDROGYNOUS GOTH STUDENT.

ROBBIE (O.S.)
I don't even think that's a girl.

JAY (O.S.)
Behind the desk. Jesus, you're really ruining this for me. This is a defining moment and you're fucking it all up.

Behind the desk, the CAMERA finally finds ANNIE KEATS.

19 years-old and beautiful, but in the most quiet way. She has no idea of her beauty and will disagree with you if you tell her. She wears cardigans.

ROBBIE
The librarian?

JAY
She's not a librarian. She's a student. She works here. Or maybe she just likes to read.

ROBBIE
Why?

JAY
People do that.

ROBBIE
You don't.

JAY
Just get out of here. You're sulling my moment.

ROBBIE
Oooh...sulling. Look who's using big library words all of a sudden.

Jay SHOVES Robbie. Robbie shoves Jay. Soon they are pushing and swinging like idiots. Robbie grabs Jay in a headlock. VIOLENT SHUSHING from every direction. Robbie SHUSHES back.

Annie looks up and sees Jay for the first time, his face bright red from the headlock.

INT. COLGATE LIBRARY - DAY

The next day. Jay tries again. This time without Robbie. He goes to her desk. Annie looks up. She has tiny freckles. So cute.

ANNIE
Can I help you?

INT. FRENCH LITERATURE SECTION - LATER

Annie leads Jay through the French Lit section.

ANNIE
Do you know the name of the book?

JAY
No.

ANNIE
Is it for a class? I may have the
syllabus downstairs.

JAY
I'll know it when I see it...

He randomly pulls out the unwieldy, History of the Girondists
by Alphonse de Lamartine.

JAY (CONT'D)
Found it.

ANNIE
You're reading that for pleasure?

JAY
I love the Girondists.

ANNIE
Do you love french? Because that's
in French.

JAY
(thrown, and then)
Tres bien.

ANNIE
You don't speak French, do you.

JAY
No, but I can read it fluently.

ANNIE
Is it possible to actually read
fluently?

JAY
I'll let you know.

A big smile and he's off. Annie watches him go, skeptical
but intrigued.

INT. COLGATE LIBRARY - DAY

A few days later, History of the Girondists lands on Annie's
desk. She looks up. There's Jay with that big smile.

INT. HISTORY SECTION - LATER

Annie leads Jay through the stacks. Jay trails behind,
trying not to stare at her ass.

ON Annie, wondering if he's staring at her ass. She turns.
He looks away.

JAY
Ah. Here it is...

He pulls out the enormous, European Dynastic States 1494 - 1660 by Richard Bonney.

ANNIE
Are you studying for a game show or something?

JAY
I just like to read.

ANNIE
Do you really like to read or is this some kind of ploy.

JAY
I'm trying to prove a theory.

Annie looks at him. They are clearly doing a little dance.

JAY (CONT'D)
Where's the science section?

INT. SCIENCE SECTION - MOMENTS LATER

Walking through the Science Section, Jay trails behind, staring at her ass.

ON Annie, wondering if he's looking at her ass. She turns. He looks away, quickly. Busted.

ANNIE
So, what's your theory?

JAY
That there's no such thing as love at first sight.

ANNIE
What does History of the Girondists have to do with love at first sight.

JAY
Nothing. My theory's all fucked up now.

There's that smile again. Annie's cheeks flush. And then she recovers, crossing her arms.

ANNIE

Let's cut the bull-shit. Are you
really out to prove some stupid
theory or are you just trying to
get in my pants?

CUT TO:

INT. REMOTE STACKS AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Pushed up against the wall, they are kissing and groping,
and, within moments...he's in her pants.

INT. REMOTE STACKS AREA - NIGHT

Another night. Another area of the library. They are
recklessly fucking.

INT. REMOTE STACKS AREA - NIGHT

More sex. This time pushed up against a book shelf. They
are almost caught by a JANITOR who pushes a broom close by.
They laugh as BOOKS FALL from above, blowing their cover.

PUSH IN on the books falling...

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. JAY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

BOOKS FALLING from Jay's night-stand as the dorm room rocks
with Jay and Annie's sexual olympics. WIDEN TO REVEAL Jay
has several computers and a dry erase board filled with
computer codes. The dry erase board falls over AS WE:

INT. JAY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

One year later. Two black graduation robes in a heap on the
floor, and Jay and Annie humping on the bed.

JAY'S POV -- Annie above him. Naked except for the
graduation cap.

JAY

I fucking love you.

ANNIE

I fucking love you, too.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

A few years later. Still having sex. Annie sits up and we see she is wearing a WEDDING VEIL. They're married now. He pulls her to him and they KISS.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

...still KISSING. A few years later now. Annie sits up and we see she has a big BABY BUMP. Not that it matters, they're still going at it like the very first time.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON a BABY MONITOR.

The little red dots go up and down as the baby CRIES. The monitor and the bedside table are RHYTHMICALLY SHAKING. The red dots reach the highest level.

JAY (O.S.)
Ignore it. You're almost there...

PULL BACK to reveal Annie and Jay close to climax. Annie closes her eyes in concentration. The baby WAILS.

JAY (CONT'D)
He's fine. Just clearing his lungs...

Jay tries to turn off the monitor but fumbles, turning it LOUDER by accident...

ANNIE
Fuck!

Jay RIPS IT OUT OF THE WALL and THROWS IT OUT THE WINDOW. We hear RADIO FEEDBACK until it CRASHES onto the driveway.

The baby KEEPS CRYING. Jay KEEPS THRUSTING.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
How can you ignore that?

JAY
(totally serious)
Ignore what?

ANNIE
He's screaming, Jay.

JAY
Who?

ANNIE
Our baby.

She pushes him off and EXITS to get the baby.

JAY
He's not screaming. He's crying.
(to himself, re hard-on)
I should be the one who's crying.

Annie returns with baby MAX, 6 MONTHS.

ANNIE
He threw up. I think he should
sleep with us.

JAY
So he throws up in our bed?

She puts the baby between them.

JAY (CONT'D)
This is a bad idea. He's always
going to want to sleep with us now.

ANNIE
Just this one time.

JAY
Bad idea. Mark my words...

Jay turns over, annoyed. A beat later, Max's FOOT KICKS HIM UPSIDE THE HEAD.

TIME DISSOLVE:

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - PRESENT DAY

That foot GROWS AND GROWS and is now a BOY'S SIZE 3. Max is 8 years-old and sleeping perpendicular in the bed. Next to Max is his sister, FRANKIE, 5, asleep with a large WET SPOT of PEE beneath her. On the other side of the bed is Annie, who's looking at Jay with tired, blood-shot eyes.

Jay opens his mouth, but Annie puts her finger to her lips. He grabs his phone and TEXTS her. BUZZ. She picks up her phone.

JAY'S TEXT
Fuuuuuuuuuuuck!

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jay and Annie meet up in the bathroom. They look exhausted.

ANNIE

We should just give them our room.

JAY

Let's give them the house. Let's get out of here. We can still save ourselves. I miss you.

He grabs her. Grabs her ass. Starts kissing her neck. Annie reciprocates by yawning.

ANNIE

Jay, they're in the next room. We can't...

JAY

They're asleep.

SFX a BABY CRYING. Jay sighs and hangs his head.

ANNIE

We'll do it later. I promise. After drop-off, it's on.

JAY

I don't want it on. I want it off.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

All eyes on BABY LULU, 9 MONTHS, who is still crying. She's in her highchair and ruining everyone's breakfast. Annie tries to feed her, while simultaneously typing on her laptop.

MAX

If we record this sound and then amplify it, like, a million times, it could be a weapon of mass destruction.

FRANKIE

I'm getting a migraine.

JAY

How do you know what a migraine is?

FRANKIE

That's what Mommy says.

JAY

(to Annie)

Since when do you get migraines?

ANNIE

Since I gave up coffee.

JAY

Are you still doing that stupid
blog challenge?

ANNIE

It's been almost three weeks. It's
horrible.

MAX

Remember when Mom stopped eating
sugar? That was the worst.

ANNIE

No. This is worse. My head is
pounding and I hear this endless
wailing. Oh, wait, that's Lulu...

She lifts Lulu out of the highchair and puts her in the Fisher-Price JUMPEROO (a bouncing baby swing that clips to the door frame.) Lulu instantly quiets and starts jumping happily. Everyone sighs.

ALL

Ahhhhh....

Jay and Annie high-five.

JAY

Well played.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Jay drives the minivan with Max and Frankie in the back. They are stuck in the never-ending CARPOOL LANE.

JAY

Wow. This sucks, kids.

FRANKIE

You're not allowed to say "sucks."
Mommy doesn't say "sucks."

JAY

Mommy doesn't do carpool anymore.
This suuuuuuuuuuucks!

He lays on the HORN. The mom in front shakes her fist.

JAY (CONT'D)

Sorry! It was an accident!
(then, to kids)
Wasn't an accident.

FRANKIE

Why doesn't Mommy do carpool
anymore?

JAY

Well....Mommy has an important business now.

MAX

You have important business, too, right, Dad?

JAY

Of course I do. Who's helping you make the best, most awesome Family Day presentation?

MAX

You.

JAY

And who helps Frankie with all those crazy hip-hop moves for dance class. Like this one...

He does a hip-hop head and shoulder move. The kids laugh.

FRANKIE

Dad, that sucks.

INT. ANNIE'S HOME OFFICE - DAY

Annie is at the computer doing her daily post with one hand and feeding Lulu a bottle with the other.

PUSH IN on the GO ASK YOUR MOTHER! homepage. Three years ago, Annie had a little idea for a parenting question and answer search engine. Today, that little idea has 2.4 million subscribers. She types her daily post, MOTHER F'ER.

ANNIE

Daily recalls are 2011 Little Tykes tricycles, Gerber Stage 2 Apples, and, quite possibly, yours truly. Day 16 without coffee. Feel like ass. Why are we doing this again?

She pushes SEND. As soon as she does, the LIGHTS FLICKER. A beat and then another FLICKER. Annie looks up, annoyed.

EXT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - AFTER DROP OFF

Jay runs up the steps to the house two at a time. He's already unbuttoning his shirt...

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

He hurries down the hallway just as Annie is closing the door to Lulu's room. She puts her finger to her lips.

JAY
Give me that finger...

Caveman style, Jay picks her up and runs her down the hall.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sex! Finally! Kind of...

Annie looks distracted. Jay finally stops. Big sigh.

JAY
Grocery list?

ANNIE
No.

JAY
Invite list for Frankie's birthday?

ANNIE
No. I'm all yours. Come on...

She pulls him back to her. They get back into it for a beat but Jay senses Annie's distraction.

JAY
What?!

ANNIE
We'll talk about it later. Just say "fuse" so I remember.

JAY
This better not be about the fuse box. I told you a hundred times I'm going to fix it.

ANNIE
I know, baby. Of course you will.
When?

JAY
When we're not having sex for the first time in six months!

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

They are at the kitchen table. Silence.

ANNIE

I'm sorry. It popped into my head. I didn't want to forget it. If I forget it, then we don't address it and then the servers go down again--

JAY

You know what I'm thinking about when we're having sex? Sex!

ANNIE

Me, too, honey--

JAY

Really? The last time we did it, you yelled out "Pirate's Booty," and it wasn't a roll-playing thing.

ANNIE

I was "Snack Mom" that day.

JAY

All I'm asking for is five minutes. Two, if you can actually pretend to be into it.

(then, serious)

I don't know what's happening to us.

He looks her in the eyes. It's a real moment of truth. More real than he even intended.

JAY (CONT'D)

Remember how we used to be? If we weren't having sex we were talking about sex, or thinking about sex, or going over the sex we'd had the night before. Remember how we'd have a "highlights" session the next day?

ANNIE

But we didn't have three kids and--

JAY

Do you remember "highlights"?

ANNIE

Of course I remember "highlights." I remember everything.

JAY

What was the first book I checked out?

Annie climbs onto his lap, straddling him.

ANNIE
History of the Girondists, which
you pretended to read fluently.

JAY
I pretended to read that for you.

ANNIE
I could never forget that. How
could you not know that? You're
everything to me.

All Jay knows is she's straddling him right now so this looks kind of promising. He kisses her neck. Tries to get things going again. Until...

ANNIE (CONT'D)
You're my...air.

Jay stops kissing her. Huh?

ROBBIE (PRELAP)
Air? What the fuck does that mean?

SMASH TO:

INT. MY GYM - DAY

Jay and his college buddy, Robbie, sit in the ball pit with Lulu and his daughter SARAH, 2.

ROBBIE
Maybe she said "hair."

JAY
She didn't say hair, dumb-shit.
She said, air. Air is so boring.
I used to be her fire.

ROBBIE
You can't fuck air.

JAY
She can't ever let go. She's
always making lists. Or thinking
about the kids. Or she's too
tired. Or she feels fat.

(then)
Maybe this is just who we are now.
We're just boring married people
who don't have sex.

ROBBIE
Come on. Let's have a little talk.

Robbie stands. Because of his size, all of the balls are displaced, sending a few babies under the surface. NANNIES dive under to find them. Robbie and Jay wade to the side of the ball pit.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

Here's the problem with marriage. When a couple first hooks up the man is the man and the woman is the woman. The man's in charge and calls all the shots and the woman is soft and sweet and waits by the phone. Everyone's turned on and has tons of sex. But, once you get married and have kids, something happens. The woman becomes the man and the man becomes the woman. She's now in charge and calls all the shots and he's soft and waits by the phone.

JAY

What?

ROBBIE

She's in charge of everything -- the kids, the house, the food, the schedule...what's the man in charge of?

JAY

(donning on him)

Nothing.

ROBBIE

Exactly. He just sits by the phone, waiting to be told what to do. That's why no one's getting laid. It's not hot. The man's not a man. And everyone knows a woman wants a man.

Jay lets this sink in. Robbie puts his hand on Jay's shoulder in solidarity.

JAY

What are you doing?

ROBBIE

I don't know. Is it helping?

ANGLE ON a group of LATINA NANNIES looking at them.

JAY

They already think we're gay. Get the fuck off me.

EXT. MY GYM - LATER

They push their strollers through the parking lot.

ROBBIE

Are you still coming to the office tomorrow? The network is all fucked up. It's a man sized job.

Jay OPENS the automatic door of his minivan. The back window has a "family sticker" with each family member waving.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)

This is not a man-van. If a man has a van, it should have a mattress in the back.

JAY

I have to go. I have an appointment.

ROBBIE

What kind of appointment? I hope it's manly. Like kick-boxing or axe-throwing...

INT. MUSIC TOGETHER - DAY

Baby music class.

MUSIC TEACHER

(singing)

Hello everybody, so glad to see you. Hello, everybody, we're so glad to see you...

Jay's face turns red with anger as he sits in a circle of BABIES, MOMMIES and a HIPPIE-DIPPIE TEACHER.

Jay's phone rings. He picks it up with an angry whisper.

JAY

Are you calling to make sure I'm following the schedule?

INT. ANNIE'S OFFICE - SAME

The LIGHTS FLICKER, while Annie's on the phone.

ANNIE

No. I was calling to see when you were going to fix the fuse box.

JAY (O.S.)
(exasperated)
Fuck the fucking fuse box!

INT. MUSIC CLASS - DAY

The music stops. A baby starts to CRY. Jay hangs up. A beat and then he lamely starts to sing.

JAY
Hello, everybody...

INT. ANNIE'S OFFICE - SAME

Annie hangs up the phone as her mother, LINDA, 60s, nicely dressed and coiffed, ENTERS through the back door.

LINDA
There's record breaking traffic on the site this morning. I just got the call. Fisher-Price wants to set up a meeting with you.

The lights FLICKER. They both look up.

LINDA (CONT'D)
Please let me call my handyman.
He's at my house right now.

ANNIE
Jay said he'd do it.

Another FLICKER. They both look up again.

LINDA
This is not a good day for the servers to go down. Did you hear what I said? Fisher-Price wants to talk.

Annie did not hear what Linda said. She looks dazed.

LINDA (CONT'D)
What's wrong?

ANNIE
I don't know. Something's off between me and Jay.

LINDA
You know what it might be? Your hair.

ANNIE
What?

LINDA

You know what that little half-ponytail, half-bun says to a man? It says, I've got nothing left. I don't even have the strength to pull the ponytail through, so I'm going to let it flop on my head like a flaccid penis.

ANNIE

Wow. I had no idea my hair was bothering you so much.

LINDA

Doesn't bother me. I'm your mother. Nothing you do bothers me. Except the yoga pants. You don't even do yoga. Put on some pants with a non-elastic waist and join the rest of us.

ANNIE

I used to do yoga. Back when I had two seconds to myself.

Annie goes to the mirror and looks at her reflection. Sighs.

LINDA

Honey. I know how hard it is. But you still have to try. I always dressed up for your father -- got my hair done, did my Kegels. It's important. Do you do your Kegels?

ANNIE

I've pushed three kids out of my vagina. I can't Kegel.

LINDA

If you don't keep your man happy, someone else will. Until your father's dying day, if he wanted the Bermuda Triangle, I let him land his plane. And guess what, he died with a huge smile on his face, which is not easy for a man who had multiple strokes and lost the use of his lips.

Annie pulls her hair out of the ponytail loop and tries to make it look better. It doesn't.

ANNIE

You're right. I need to make more of an effort. This is bad.

LINDA
Do it tonight. Take him by surprise. Do you want to know a surprise your father liked? He liked when I took my pinky and--

SFX the sound of a HAIR-DRYER.

INT. ANNIE'S BATHROOM - LATER

Annie, now in a bathrobe, BLOW-DRIES HER HAIR.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jay plays video games on the computer with Frankie, as Lulu bounces in the Jumperoo.

FRANKIE
What's for dinner?

JAY
Mommy wants me to pick up pizzas.
(beat, then)
And I will, if I feel like it. Not because she told me to but because I like pizza.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

VIDEO CAMERA POV -- CLOSE ON Linda's face as she talks stiffly and over-enunciates every word.

LINDA
Your great, great, great, great grandfather was Josiah Webb and your great, great, great, great, grandmother was Francis Gwen--

Max puts the video camera on the tripod and EXITS.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Max RUNS into the kitchen with a worried look on his face.

MAX
Dad. Grandma is sooooo boring.
She can't be in the presentation.

Frankie bounces Lulu in the Jumperoo while she talks.

FRANKIE
Get-the-pizza. Get-the-pizza. Get-the-pizza.

JAY

Stop, Frankie. She doesn't like that.

FRANKIE

Get-the-pizza. Get-the-pizza...

Lulu PROJECTILE VOMITS everywhere.

EXT. PIZZA JOINT/BAR - LATER

A local pizza joint with a bar. The kind of place you can still find "BAD MOON RISING" on the jukebox.

INT. PIZZA JOINT/BAR - LATER

Jay finishes a beer in one long swig. He closes his eyes and listens to the music. His phone BUZZES. And BUZZES...

JAY

(finally, into phone)

Sorry, babe. The pizzas are taking forever. Be home soon.

He hangs up. WIDEN TO REVEAL the pizza boxes are RIGHT NEXT TO HIM. He signals the BARTENDER for another beer.

EXT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jay walks up the steps to the house with pizzas in hand.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

He ENTERS the house. Candles everywhere. Annie is waiting.

ANNIE

Is that my delivery boy? Watcha got for me, stud?

JAY

Uh...two pizzas? One with light sauce and no garlic because the baby is allergic? Where is the baby?

ANNIE

My mom took them for night. It's just us. Come here, pizza boy. Mama wants some pepperoni.

Jay drops the pizzas. Annie kisses him. Soon, they move to the couch, knocking over a side table, a lamp and the VIDEO CAMERA ON THE TRIPOD. Sex. Finally.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

They are now on the floor, drinking beer and eating pizza. Both wear their faded COLGATE T-SHIRTS. And both look happy.

JAY
I feel like we're back in college.
Just you and me.

ANNIE
God, I wish. I'm sorry about how things have been. I've just been so wiped out.

JAY
You don't have to be sorry.

ANNIE
I don't want to be that person. And I don't want you to be married to that person. That's not me. I used to be fun, remember?

(then)
I looked up "mother" in the dictionary, and you know what's the word right before it? Moth-eaten. How ironic is that?

JAY
What's before father?

ANNIE
Fat, I think. It's not quite as poetic.

(then, standing)
Come on. I have a surprise.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON a plate of BROWNIES.

JAY
You made brownies?

ANNIE
I defrosted them. They were my dad's.

JAY
Your dad's been dead for two years.

ANNIE
These were his "magic" glaucoma, brownies, if you know what I mean.

Jay gets it. A beat. Then...

JAY
I have to admit, I'm a little
freaked out.

ANNIE
Me, too. But my mom said they're
outrageous and she thinks I need
help relaxing, so I can "orgasm."
Her words, not mine.
(then)
Look what she gave me.

Annie holds up a worn copy of THE JOY OF SEX (the seminal
illustrated sex manual by Alex Comfort, published in 1972).

JAY
This is getting weirder by the
second.
(flips through the book)
Holy 70s. They're even hairier
than I remember.

Annie takes a big bite of a brownie. Jay is surprised.

JAY (CONT'D)
Just like that?

ANNIE
Come on, let's do something crazy.

She gives him the other half.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Now come here and kiss me.

He does. And we:

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Lying together on the couch, staring into space and laughing.

JAY
Do you feel anything yet?

ANNIE
I don't know. Maybe like a little
tickling on my ass.

JAY
That's my hand.

ANNIE
(giggling)
It is?

They look down at Jay's hands which are folded in his lap.

JAY
Wait. My hands are here.
(giggling)
I can't feel my hands.

ANNIE
I have another surprise for you.

EXT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jay waits on the couch, while Annie changes in the bathroom.

JAY
Hurry up! I'm dying.

ANNIE (O.S.)
I'm embarrassed.

JAY
Come on. It's me. I watched you
give birth. Wait, erase that.
That is not what I want in my head
right now...

He closes his eyes and shakes his head. While his eyes are closed, Annie comes out from the powder room. She looks amazing. Jay opens his eyes.

JAY (CONT'D)
Holy shit. You are smoking hot.

ANNIE
You're hallucinating.

JAY
Yeah, but you have no idea how good
you look. I have to show you...

Jay grabs the VIDEO CAMERA off the tripod and turns it on.

ANNIE
Honey, no.

VIDEO CAMERA POV -- Annie holds up her hands.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Stop that. I'm serious

JAY (O.S.)
Do a little pose. Just so you can
see how caliente you are.

Annie LOOKS RIGHT AT US. She blows a kiss. And then feeling a little bold, strikes a sexy pose.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

They look at the footage on the small video camera screen.

JAY

See? You're amazing!

ANNIE

I can't see anything. It's too small.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

FOLLOWING the wire from the video camera to the 50" PLASMA. ON the screen, there's Annie in HD doing a STRIPEASE.

ANNIE (O.S.)

Hey, I don't look that bad.

REVERSE TO Annie and Jay watching from the couch.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

I'm actually kind of hot. Wait, am I hot or just high...

JAY

Both. But way more hot.

ANNIE

Let's do more. I like this.

He runs to the video camera and yanks the cord from the TV. The PLASMA SCREEN GOES BLUE.

VIDEO CAMERA POV -- Annie looks at us. And then...

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Can you videotape me and have it on the tv, so I can watch it while you watch me?

JAY (O.S.)

Honey, I'm tripping my balls off and I'm about to explode, it's a miracle I can even hold the camera. Show me your ass.

She turns around, bends over and does a rump-shaker move.

JAY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Holy mother of Christ. You know how to do that?

ANNIE

You like it, baby? You like that ass?

JAY (O.S.)
 Oh, yeah. I'm going to wear that
 ass as a hat.

ANNIE
 What?

JAY (O.S.)
 I don't know what I'm saying. I
 can't feel my tongue.

And then they both just start laughing. And they can't stop.
 It's the best kind of laughter...

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

They are naked in the kitchen and cracking up as they feed each other another magic brownie. Tears actually rolling down their faces, they're laughing so hard. They are now in the trippiest part of the trip.

So what better time to look at The Joy of Sex. With every turn of the page, they laugh even harder.

ANNIE
 Now that is a beaver.

JAY
 Did you just say, "beaver?"

ANNIE
 You don't think that thing could
 eat trees...

All of a sudden, the HAIRY, PENCIL-DRAWN 1970s COUPLE actually BECOMES ANIMATED on the page and start HUMPING. They look at each other and just start laughing again.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 That beaver is hungry.
 (then)
 My mouth is so dry.

JAY
 Let me kiss it.

He kisses her, long and deep.

JAY (CONT'D)
 Sorry. My mouth is too dry.

ANNIE
 We need water.

Annie gets water and then turns back around. She stops. And gasps.

Annie's POV -- JAY HAS MORPHED INTO THE PENCIL-SKETCH, JOY OF SEX GUY, COMPLETE WITH 70's LONG HAIR AND A BURT REYNOLDS MUSTACHE.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 Jay? Is that you?
 (cracking up)
 Are you him?

And now Jay looks at Annie.

Jay's POV -- ANNIE IS NOW THE JOY OF SEX GIRL, COMPLETE WITH SHAG HAIRCUT, HAIRY UNDERARMS AND 70S, OLD-SCHOOL, VINTAGE JUNGLE BUSH.

JAY
 Wow. You look really groovy.

ANNIE
 I love your mustache.
 (looks down)
 And your uncircumcised penis.

JAY
 (looks down)
 Whoa. What is that? Go get the video camera. This is crazy...

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

CLOSE ON the plate of brownies. There are now only crumbs left. They are officially high as the sky.

BEGIN PSYCHEDELIC ANIMATED JOY OF SEX SEQUENCE

ANIMATED ANNIE and JAY go page by page and try out every sexual position in the book. We go chapter by chapter and witness QUICK CUTS of the:

Matrimonial (Jay on top)

ANNIE
 Oh, yeah...

The Upper Hands (Annie on top)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 That's right...

Frontal (Jay on top, Annie with legs around him)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 G-spot...

Inversion (Annie hanging off the bed, upside down)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Head rush...

X-Position (like scissors)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Awkward...

Flanquette (X-position turned sideways)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Confusing...

Croupade (doggie-style)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Woof-woof...

Cuissade (sideways doggie-style)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Like it.

Kneeling Position (kneeling)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Don't like it.

Seated Position (Jay Indian-style, Annie on top.)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Too 70's

The Viennese Oyster (Annie with legs behind her ears)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
This can't be right.

They close the book. And then we find animated Annie and Jay lying naked on the bed in each other's arms. They are exhausted and exhilarated. Happy to have found the people they used to be. Animated Jay turns to animated Annie.

JAY
I fucking love you.

ANNIE
I fucking love you, too.

And then they fall asleep in the middle of a kiss. It's a beautiful moment between a husband and a wife who truly still love each other.

SLOWLY PULL BACK and we realize we've been watching this through the VIEWFINDER of the VIDEO CAMERA, which is on the tripod positioned at the foot of the bed.

A BLINKING LOW BATTERY WARNING. And then...

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

It's morning. Annie and Jay have not moved a muscle. They are sound asleep, still in the middle of last night's kiss.

SLOWLY PUSH IN. Annie opens her eyes first. And then Jay.

ANNIE

Hi.

JAY

Hi. What time is it?

ANNIE

Who cares.

JAY

There are no kids in our bed.

ANNIE

I know. Best night ever.

JAY

Best night ever.

They lie in each other's arms. Just smiling. And smiling. Reliving the crazy night in their minds.

JAY (CONT'D)

Let's do "highlights."

ANNIE

Okay.

JAY

You go first.

As Annie is thinking, her face changes.

ANNIE

Jay...

JAY

Yeah.

Her eyes widen.

ANNIE

Jay!

JAY

What?

REVERSE TO the TRIPOD. The video camera is GONE.

ANNIE/JAY
WHERE'S THE FUCKING CAMERA?!

WHIP PAN back to Jay and Annie. They jump out of the bed and grab whatever clothes they can find.

INT. STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

RUNNING naked down the stairs, dressing as they go. Jay pulls on his COLGATE T-SHIRT and Annie pulls on hers.

ANNIE
Holy shit!

But Jay can't see. He's stuck in the shirt. Because it's Annie's shirt.

JAY
(inside the shirt)
What?

ANNIE
Our house!

JAY
(inside the shirt)
What happened to our house?

REVERSE TO the living room. There's plaster and debris everywhere. It looks like a train went through it.

JAY (CONT'D)
(still stuck in the shirt)
Get this fucking shirt off of me!

As Annie tries to pull it off, a HISPANIC WOMAN APPEARS, surprising Annie. It's HILDA, her mother's housekeeper.

HILDA
Hello, Mrs. Annie.

ANNIE
Hilda? What are you doing here?

JAY
(in the shirt)
Hilda?

Jay tries to cover his naked groin but since his arms are stuck in the shirt, he loses his balance and falls over.

JAY (CONT'D)
Ahhhhh!

He curls into a ball to cover his balls, exposing his BARE ASS.

ANNIE
Jesus Christ, Jay.

Annie yanks the shirt off and he goes running, BUTT-NAKED back up the stairs. Annie turns, just as another HISPANIC WOMAN APPEARS, holding a cleaning bucket. This is MARINA.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Who are you?!

HILDA
This is my sister, Marina.

Marina gives the bucket to Annie. Inside is The Joy Of Sex, a black g-string, an empty tube of KY Jelly and an egg beater.

ANNIE
Oh, my God!

Jay, now dressed, runs down the stairs. Big smile.

JAY
Hello.

Annie hands him the bucket. He looks in it, SCREAMS and then RUNS BACK UPSTAIRS.

ANNIE
This isn't what it looks like. Not at all. That said, did you happen to see a video camera?

Jay RUNS BACK DOWN THE STAIRS.

JAY
Do they have the--

HILDA/MARINA
Video camera. No. We no see...

ANNIE
Oh. Well, if you do find it, we need it back. Not that there's anything weird on it, or morally questionable, or illegal in some states...just some good old fashioned family movies that we need back. Why are you here, anyway?

HILDA
Your mother call us this morning and sent us here to help.

Just then, more sisters appear -- MARTA and LEISA round the corner with SHOPPING BAGS FULL OF DEBRIS.

ANNIE
What is that?

HILDA
That was your kitchen, Mrs. Annie.

ON Annie's and Jay's face we:

INT. KITCHEN - SAME

Jay and Annie stand where the kitchen wall used to be. It's gone. Totally demolished.

ANNIE
What happened?

JAY
Where's our wall?

Vladimir, 50s, Russian, large and slightly scary, rounds the corner from the office.

VLADIMIR
Ah. You must be Annie and Jay.
Did you have nice sleep?

ANNIE
Who are you?

VLADIMIR
I'm Vladimir, the handyman. Your mother sent me.
(then)
Good news. I think I found it.

JAY/ANNIE
The video camera?!

VLADIMIR
No. Why your wall fell down.

He holds up the broken Fisher-Price Jumperoo.

VLADIMIR (CONT'D)
This bouncy thing broke the door frame and that collapsed the wall.

ANNIE
How did that happen?

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - FLASHBACK

VIDEO CAMERA POV -- A QUICK CUT MONTAGE of Jay and Annie using the Jumperoo as a SEX SWING:

Jay fucking Annie on the swing.

Annie fucking Jay on the swing.

Jay in the swing, but in the living room with the cord stretched as far as possible, getting a BLOW-JOB until he can't take it anymore and RICOCHETS BACK into the kitchen.

Both in the swing, far side of the kitchen and on top of the highest cabinet. They SLINGSHOT/BUNGEE JUMP.

JAY/ANNIE
Kowabunga!/Weeeeeeeee!

A BIG CRASH. The VIDEO CAMERA DROPS as debris rains down.

INT. KITCHEN - PRESENT DAY

Vladimir looks at Annie and Jay.

VLADIMIR
You must have a pretty fat baby.

ANNIE JAY
Super fat. Total lard ass.

VLADIMIR (CONT'D)
(then, excited)
Is that what's on your video
camera? You could win a lot of
money on one of those home video
shows. A giant, fat baby breaks a
swing? Now that's funny.

ANNIE
Can you excuse us a minute?

They go to EXIT. Vladimir calls after them.

VLADIMIR
Hey, did you know you have big
problem with your fuse box?!

JAY
I know! I'm going to fix it.

Annie stands behind him shaking her head.

ANNIE
(mouthing to Vladimir)
He's never going to fix it.

Annie turns and we follow them down the hall to the office.

INT. ANNIE'S OFFICE - DAY

They stand face to face. Annie looks a little tweaked.

ANNIE
Where the hell is our sex-tape!

JAY
I don't know.

ANNIE
I need some f-ing coffee.

JAY
Really? You seem very amped up.
Just stay strong...

ANNIE
Do you think he took it? He seems
very suspicious. And Russian.

JAY
I'll go shake him down.

ANNIE
Shake him down? Who are you?

OUTSIDE, a car starts. Jay and Annie look at each other.

EXT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Vladimir TAKES OFF in his pick-up truck as Annie and Jay run out of the house.

ANNIE
Where's he going?!

ON Jay jumping into the MINIVAN.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Where are you going?

JAY
To get our sex tape back!

ANGLE ON the "family stickers" on the back of the van, waving goodbye as he PEELS OUT.

Annie turns just as Marina races by with a SHOPPING BAG and then jumps in her car. Annie watches her go. Huh?

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

As Annie walks down the hallway, Linda ENTERS through the back door, holding baby LULU.

LINDA

Well, well, look who's finally up.
Those brownies really unleash the
beast, don't they?

ANNIE

What was in those things? Look at
our house!

LINDA

How about a "thanks, Mom." Thanks
for watching my kids. Thanks for
taking them to school. Thanks for
calling in your pit crew to clean
up after my sexcapades. Where is
Hilda, by the way? I need her to
watch the baby so I can go to
Pilates.

ANNIE

They're around here somewhere.

LINDA

They? She brought her sisters? Be
careful. One of them is a total
kleptomaniac.

ON Annie's face we:

INT. ANNIE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Annie is in the car and in hot pursuit of Marina, while talking on the phone to Jay.

ANNIE

(into phone)

I don't know where she's going, but
she's a klepto and she's on the
move...

(then)

Of course I'm being careful. Are
you being careful?

INT. MINIVAN - SAME

Jay SWERVES THROUGH TRAFFIC, following Vladimir's truck.

JAY

No. He drives like a Russian Spy.
Wait. He's pulling over.

ON Vladimir as he DRIVES OVER A CURB and into a parking lot. He parks in front of FLOYD'S PAWN SHOP and goes inside.

JAY (CONT'D)
Holy shit. He's going into a pawn shop. I feel like I'm on COPS. My heart is racing. I'll just have to go in there and bust up the hustle.

INT. ANNIE'S CAR - SAME

Annie makes a face.

ANNIE
"Bust up the hustle?" You don't know how to "bust up a hustle." You're half Jewish. Wait, Marina's pulling over, too.

ANGLE ON a small CATHOLIC CHURCH.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Holy Christ.

JAY (O.S.)
What?!

ANNIE
No. That's just the name of the church. Okay. Bye.

INT. HOLY CHRIST CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Marina, with the paper bag beside her, kneels at the alter and lights a CANDLE.

In the BACKGROUND, we see Annie, peeking out from behind a JESUS STATUE.

EXT. FLOYD'S PAWN SHOP - SAME

Vladimir EXITS the pawn shop and takes off in his truck. Jay waits a moment and then ENTERS the shop.

INT. HOLY CHRIST CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Marina ENTERS the CONFESSORIAL and closes the curtain.

ON Annie tiptoeing from the JESUS STATUE to a VIRGIN MARY STATUE.

A BEAT later, Marina EXITS the confessional WITHOUT THE BAG.

ANNIE (O.S.)
(from behind the statue)
The priest has our sex-tape!

INT. CONFESSIONAL - MOMENTS LATER

Annie bangs on the sliding wooden door of the confessional.

ANNIE
Open up, pervert.

The door slides open. We see a pair of ELDERLY EYES.

PRIEST
I'm sorry, my child. I'm closed.

ANNIE
Oh, I'll bet you're closed. I'll bet you're going to run right over to your rectory and rub one out.

PRIEST
Excuse me?

ANNIE
That lady gave you something. It's mine and I want it back. Don't mess with me. In one tweet I can have 2.4 million moms on your ass. Yeah, I said 2.4. Pretty good for a start-up.

(then, menacing)
Don't mess with the moms.

With trembling hands, the priest pushes the bag through the little door. Annie opens it. Inside is a SANDWICH and some CARROT STICKS.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
What the f-word is this?

PRIEST
My lunch.

INT. FLOYD'S PAWN SHOP - MOMENTS LATER

FLOYD, the pawnbroker, wears a purple suit and lots of gold teeth. He is behind a BULLET PROOF GLASS WALL and talking to Jay through an intercom system.

FLOYD
I'm sorry. I can't reveal a client's business. Pawn code.

JAY

I just want to know if that man
sold you a video camera.

FLOYD

Which man?

JAY

Vladimir. The giant Russian guy.
(off his blank look)
Three minutes ago, a guy came in
here. Did he or did he not sell
you a video camera?

FLOYD

What kind of video camera?

Jay loses it. He starts banging his head on the glass wall.

JAY

Give it back! My wife will never
have sex with me again! Please!

FLOYD

Oh, shit. Okay, man. Calm down...

JAY

Thank you.

Jay rests his head on the glass. CLOSES HIS EYES. When he
OPENS his eyes, there's a box of FIFTY VIDEO CAMERAS.

FLOYD

Take whatever you need, brother.

INT. ANNIE'S CAR - LATER

Annie is driving and talking excitedly on the phone.

ANNIE

(into phone)

You have the video camera?

INT. MINIVAN - SAME

Jay is driving with the video camera next to him.

JAY

(into phone)

I have a video camera. But it's
not our video camera.

INTERCUT AS NEEDED.

ANNIE

Why did you take a video camera, if it's not our video camera.

JAY

I don't know. He offered it, and I figured if we don't find ours, we'll need a new one. Besides, Vladimir wasn't selling. He bought a diamond bracelet. I have his address. I'm going to go check it out. What are you doing?

ANNIE

Following Marina. I don't know why. I'm sure this is a dead end.

ANGLE ON Marina's car, turning into an alleyway.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Marina EXITS her car and walks towards a back door. Annie, slumped down in her seat, watches from her car.

EXT. VLADIMIR'S APARTMENT - LATER

Jay pulls into the parking lot of a run-down townhouse on the wrong side of town. Vladimir's truck is parked in front.

JAY

(into phone)

I'm at his house.

ANNIE (O.S.)

Where is it?

JAY

Exposition and 39th.

INT. ANNIE'S CAR - SAME

Annie sits up and looks around.

ANNIE

I'm at Exposition and 39th.

SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN ANNIE AND JAY ON THE PHONE.

JAY

I don't see you.

ANNIE

I'm in the back alley.

JAY
What are you doing here?

ANNIE
Marina just went into an apartment.

A beat, then...

JAY/ANNIE
They're in this together!

EXT. BACK ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Jay runs to the back alley and joins up with Annie. They grab each other, excited and full of adrenaline

ANNIE
Should we call the police?

JAY
I don't know.
(then, real)
I missed you.

ANNIE
I missed you, too!

They kiss. It's a real kiss, full of excitement.

SFX the sounds of PEOPLE MOANING.

Jay and Annie look up at a window.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Oh, my God, Jay. The tape. Is that us?

JAY
I think so.

SFX the sounds of a WOMAN ON THE VERGE OF CLIMAX.

ANNIE
No. That's not me.

JAY
No one ever thinks they sound like themselves on tape.

SFX a female orgasm. Annie is horrified.

ANNIE
Jay! Do something!

JAY
See if you can see anything.

He gives her a boost. Annie peers into the window.

INT. VLADIMIR'S APARTMENT - SAME

CLOSE ON Annie as she looks through the window. Her jaw drops.

PULL BACK to reveal the erotic sounds are not coming from a sex-tape but from Vladimir and Marina actually HAVING SEX. As Marina throws her arms around Vladimir, we see the new DIAMOND BRACELET.

INT. BACK ALLEY - SAME

Annie jumps down, freaking out.

ANNIE

It wasn't us! It was them! It was disgusting. It was--

And them, something catches Annie's attention OFF CAMERA.

ANGLE ON STARBUCKS across the street. The bright green sign glistens in the sun.

JAY

Uh, oh. Stay strong...

CUT TO:

EXT. EXPOSITION BLVD. - MOMENTS LATER

HORNS HONK as Annie does a death-defying Frogger. Zigzagging across the wide and busy street.

INT. STARBUCKS - MOMENT LATER

CLOSE ON A VENTI CUP. SFX the sound of continuous GULPING.

PULL BACK to reveal they are now inside Starbucks and Annie is guzzling coffee.

JAY

Isn't that burning your throat?

She keeps gulping. And then puts the empty cup down.

ANNIE

Yes.

And then she GUZZLES Jay's coffee, too. Her body shakes as caffeine hits every extremity. And then a calming moment.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

Okay. I'm back. What's the last thing you remember from last night?

JAY

The washing machine.

ANNIE

I remember the washing machine. The spin cycle was awesome.

JAY

The dryer got a little hot, though. I think I singed my balls.

Annie takes a napkin and starts to write.

ANNIE

Okay -- washing machine, dryer. What else?

JAY

(a beat, then sheepish)
Crib?
(then)
We should throw out that mobile.
It's not right for the baby to
watch it spin anymore. Wait!
Didn't we go in Lulu's closet?

Annie's eyes light up.

ANNIE

Yes! We wanted to fall asleep
under the glow-in-the-dark star
stickers. I'll bet it's there.

They both stand. But then Jay remembers something.

JAY

Shit. I'm supposed to go to
Robbie's to fix their network.

ANNIE

Can't you cancel?

JAY

I guess. But it's a good job.

ANNIE

Don't you dare tell him about this.

JAY

I would never.

ANNIE

Jay.

JAY
I promise I won't tell him anything.

ROBBIE (PRELAP)
Tell me EVERYTHING.

INT. COLDWELL BANKER OFFICES - LATER

ON ROBBIE, behind his desk at his real estate office.

There are several BROKER OF THE YEAR PLAQUES WITH PICTURES OF ROBBIE on the wall behind him. Each picture showcases the exact same toothy-grin we see right now.

ROBBIE
A sex tape is a strong man move.

He holds up his hand for a high-five. Jay leaves him hanging.

JAY
I think someone stole it.

ROBBIE
I hope you were good because that could be really embarrassing.

JAY
You're missing the point.

ROBBIE
Am I? You think Tommy Lee was upset when his tape got out? Hell no. He had a huge dick and was fucking Pam Anderson. Can you drive a boat with your penis?

JAY
No.

ROBBIE
Then you really need to find that tape. Who do you think took it?

JAY
There were a lot of workers at our house today.

ROBBIE
This is serious, dude.

JAY
Well, I'm not thrilled about it, but what's the worst that could happen?

(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)
So the handyman took it and maybe
he shows it to his friend. I'll
never see them again.

ROBBIE
You're thinking analog, Grandpa.
You have to think digital. You
don't watch a lot of online porn,
do you?

Jay shakes his head.

ROBBIE (CONT'D)
There's no tapes anymore. This
will go right to the web.

JAY
What are you saying?

ROBBIE
I'm saying, we need to call in a
professional.

ON Jay's look we:

INT. LULU'S CLOSET - LATER

The glow-in-the-dark stars illuminate Lulu's closet, but it
doesn't matter. The tape is not there. Annie sighs.

ANNIE
Where is this stupid thing?

QUICK CUT MONTAGE of Annie looking everywhere:

She looks in the CRIB. On top of the WASHING MACHINE. Inside
the DRYER. Under the COUCH.

Linda ENTERS as Annie is tearing through the couch cushions.

LINDA
What are you looking for?

ANNIE
Um...my earring. I lost it. Do
you think Marina took it?

LINDA
Marina? No, Marina's not the
kleptomaniac. Marina's the
nymphomaniac
(then)
Doesn't matter. Putting on
earrings won't dress up those yoga
pants. You need to go get dressed.

ANNIE

For what?

LINDA

I just got a call from Fisher-
Price. They want to do a
conference call at the lawyer's
office. Can you believe it?

ON Annie's face we:

EXT. NORTHRIDGE NEIGHBORHOOD - SAME

Mountains in the distance, smog in the air, a modest street
where the houses look the same...we must be in the valley.

AERIAL SHOT of Jay's minivan driving. The family stickers on
the back window smile and wave at us.

ROBBIE (O.S.)

Can I ask you a question?

JAY (O.S.)

Yeah.

ROBBIE (O.S.)

Does driving this car make your
vagina hurt?

INT. MINIVAN

Jay drives. Robbie holds an MLS listing in his hand.

ROBBIE

You need another car. Just for
yourself. Just to maintain your
manhood.

JAY

Oh, okay, I'll just tell Annie
we're getting a third car. We can
really afford that right now.

ROBBIE

I'd lose my house before driving
this thing.

(then)

I think that's it over there.

ANGLE ON a ranch-style house covered in Bougainvillea.

JAY

That can't be right.

ROBBIE
(re MLS listing)
Ranch style, three bedroom, four
bath, 3200 square feet with hidden
charm? Asking price 1.3?
(re asking price)
Good luck.

EXT. MARVIN SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

They stand at the front door.

ROBBIE
Don't look so nervous, the guys in
the valley office say he's the
best.

JAY
How do they know about him?

ROBBIE
We're real estate brokers. We know
everyone's shit. Ring the bell.

JAY
You ring the bell.

ROBBIE
You ring it. You're the one who
has a runaway sex tape.

Jay rings the bell. They wait. And wait.

JAY
He's not here. Let's go.

From the backyard, we hear the sounds of a party. Robbie
goes to investigate.

JAY (CONT'D)
Robbie!

Jay has no choice but to follow. As he starts walking, his
PHONE RINGS.

INT. LINDA'S CAR - SAME

Linda and Annie are in Linda's LEXUS.

ANNIE
(into phone)
Hey, babe. What's happening?
(then, whispering)
You didn't tell Robbie, did you.

JAY (O.S.)

(a beat)

Nope. He's not even here. It's just me. Working away on the network. All by myself...

ANNIE

Oh. Okay. Well, wish me luck. We're on our way to the conference call. What's that music?

EXT. MARVIN SEBASTIAN'S BACKYARD - SAME

As they approach the back, REVEAL that it's a full-on kids' party with BOUNCY CASTLE and SLIP 'N SLIDE. Jay covers the phone.

DUSTY approaches. Dusty is in her late 40s and hot. Wearing Daisy-Dukes and heels. Huge breast-implants. She envelopes Robbie in a giant, busty bear-hug.

DUSTY

(southern accent)

Welcome, darlins!

ANNIE (O.S.)

Who's that?

JAY

(into phone)

That's....Robbie's assistant.

ROBBIE

(from inside the boobs)

I wish.

And now Dusty hugs Jay, losing him in her gigantic breasts.

JAY

(muffled)

I gotta go, babe. Bye.

He hangs up.

DUSTY

You must be looking for my husband.

He's around here somewhere.

(then)

There he goes.

There is a BLUR on the SLIP 'N SLIDE. A MAN flies past at an alarming speed. He reaches the end and keeps sliding, through grass and then onto the gravel driveway.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

I'll go get the first aid kit.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Dripping wet and covered in blood, we meet suburban dad, MARVIN SEBASTIAN, late 40s. HE'S SHIRTLESS BUT WEARING LONG, TIGHT, SATIN PANTS.

A group of BOYS inspect his wounds as Jay and Robbie approach.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
That was friggin' awesome! Did you see that? Totally rad, right?

ROBBIE
That was rad. Are you Marvin Sebastian? I'm Robbie, we spoke on the phone? Regarding the...thing?

JAY
(re kids)
Maybe we should talk another time.
Looks like you're having a party.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Damn right we're having a party.
You're looking at the Division 3 Pee Wee baseball runners-up. Boo-ya!

BOYS
Boo ya!

Marvin Sebastian holds up his fist to Jay for a bump. His fist is covered in blood and pieces of grass.

JAY
We should go.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
What? You haven't even tried my tri-tip yet.

EXT. GRILL AREA - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE ON a plate being overloaded with tri-tip.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
You have to try my barbecue sauce. You know the secret? Pineapple juice. And not just any pineapple juice. The thick kind that's left over when you eat the chunks in the can. You know how many cases of pineapple chunks I have to eat to get what I need? Tons. But you tell me it's not worth it...

Marvin Sebastian holds a piece of saucy tri-tip to Jay with the tongs. Jay reluctantly tastes it. Robbie tastes it, too.

JAY

Very good.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

It's tangy. I like it tangy. Do you like it tangy?

ROBBIE

That tang bangs.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

I like coming up with new things. I'm good like that. You like my pants?

Marvin Sebastian shows off his SILKEN PANTS. Jay shrugs.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

"Lap-Dance Pants." Silky on the outside for maximum dry humpage...

He gyrates his hips like a stripper doing a lap-dance.

JAY

(averting his eyes)

Oh. Okay. I see...

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

No. You don't see. Because the secret is inside.

Marvin unzips the pants to reveal A: he's not wearing any underwear and B: the pants are lined in a different material.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Waterproof. Wicks away unexpected surprises. Lap-Dance Pants. Slick for her, dry for him. What do you think? I'm debuting them tomorrow at the Adult Entertainment Convention.

ROBBIE

I wish I had some now because I think I just came.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

That's what I'm talking about. Come on, let's go to my office.

They high-five and start walking. Jay stays behind. What the hell has he gotten himself into?

EXT. MARVIN'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Marvin Sebastian's office is actually a small, aluminum tool shed. The prefab kind from Home Depot. He unlocks a series of padlocks, while Jay and Robbie hold paper plates overloaded with tangy barbecue meat.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Open sesame...

He smiles ominously and pushes the door open.

INT. MARVIN'S OFFICE - SAME

Inside. Jay looks around. This tool shed is decked out. There's a wall of VIDEO EQUIPMENT, SEVERAL DVD PLAYERS, TWO LAPTOPS, A DESKTOP and bookshelves filled with VIDEO CASSETTES, DVDS and BOOKS.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
I'll be honest with you. I don't
really do this work anymore. I'm
just trying to focus on my Lap
Dance Pants.
(then)
But have a seat. Let's see what we
can do.

He gestures to folding lawn chairs next to a wall of HEADSHOTS OF FAMOUS ACTORS. They all have notes written on them, like in a dry cleaners.

CLOSE ON TOM CRUISE with the inscription, YOU DA MAN!

JAY
You helped Tom Cruise?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Have I helped Tom Cruise. Yes.
I've helped Tom Cruise. A lot.
(then, re Lap-Dance Pants)
Big fan, by the way.

ANGLE ON OPRAH WINFREY. The inscription reads, M.S. --
THANKS AGAIN (AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN...) XOXO

ROBBIE
Oprah?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Ooph. A real dirty bird. Don't
ever kiss her on the mouth.

ANGLE ON BARBARA BUSH.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Don't even ask. Disgusting.

Marvin Sebastian puts on his glasses and grabs a clipboard.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Let's talk about you. When did you
make the tape? When did you
realize it was gone? Were you at a
sex party that got out of control?
Do you owe any debts to the mob?

JAY
What? No. It was just me and my
wife.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
No swingers? Hookers? Drug
dealers? Pets? This is a safe
place.
(re Barbara Bush)
Just ask "The Fist."

JAY
It was just us. We were trying to
spice up our marriage. Do
something different.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Have you tried the doggie-door?

JAY
What?

ROBBIE
He's talking about a poke in the
brown eye.

JAY
What does this have to do with my
missing sex tape?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Nothing. Just curious. I've been
married twenty years. Whenever we
get stale, Dusty gets bigger
implants. Doesn't solve anything.
We still have all the same
problems, but now they're attached
to some giant cans. Does your wife
have breast implants?

JAY
No.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

Good for her. Keeping it old school. I dig it.

(then)

Okay, so your tape will probably end up on a site like this.

Marvin Sebastian turns the MONITOR towards Jay and Robbie. He is on a PORN SITE. Jay FREAKS OUT.

JAY

Oh, my God. My wife will die. She'll die! I'm gonna be a widow with three kids.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

Bro, this is what I do. If it ends up here, I'll kill it in eight seconds. But I need to know what I'm looking for. There are thousands of videos uploaded every day. So anything I can do to refine the search is helpful. Check this out. If I enter...

(starts typing)

"Real tits" which she has, and "amateur" which you are, look what happens...

He presses ENTER and smiles. Robbie smiles, too.

ROBBIE

Wow. You are good.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

We just cut the number of tapes we need to look at by almost four thousand.

JAY

I am so dead...

PUSH IN to the computer so close that the image of a GUY DOING A GIRL DOGGIE-STYLE ceases to look like anything. Just a blur of pixilation.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. ANNIE'S LAWYER'S OFFICE - SAME

THE SAME PIXILATED BLUR. PULL BACK to reveal a panel of men in suits ON THE MONITOR. It's the FISHER PRICE GUYS.

We are at the video conference and MR. NELSON, the CEO OF FISHER PRICE and a grandfatherly-type, is talking to Annie, Linda and a group of LAWYERS at a conference table.

MR. NELSON
(from the monitor)
I'm so happy to meet you both.
You're a family company, we're a
family company. We have a lot in
common.

Annie looks a little distracted.

MR. NELSON (CONT'D)
Annie? Are you there?

Linda kicks her under the table.

ANNIE
Yes. I'm here.

MR. NELSON
Can you tell us how you started "Go
Ask Your Mother."

Annie takes a beat. Linda shoots her a look like it's now or never...

ANNIE
Yes. Of course. It started very
simply. When I became a mom, I had
a lot of questions. I was always
researching things in the library
or on the internet--

LINDA
Or she came to me, which is how we
came up with the name of the site--

Everyone laughs. Annie starts to loosen up.

ANNIE
So I figured that if I had all
these questions, other moms must
have questions, too. Maybe with my
research skills, I could answer
some. In almost no time, it took
on a life of its own. Before I had
time to answer a question, another
mom posted the answer. Within
weeks, hundreds and then thousands
of moms started asking and
answering each other.

LAWYER
You'll find the exact trafficking
figures in your prospectuses,
gentlemen.

ON the Fisher Price guys picking up their prospectuses.

ANNIE

Go Ask Your Mother now serves as a forum for moms and dads or anyone who has a question. It's different from a search engine like Google because it's personal opinion. But that matters to moms because what good is the top-rated booster seat if my kid won't get in it because the strap pinches his penis.

(then)

True story, by the way. But moms need to know that! We're a social network and we tell it like it is.

MR. NELSON

I can see why your website is such a success. You bring a real passion to it. If this works out the way I hope it will, things could really change for you. Are you ready for that?

ANNIE

In all honesty, we welcome your partnership, but I hope to not change the integrity of what we do.

MR. NELSON

I'm talking about the deal. I read your blog. I know times are tough. This could be life-changing money.

ANNIE

I've got everything I need. Money won't change my life.

(then)

Well, that's not true. If we can afford to hire a baby-sitter once in a while so my husband and I can go out to dinner and have some time together...that actually would change my life.

Linda beams at Annie. Annie looks at her and smiles. Under the table they are excitedly HOLDING HANDS.

INT. MARVIN'S OFFICE - LATER

ON MARVIN SEBASTIAN'S HAND, covered in barbecue sauce, as it clicks the mouse over and over.

JAY (O.S.)

No. No. No.

PULL BACK to reveal Jay, Robbie and Marvin Sebastian, faces cast in a blue light from the computer.

We don't see what they see, but watch their reactions as they see each porn clip, looking for Jay and Annie.

JAY (CONT'D)

No. No. Ow, that looks painful.

No. No...

(then)

Oh, come on. There's no way that's an amateur video. Regular guys don't shave their pubes.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

I'm telling you, this is why I got out of the business. It's all fake. This isn't pornography. It's fast food fluff. You click on the video and you're at the money shot. There's no build up, no tension, forget story...it's just a quick fix. Porn used to be beautiful, man. Maybe not for everyone, fine, but it was an art form. We made movies. With scores. And stories. And now it's this shit. It makes me sick. Look at all these different categories -- Black, Boozy, Busty, Bukaki. We don't need categories, we need some good old-fashioned fucking...

JAY

(a beat, then)

What is Bukaki, anyway? That's what my kids say when they have to do number two.

ROBBIE

Make them stop.

Marvin Sebastian CLICKS on Bukaki. Jay SCREAMS.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

Out of the mouths of babes, that word should never come.

(then)

You want to smoke a doob? I feel like smoking a doob. I'm getting depressed.

Marvin Sebastian lights up a spliff, takes a long drag and passes it to Robbie. Robbie takes a toke and then passes it to Jay, who hesitates.

ROBBIE

Come on. Don't insult the man.

Jay takes a big toke and then coughs up a lung. He gives it back to Marvin Sebastian who gets introspective.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

It's like the music business. Everyone's a one hit wonder. Where are the artists? Where are the albums? Where are the deep cuts? The B-sides? A good porn movie was like an album. You put it on and you played the whole thing through. You experienced it. Let it wash over you. Sure, after a while, you'd know your favorite spots and you'd jump right to them, but that was the fun of it. You had to find them. Memorize where they were...

(then)

You want to see some real porn? I mean, like, to me, the most real stuff there is?

ROBBIE

Hell, yeah.

JAY

Uh...actually, that might be a little weird. Three dudes, a dark tool shed...

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

Now you're gonna get bashful? We just watched Bukaki together.

Marvin Sebastian goes to the bookshelf and hunts for something. He pulls down THE JOY OF SEX.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Have you ever seen this book?

Jay, now a little stoned, just starts laughing.

JAY

Uh-huh...

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

(flips through)

This is a masterpiece. Look at these drawings. Now that's how a lady should look. Look at those breasts. Small-ish tits, big areolas? I'm okay with it because she's okay with it. That kind of confidence turns me on, dude. And look at that bush. Now that's a motherfucking bush. Am I right? I could get into that...for days... and never come out. I'll be honest with you. I'm not really a breast man. Dusty can do whatever she wants to her tits.

(MORE)

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
But don't you dare touch that bush.
I want that thing robust. I want
that shit creeping down her leg. I
want a motherfucking bramble, bro.
The bigger the bush, the better the
push. Keepin it real, dude!
(holds out his fist)
Real hairy.

Jay bumps his fist. He is now CRACKING UP.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Why do you keep laughing? You're
really harshing my buzz.

JAY
I have this book. We used it last
night. We did every position.
That's what's on our sex-tape.

MARVIN
Bingo, brother! You just refined
the search. This is going to do
it!

ROBBIE
(to Jay)
I told you he was the best.

Marvin goes to the computer and types THE JOY OF SEX into the SEARCH WINDOW. He pushes ENTER and turns to Jay.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Cross your fingers...

A BEAT. And then the answer appears. NO RESULTS FOUND.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
You're not on the internet!

JAY
I'm not on the internet!

They all jump up and down hugging each other.

INT. LINDA'S LEXUS - LATER

Linda and Annie are driving home from the Fisher-Price meeting.

LINDA
I'm so proud of you, honey. You
were amazing. We need to
celebrate.

ANNIE
 They haven't made an offer yet.
 Let's not jinx it. I need to call
 Jay.

Annie picks up her phone and dials Jay. A beat, then...

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 He's not picking up. He must be
 working really hard.

EXT. CAMARO - DUSK

AERIAL SHOT of a '67 RED CONVERTIBLE CAMARO. Marvin Sebastian is driving, Jay rides shotgun and Dusty is in the back with Robbie next to her.

OVER THIS we hear the very distinctive sounds of blaring PORN MUSIC. There's no way Jay can hear his phone. We assume this is SOUNDTRACK and the beginning of a montage until...

JAY
 Can we turn this down a little?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
 Sure thing, brother.

ROBBIE
 Turn it down, turn it up!

Marvin Sebastian reaches to the tape-deck and turns it down.

JAY
 Thanks for taking me home. There's no way I could drive. I've ingested more marijuana in two days than in the last ten years.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
 No problem. I love to drive.
 Especially with these tunes. It's beautiful, right? Wet Rainbow, 1974. It's a classic.
 (playing air bass)
 Bowm-chicka-bowm-bowm-wacka-wacka-wacka-bowm-chicka-bowm-bowm.
 That's not a synthesizer, either
 That's the real deal. You dig it?

JAY
 (digging it)
 I dig it.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
This is the scene where they go
downtown on the bear-skin rug.
Remember that, baby?

DUSTY
Remember it? I still have the rug.
That was my first girl-on-girl.

Jay turns around.

JAY
What???

DUSTY
I was one of the best, baby. I'm
surprised you don't recognize me.

ROBBIE
I knew you looked familiar!

Dusty uncrosses her legs and crosses them again. The Daisy-Dukes are riding up. Jay and Robbie do a double-take.

ANGLE ON the bottom of her shorts. Is that a BATCH OF BUSH creeping down?

JAY
Wow.

ROBBIE
Holy bush, Batman.

ON MARVIN looking at them with a big grin.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Keepin' it real.
(holds out his fist)
Real hairy...

He turns up the music, steps on the gas and the car WIPES FRAME.

EXT. SAN FERNANDO VALLEY - NIGHT

AERIAL SHOT as the CAMARO winds it's way towards the SEPULVEDA PASS.

The PORN MUSIC is cranking.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - SAME

The PORN MUSIC CONTINUES AS:

Annie, holding the baby, helps the kids brush their teeth and get ready for bed.

EXT. 405 - NIGHT

The PORN MUSIC CONTINUES AS:

They fly down the 405. Everyone in the car is laughing and having a good time. Jay's eyes are starting to look heavy.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - SAME

The PORN MUSIC CONTINUES AS:

Annie peaks in on Max, who's practising his speech in front of the mirror. She kisses him on the head and then goes into Frankie and Lulu's room. She gets in bed with Frankie to read a story.

EXT. JAY'S NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

THE PORN MUSIC CONTINUES AS:

The Camaro drives through Jay's residential neighborhood. NEIGHBORS turn as the strange car, with the strange music drives by. Robbie is passed out cold in the back.

A DAD picking up his mail, waves to Jay. Jay manages a smile, but that's it. His eyes are heavy and he's feeling stoned and he can't stay awake any more.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

OVER BLACKNESS, THE PORN MUSIC CONTINUES. And then:

DUSTY (O.S.)
Wake up, baby.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (O.S.)
Rise and shine, sleepy-head.

MAX (O.S.)
(a beat, then)
Dad?

SCREECH. THE MUSIC STOPS. Jay's eyes pop open.

JAY'S POV -- Max is looking down at him as he sleeps in the car. Dusty and Marvin Sebastian are beside him.

MAX (CONT'D)
What are you doing?

Jay, realizing how weird this looks, jumps out of the car.

JAY
Just, uh...taking a nap in my friend's car. These are my friends. This is my son, Max.

DUSTY/MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Hi, Max. Hey, Big Guy!

MAX
Hi.

DUSTY
You're a sweet one, huh. You remind me of our little guy.

Dusty gives Max a big hug, ENVELOPING HIM IN HER GIGANTIC BREASTS. We can no longer see his face.

MAX
(muffled)
Cool.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Jay and Max ENTER the house.

MAX
Who were those people? Did you see her boobs?

JAY
No, I didn't notice. Where's Mom?

MAX
She fell asleep when she put us to bed. Why are you both so tired?

JAY
We've had a long day.

Jay looks at his watch. It's 10:00.

JAY (CONT'D)
You should probably be going to bed, too. You need your sleep for your presentation tomorrow.

MAX
I was waiting for you. I really need your help.

This brings Jay back to reality.

JAY
Sure thing, buddy. Whatever you
need.

MAX
Will you teach me how to tie a tie
for tomorrow?

INT. MAX'S ROOM - LATER

Facing the mirror, Jay stands behind Max teaching him how to tie a tie. It's a tender, father and son moment.

JAY
Around two times and then up and
through. Just like that. You try.

Max tries. After a few attempts, he finally does it.

JAY (CONT'D)
See? I knew you could do it.

MAX
Thanks, Dad.

JAY
Now let's hear this awesome speech
you've got planned for tomorrow.
Do you have it memorized?

MAX
Yeah, but I'm nervous. Mom said to
imagine everyone in their
underwear. That just seems weird.

JAY
Here's what I do. I find one
person in the audience and I focus
on them. Like it's just the two of
you having a conversation.

MAX
Will you sit in the front row so it
can be you? I want it to be you.

Jay is touched by this.

JAY
You got it. Front and center. I
promise.

MAX
I knew you'd be able to help me.

JAY
Okay, let's hear it.

Max stands up a little straighter and delivers the speech.

MAX
(smiling and proud)
Family trees are important because
in order to understand ourselves,
we need to understand where we come
from...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HALLWAY - LATER

Jay walks down the hall. He looks happy, having just helped his son.

MAX (O.S.)
My parents are Jay and Annie Johnson, and they are the best parents in the world. They do everything for us and never complain. When we're happy, they're happy.

INT. LULU AND FRANKIE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jay ENTERS the girls' room.

The night-light casts the room in a soft glow. Annie fell asleep while reading the story and the book is still on her chest. Frankie is curled up beside her.

MAX (O.S.)
I have two sisters, Frankie and Lulu. Even though we sometimes fight, I love them, too. A lot.

Jay goes to Frankie and Annie first. He puts the book away and tucks them in. Then he goes to Lulu's crib where the mobile is gently turning. He moves it to the side so he can lean over and touch Lulu's face.

MAX (O.S.) (CONT'D)
My family makes me feel loved and protected.

Jay smiles. But then, something occurs to him. He turns.

RACK FOCUS to the MOBILE. The same mobile from their sexcapades last night.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

THE MOBILE IS NOW IN THE GARBAGE CAN. Jay slams the lid.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - LATER

And now, for the first time ever, Jay is alone in his bed. He stretches out and takes up the whole mattress.

A BEAT. Something's not right. This feels too alone. He retreats back to his side, takes a pillow and spoons it.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Jay is no longer spooning the pillow, but is now spooning Frankie. Under Frankie is a large wet spot of pee. Next to this wet spot is another wet spot from Lulu's overturned baby bottle. Next to Lulu is Max and then Annie.

They are all sleeping peacefully. One big, happy family.

MAX (O.S.)
This is my immediate family. The
first branch of my family tree.
These are the people who make me
who I am.

Lulu stirs, which causes Max and Frankie to stir, which causes Jay and Annie to open their eyes. They look at each other and smile.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Annie and Jay meet in the bathroom and hug.

JAY
God, I missed you.

ANNIE
I missed you, too. What happened
yesterday? Please tell me you
found the tape.

JAY
Not exactly, but it's under
control. Tell me about-Fisher
Price.

ANNIE
They loved us. They're in town
next week, and they want to come to
dinner and meet the family.

JAY

Really?

ANNIE

Really.

(then)

We better finish the kitchen.

JAY

We will.

They both start to brush their teeth. Through this, they communicate perfectly despite toothbrushes in their mouths.

JAY (CONT'D)

So what do you think is going to happen?

ANNIE

They're going to make an offer. I can feel it.

They stop brushing, look at each other with excitement, and then spit at the same time.

JAY

I'm so proud of you.

They resume brushing.

ANNIE

What about the tape?

JAY

I found out where it's not. The internet.

She spits again.

ANNIE

The internet???

Max RUNS between them and to the toilet. He starts to PEE.

ANNIE (CONT'D)

I never even thought it would end up there.

JAY

That's because we're analog.

ANNIE

Huh?

JAY

Never mind. All that matters is it's not there, so we're fine.

ANNIE
But where is it?

MAX
(still peeing)
Where's what?

JAY/ANNIE
Nothing.

JAY
(to Annie)
Don't worry. I have people helping us.

ANNIE
People?

MAX
Mom, have you met dad's friend with the giant boobs?

Annie turns to Jay. Lulu CRIES in the bedroom.

JAY
I'll get the baby.

ANNIE
Who's your friend with the giant boobs?

JAY
I'll tell you later.

Jay EXITS. Annie turns to Max.

ANNIE
Who's his friend with the giant boobs?

Max shrugs. And then.

MAX
Can I have some privacy? I need to do Bukaki.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Jay frisbees out waffles to Frankie and Max, while Annie feeds Lulu. In the BACKGROUND, Vladimir and his workers re-tile the wall.

JAY
Her name is Dusty, and we'll talk about it later, okay? Trust me.
(then, to Vladimir)
(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)
So how close are you to being done,
Vladimir?

VLADIMIR
A couple of days. We still need to
paint.

ANNIE
Dusty? What kind of name is Dusty?

JAY
Probably a pseudonym.
(whispering)
For someone who works in the
industry.

ANNIE
What industry?

A beat. Annie doesn't get it.

JAY
Rhymes with "morn."

MAX
Born?

FRANKIE
Corn?

MAX
Horn?

ANNIE
Ohhhhhh...

FRANKIE
Glorn?

MAX
Glorn's not a word, dummy.

JAY
Don't call your sister a dummy.

ANNIE
Why are you hanging out with
someone in the "glorn industry?"

MAX
What's the "glorn industry?"

Jay stands.

JAY
Time for school, kids.

The kids jump up and run for the door. Jay follows.

ANNIE

Am I supposed to just sit here and
not worry about this all day?

JAY

I'm taking them to school. I'll be
right back.

ANNIE

And then what? The tape's just
gonna magically appear?

JAY

I've got it under control.

ANNIE

You don't even know where it is!

JAY

I know where it's not.

ANNIE

Who cares?!

JAY

Why can't you ever just trust me?
I'm a capable person, you know.
Maybe you've forgotten, but I do
know how to manage a situation.
Pretty well, actually.

Jay EXITS, annoyed. A BEAT later, he's back.

JAY (CONT'D)

I have no idea where my car is.

INT. ANNIE'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

The whole family is now in Annie's car. Annie is driving.
Jay is shot-gun. The three kids are in the back.

ANNIE

Why is your car at Marvin
Sebastian's house?
(then)
Who is Marvin Sebastian?

JAY

Dusty's husband.

MAX

Was he the weird guy in the pants?

ANNIE
(into the rearview mirror)
How do you know all these people?

MAX
I met them last night in the
driveway.

FRANKIE
No fair. I never get to meet
anyone in the "glorn industry."

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY

A large FAMILY DAY BANNER hangs above the school entrance.
Annie, Jay and the kids walk into the school.

INT./EXT. SCHOOL YARD - DAY

More FAMILY DAY SIGNS and lots of BALLOONS inside, which
makes the already chaotic morning drop-off even more so.
KIDS and PARENTS everywhere.

MAX
The assembly is at five o'clock.
Don't be late.

ANNIE
We'll be there.

MAX
Front row, right, Dad?

JAY
It's you and me, buddy.

They high-five and then Max and Frankie run off. Annie and Jay turn to each other.

JAY (CONT'D)
Let's drop off Lulu with your mom
and go get my car. I've got
everything under control.

ANNIE
(under her breath)
Just like the fuse box.

JAY
What?

ANNIE
Nothing.

JAY
Is this about the stupid fuse box
again? Well, guess what, I fixed
it last night. Yeah, you heard me.
I fixed it. What do you have to
say about that?

Silence. Annie looks like she wants to say something, but
for the first time, she can't.

JAY (CONT'D)
That's what I thought. Finally.
The sweet sound of silence. Let me
listen...

Jay cups his hand to his ear. And then his PHONE RINGS. He
picks it up, annoyed.

JAY (CONT'D)
(into phone)
Hello?

EXT. DUPARS PARKING LOT - SAME

The parking lot is PACKED. Jay and Annie walk towards the
restaurant.

ANNIE
Why does he want to meet us here?
(then)
Who are all these people eating
pancakes in the middle of the day?

JAY
Can you keep an open mind, please?

INT. DUPARS - MOMENTS LATER

They ENTER. The place is packed with a SKETCHY CROWD. Lots
of tatoos, breast-implants and facial piercings. Annie
raises an eyebrow.

JAY
Will you stop?

Jay looks around. Doesn't see Marvin Sebastian.

ANGLE ON the SKETCHY GUY IN A CAMO HOODIE AND HUGE MIRRORED
SUNGASSES. Jay looks closer. Not him.

JAY (CONT'D)
I don't think he's here yet.

ANNIE

Is he going to bring your car? I
don't want to have to drive him
home after this.

JAY

I've been to his house. It's
really nice. They're totally
normal people.

ANNIE

Uh-huh...

JAY

I swear to God, they're just like
us. Their kids go to Oakwood.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

Psssssssst.

Jay doesn't hear this. Annie does.

ANGLE ON the man in the hoodie and sunglasses. He waves and
points to Jay.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

(a violent whisper)

Psssssssst. Psssssssst!

ANNIE

Jay, the Unabomber is calling you.

On JAY'S REACTION WE:

INT. DUPARS - MOMENTS LATER

They are now in the booth.

Marvin Sebastian is twitching. Dressed in camouflage from
head-to-toe, he keeps his head down and his MIRRORED
SUNGASSES on. He has a BLACKBERRY, an iPHONE, and a PAGER
in front of him. He checks all three devices every few
seconds for alerts.

JAY

Uh....what's going on, Marvin
Sebastian?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

(looking around nervously)

Shhhhhh! No names.

(then, re Annie)

Who's she?

JAY

My wife. This is Annie.

ANNIE

Hello.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

(sotto, to Jay)

Is she cool?

JAY

She's my wife. Of course she's cool. What's happening?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

There's a lot of chatter. Lot-a-lot-a-lot of chatter.

JAY

What do you mean chatter?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

I haven't seen this much activity since the Ruth Bader Ginsberg tape.

ANNIE

Ruth Bader Ginsberg has a--

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

No she does not, thanks to me.

(then, to Jay re Annie)

How do you know she's not wearing a wire.

JAY

Because she's my wife!

ANNIE

(to Jay)

I thought you said this was under control.

JAY

I thought it was. Marvin Sebastian--

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

What did I say about names? Jesus fucking Christ! Do you want to get me killed?

Marvin Sebastian PULLS THE CORD ON THE BLINDS AND TWISTS THEM CLOSED.

JAY

Killed? What are you talking about? This can't possibly be about our sex-tape.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
(not chill)
Just...keep it chill, okay? Keep
it chill.

All Jay and Annie can see is THEMSELVES, REFLECTED IN MARVIN'S MIRRORED SUNGLASSES. They look a little scared.

JAY
Can you please take off your sun-
glasses? It's really distracting.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Sorry, brother, I'm a little amped.
Been up all night chasing this
tiger.

He takes off the glasses. His eyes are BLOODSHOT and there's BLACK GREASE smeared all around them like a marine.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Better?

JAY
Not really.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
You want pancakes?

JAY
I'm not sure this is really the
time to eat pancakes.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
You ever had them here?

Marvin Sebastian nods to a WAITRESS. She brings over three plates stacked high with pancakes.

WAITRESS
(whispering)
I heard you were back in the game,
Big Daddy.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
I said I wouldn't come back unless
I had a reason to come back.

He drowns his pancakes in syrup and eats like an animal. Syrup dribbling down his chin and hands.

ANNIE
(nervous)
We're the reason you came back?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
(mouth full)
You know how in California we're
always waiting for "the big one"
Well, you're it.

Annie and Jay look at each other.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
(re pancakes)
Load up. No telling when we'll eat
next. Try the strawberry syrup,
it's got a real good tang.

His BLACKBERRY BUZZES. Marvin Sebastian grabs it with his
syrupy hands.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Oh, shit.

ANNIE/JAY
What?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Korea's in.

EXT. DUPARS PARKING LOT - LATER

Marvin Sebastian, with his hoodie back up and his glasses
back on, runs serpentine to his car. He's wearing CAMO LAP-
DANCE PANTS.

Annie and Jay struggle to keep up.

JAY
Korea's in what?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Meet me at my house. It's on.

JAY
What's on?

EXT. VENTURA BOULEVARD - MOMENTS LATER

AERIAL SHOT as Jay follows Marvin Sebastian's car down
Ventura. Marvin Sebastian WEAVES IN AND OUT OF TRAFFIC.

EXT. MARVIN SEBASTIAN'S BACKYARD - LATER

Marvin Sebastian runs towards the tool shed, which now has a
HUGE SATELITE ON TOP and tons of CABLE RUNNING FROM THE SHED
TO THE HOUSE. Annie and Jay follow, several paces behind.
Annie looks around the well-manicured yard.

ANNIE
This is his house?

They pass some bikes.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
He has kids?

JAY
Yesterday he was totally normal!
We ate tangy barbecue together.
His wife is a sweetheart.

Dusty steps out of the tool shed, wearing MILITARY BOOTS and a CAMO BIKINI. She looks like the cover of an ammo/porn magazine. Her breasts are about to explode.

JAY (CONT'D)
Whoa.

ANNIE
Let me guess...Dusty.

INT. MARVIN'S OFFICE - LATER

The tool shed/office has been re-arranged. There's now a long conference table filled with cable and phones and two YOUNG GUYS with laptops. This is SAJ and BRIAN, both late 20s, INDIAN and ASIAN respectively.

Dusty paces the room, talking into a head-set and typing on a BLACKBERRY. Marvin Sebastian types on his iPhone, while Saj and Brian type on their laptops.

JAY
Marvin Sebastian, please--

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
(holds up his hand)
One second. I'm talking to my guy
in Shanghai.

JAY
There has to be a mistake. This
can't be about us. We're just
regular people. We're not that
good in bed! I don't even have a
porn penis!

Dusty touches her earpiece, all business.

DUSTY
(into phone)
Okay, thanks. Bye.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
What'd they say?

DUSTY
(a solemn nod)
It's been verified.

Dusty sits on Marvin's lap but because of the LAP-DANCE PANTS
she SLIDES RIGHT OFF AND FALLS TO THE FLOOR WITH A THUMP.

DUSTY (CONT'D)
Damn it!

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Sorry babe, these ones are extra
slick.

JAY
Can someone please tell us what the
fuck is going on? We're a boring
married couple trying to get our
spark back. There's no way
anyone's interested in our sex
life. We're barely interested in
our sex life. I mean, at worst,
someone took it and posted it on
one of those amateur porn sights,
and we'll just take it down.
Right?

A long beat of silence.

JAY (CONT'D)
Right???

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
The bidding has begun.

DUSTY
Would you like a drink? Or some
coffee?

ANNIE
Yes. Coffee. Please. Shoot it
into my veins.

Dusty nods to Saj and Brian. They EXIT.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
Thank God for interns.

JAY
This requires interns?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
You don't understand. This has
gone global. All hands on deck.
(MORE)

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Saj speaks standard Hindi as well
as regional dialects like Assamese,
Bengali, Bodo, Santali, Sindhi and
Urdu. Brian speaks Cantonese,
Mandarin, Japanese, and,
thankfully, a little Korean.

BRIAN
(Korean with subtitles)
You guys are fucked.

Annie looks like she's going to throw-up.

ANNIE
I need air.

EXT. MARVIN'S BACKYARD - SAME

Annie runs through the backyard. Jay chases after her.

JAY
Annie, wait!

ANNIE
We have to get out of here, Jay.
These people are fucking crazy.

JAY
But what if they're right?

ANNIE
How can they be right? We didn't
do anything wrong!
(starts to cry)
We just had a crazy night. Maybe
we got a little weird. Why are we
being punished?

JAY
Please don't cry.

ANNIE
For the first time in years, I let
go and *really* had an orgasm and now
this happens?

JAY
(a beat)
What does *really* have an orgasm
mean? You haven't had an orgasm in
years?

ANNIE
Yes, but...no, I mean, not like
that. Not like, *really*, like that.
(MORE)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(then)
There's different kinds...

Jay looks crushed.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
I felt like myself again. Finally.
I was myself. After so long. Not
a mom, not a wife, not a business
woman, just a girl getting her fuck
on. And look where it got us.

Annie's face gets very serious.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
If this tape gets out, do you know
what it would do to us? We'll
forever be *those* people. Everyone
will look at us and talk about us.
There's a mom in Frankie's class
who had a three-way and we talk
about her constantly.

JAY
Who?

ANNIE
You see? It's all anyone wants to
know. And it will follow us
forever. Our kids won't get into
college. We won't get into a
retirement community. We'll be
octogenarians roaming the land with
no place to go.

Annie is really crying now. Jay takes her in his arms. They
hold each other. Gaining strength now from being together.

JAY
I'm going to fix this. I'm going
to call our lawyer. I'm going to
fix everything. I promise.

As they PULL APART, REVEAL MARVIN SEBASTIAN AND DUSTY
STANDING RIGHT THERE. They have grim looks on their faces.

JAY (CONT'D)
Why are you looking at us like
that?

INT. MARVIN'S HOUSE - LATER

At the kitchen table. Dusty pours coffee.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

I've been in this business for twenty-five years and this is the first time I've heard of one. A Silver rating is rare, Gold is almost non-existent. But a Platinum? I've been waiting my whole life for a Platinum rating.

DUSTY

We all have...

Dusty sits on Marvin's lap. Again, SHE SLIDES RIGHT TO THE FLOOR WITH A THUMP.

DUSTY (CONT'D)

God damn it!

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

Sorry, honey.

Annie looks at Jay like, what the fuck?

JAY

Lap-Dance Pants. Don't ask.
(then, back to Marvin)
Okay, so we're talking about some kind of rating or something?

MARVIN

Back in the day, when bushes were hairy and the VCR was just invented, people needed to classify. It's how we made sense in a senseless world. The highest ratings were Silver, Gold and Platinum. Like the Michelin star rating system.

JAY

The Michelin star ratings of porn?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

Yes. But even more rarified. There are 81, 3-star Michelin restaurants in the world. Do you know how many Platinum porns there are in the marketplace? One. You've been bestowed the highest honor there is.

ANNIE

(incredulous)

What the fuck are you talking about?! We were tripping! In a bouncy swing! Trying out funny positions from a stupid book.

(MORE)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
 (laughing/crying)
 We tried to do the Viennese Oyster!

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
 There must be something on that
 tape. Something so pure. So
 primal and honest. The very
 essence of who we are and who we
 are meant to be.

ON Annie and Jay. The guy has lost his mind.

DUSTY
 Harmonic Convergence.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
 That's right. When the planets
 align and the earth's energy shifts
 from discord to harmony. The
 energy is powerful enough to change
 the global perspective from
 conflict to cooperation.
 (then)
 Does any of this ring true?

Annie and Jay look at each other.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
 Only you two know what was on that
 tape. Was that what it was? Was
 there an epic shift in your
 universe? One that broke down
 walls and reset your north?

A beat, and then a slow smile.

JAY	ANNIE
Kind of.	Yeah.

Jay takes Annie's hand. They are now finally remembering the full extent of last night. A BEAT as they feel the weight of this. It feels warm and good. Marvin Sebastian gets tears in his eyes.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
 That, my friends, is why your sex
 tape got a Platinum rating. People
 have been searching for something
 truly real, and you two are the
 real thing.

A reverential moment, while this sinks in. And then...
 Dusty's AMMO BELT BUZZES. She takes out her PHONE.

DUSTY
 Dusty here. Uh-huh. Oh, no.
 That's terrible news. Okay, bye.

She hangs up.

JAY/ANNIE
What now?!

DUSTY
Junior twisted his ankle. I have
to get him at the nurse's office.

ANNIE
(re camo-boobs)
Like that?

DUSTY
No, silly. Be right back.

Dusty EXITS. Marvin Sebastian lets out a big sigh.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
I know this isn't what you wanted
to hear, but if it's any
consolation, your lovemaking will
be emblazoned in our collective
memories forever. You're famous
now.

JAY
That's no consolation!

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
This must be tearing through
Adultcon right now...

ANNIE
How could this all happen so fast?
It's only been 24 hours. It's not
possible!

MARVIN
Let's go find Saj.

INT. MARVIN SEBASTIAN'S "OFFICE"

Back in the tool shed, they stand over Saj's laptop as he types furiously.

SAJ
I can de-scramble some of it, but
it's only text. No images yet.
(types some more)
I'm hacking into the worldwide
database, but something's blocking
me. It's a code. Looks like
Mandarin. Brian, we need you.

Brian runs over. He types and unscrambles a message.

BRIAN

Okay. It says, first Platinum Video to be encrypted then downloaded. Sources say video shows a couple in their home, late thirties, in a bouncy swing...doing the Viennese Oyster.

(then, in Mandarin with subtitles)

You guys are fucked.

JAY/ANNIE

Holy shit. No fucking way!

And then, Dusty peaks her head into the shed. She's WEARING YOGA PANTS AND HER HAIR IN A HALF PONY-TAIL, HALF BUN.

DUSTY

Come on, hon. We have to go.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

Okay.

Marvin follows her out. Jay and Annie run after them.

INT. MARVIN SEBASTIAN'S BACKYARD - SAME

FOLLOWING Dusty and Marvin Sebastian through the backyard and to their car.

JAY

Wait! What are we supposed to do? Can't you shut it down? Isn't that what you do? You'll do it for Oprah and not for us?

ANNIE

Oprah has a sex tape?

DUSTY

Ooph, is she dirty. Don't ever kiss her on the mouth.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

It's too big now. It can't be stopped.

JAY

What if it's not a Platinum? We just need to change the rating to a silver or a bronze.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

You can't un-fire a bullet. This thing is traveling at the speed of life.

JAY

We'll go before the board and plead our case. When they see how boring we are they won't want us to be the face of Platinum anyway.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

There's no board. It's just one man. The Wizard.

JAY/ANNIE

The Wizard?

Dusty clicks open the automatic doors of her MINIVAN.

ANGLE ON the back window where we see their FAMILY STICKER. It's a father, a mother with HUGE BOOBS and a son, waving.

DUSTY

I'm sorry, our son is in the nurse's office. We have to go.

JAY

Tell us how to find him. Please.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN

No one knows. I wouldn't even know where to start.

(then)

But if I was going to start anywhere...

EXT. THE LOS ANGELES CONVENTION CENTER - LATER

FOLLOWING Jay and Annie's sneakers, walking on asphalt.

WIDEN TO REVEAL other shoes walking. Mostly STRIPPER HEALS.

The "WET RAINBOW" PORN MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY as we SLOWLY TILT UP TO REVEAL THE MASSIVE LOS ANGELES CONVENTION CENTER. A MILLION PANES OF GLASS GLISTEN IN THE AFTERNOON SUN.

ON THE HUGE MARQUIS IT SAYS: WELCOME ADULTCON!

INT. LOS ANGELES CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

CONFUSION in the enormous main atrium. Signs everywhere for the many different convention halls. The place is packed with STRIPPERS and PORN STARS and TOURISTS taking pictures of strippers and porn stars.

ON JAY AND ANNIE hurrying through the crowd.

ANNIE

Everyone is staring at us.

JAY
You're being paranoid. Come on.

A LION TAMER crosses in front of them pulling a CAGE FULL OF "LIONS." The lions are actually PORN STARS in LION FUR BIKINIS. Some are roaring, while the rest are licking each other. (It's a promotion for CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK.)

The LIONS (over-acting, like they are in CATS) stare at Annie and Jay as they pass.

ANNIE
They were definitely staring.
Now they're whispering in each other's ears. Look.

JAY
They're licking each other's ears.
That's how they clean themselves.

They keep walking. Jay's STOMACH GROWLS.

JAY (CONT'D)
I'm starving. I haven't eaten anything today. I should've had those pancakes this morning when we had the chance.

ANNIE
How can you think of food at a time like this?

ANGLE ON a PORNSTAR being stopped for an autograph.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
That's going to be us. We'll have to start carrying Sharpees.

JAY
Stop! I promise you will never be recognized. Trust me, okay?

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
Annie Johnson? Is that you?

They FREEZE.

REVERSE TO Mr. Nelson, the Fisher-Price CEO, with a team of EXECUTIVES. He looks older in person and walks with a cane.

ANNIE
(a beat, then mortified)
Mr. Nelson? What are you doing here?

MR. NELSON
 We do this convention every year.
 We like as much exposure as
 possible. What are you doing here.

Annie draws a blank.

ANNIE
 That is a great question.
 (then)
 Do you know my husband, Jay? Jay,
 this is Mr. Nelson. From Fisher-
Price.

JAY
 (holy shit)
 Hi. Nice to meet you.

Annie and Jay don't know what to say, but then a DOMINATRIX WALKING HER SLAVE ON A LEASH walks between them and everyone forgets what they were saying anyway.

MR. NELSON
 I'd like to be a fly on the wall at
 that convention, right?
 (then)
 Come on. Consumer Electronics is
 in the South Hall. Let's go.

ANNIE
 Consumer Electronics! Of course!
 (sotto, to Jay)
 You go that way, I'll go this way.
 I'll be over as soon as I can.

They high five and separate.

INT. WEST HALL - MOMENTS LATER

UP THE ESCALATOR and around the corner. Jay runs towards the WEST HALL. HARD ROCK MUSIC GETS LOUDER AND LOUDER.

INT. ADULTCON CONVENTION - MOMENTS LATER

MUSIC BLARING, PEOPLE IN COSTUMES...Adultcon is like a circus, literally, because the convention is sponsored by CIRCUS ENERGY DRINKS.

There are SEDUCTIVE CLOWNS, GAY PORN JUGGLERS, STRIPPING CONTORTIONISTS and maybe even a TRAPEZE ARTIST. And of course, there are booths filled with every matter of ADULT-CONTENT imaginable (SEXTOYS, VIDEOS, APPAREL, PORN-STAR MEET-AND-GREETS, etc.)

Jay doesn't know which way to turn. And then: HONK-HONK. A HOT CLOWN with RED NOSES over her nipples HONKS A HORN at him

CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN
Welcome to the Big Top. Circus
Energy Drink?

She holds up a tray of little CANS OF CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK.

JAY
Thanks. I'm good.

CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN
It's delicious. Guaranteed, all-
natural energy for six hours.
You're going to need it. Over five
hundred sex-tacular booths this
year. It's going to get wild.

She hands him a can and then moves off. Jay starts walking.
He takes a sip of the energy drink. Not bad.

A GUY IN LATEX, JUGGLING DILDOS ON A UNICYCLE, rides past.

JAY
O-kay.

Another CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN walks by. She is even
hotter than the last.

CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN 2
Circus Energy Jello shot?

JAY
No, thanks.

CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK GIRL 2
You're really cute. Come on...

She's so hot, how can he say no...

CUT TO:

INT. CONSUMER ELECTRONICS CONVENTION - SAME

DEAD QUIET. Just the buzz of nerds and electronics. Annie and Mr. Nelson walk towards the impressive FISHER-PRICE BOOTH.

MR. NELSON
I love that you're here, Annie.
You're a real go-getter aren't you?
Always have your finger on the
pulse.

ANNIE

Yes, sir.

MR. NELSON

I'd love to walk through the convention with you and hear your thoughts on all the new products.

(then)

Where did your husband go?

ANNIE

Oh. Uh...he's around here somewhere. I think he might have gone to get a snack. I'll go check.

Annie zips off as we:

CUT TO:

INT. ADULTCON CONVENTION - SAME

A CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN offers Jay an ENERGY POPSICLE.

JAY

Oh, no. I really shouldn't.

But she's so hot. And she's very seductively eating a popsicle.

JAY (CONT'D)

(re posicle blowjob)

You're really, uh...good at that.

CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN 3

Now you try...

She gives it to him. He gives it a little lick. She giggles. And then he gets into it, putting the WHOLE THING IN HIS MOUTH...UNTIL HE REALIZES HOW GAY IT LOOKS AND GAGS.

And then SOMEONE GRABS HIS ARM.

JAY

Hey.

REVEAL a SCANTILY-CLAD GIRL, SQUIRTING LUBE ON HIS ARM.

LUBE GIRL

Hey, baby. Soooooo silky, right?

Seductive strokes up and down his arm. Like a hand job.

LUBE GIRL (CONT'D)

(X-rated overtones)

You like it?

(MORE)

LUBE GIRL (CONT'D)
 Yeah, it feels good, huh? Oooh, I
 like it, too. You want a li'l
 sample? You want to taste it?
 Huh? Do you? Come back to my
 booth, baby.

She is now JERKING OFF HIS ARM. Jay is a deer in headlights.

JAY
 For what?

LUBE GIRL
 Doesn't your lady like lube? Or
 maybe you're into dudes, in which
 case, you really need lube. We
 have all kinds of flavors.

JAY
 I'm not into dudes.

LUBE GIRL
 Me neither. Come on.

She pulls him towards the SLIXXX LUBE BOOTH. It is the MECCA
 OF LUBE.

JAY
 I'm trying to find someone named--

She puts her FINGER IN HIS MOUTH.

LUBE GIRL
 This is strawberry.

JAY
 Mmm-hmmm.
 (then)
 Do you know someone named The Wiz--

ANOTHER FINGER IN HIS MOUTH.

LUBE GIRL
 This is my favorite. See if you
 can guess what it is.

Jay makes a bad face.

LUBE GIRL (CONT'D)
 It's hamburger.

JAY
 (repulsed)
Hamburger?

LUBE GIRL
 Yeah. It tastes exactly like a
 burger, right?
 (MORE)

LUBE GIRL (CONT'D)
You can be going down on your lady
and it will taste like a juicy,
delicious hamburger.

JAY
Why would I want it to taste like
hamburger?

LUBE GIRL
Why are you making this so fucking
hard, man? I'm just trying to sell
some lube.

JAY
I'm sorry. I'm just trying to find
this guy called The Wizard. It's
really important. Do you know him?

LUBE GIRL
No. Fuck you. Enjoy your dry sex.

She MOVES OFF as Annie runs towards him, out of breath.

ANNIE
Jay! Did you find him yet?

JAY
No. Is there any food in your
convention? I'm dying.

ANNIE
Can you stop thinking about food
for five minutes?

JAY
I don't think so.

ANNIE
Jay. Come on. Keep it together.
We have to find this guy and we
don't have a lot of time.

A hot CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN approaches with a tray of CLOWN ENERGY DRINK GUMMIES. Jay grabs as many as he can and stuffs them in his mouth.

JAY
(mouth full)
You're right.

And then another CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN approaches. This one has a tray of drinks. Jay goes to grab one.

ANNIE
What is this stuff?

JAY
 I don't know, but I'm so
 dehydrated, I'm shaking. Look.

He holds up his hands. They are shaking so much he knocks over the tray and all the drinks spill all over his pants. Looks like he peed himself.

ANNIE
 I gotta go. Find the fucking
 Wizard.

Annie bolts, leaving Jay and the clown alone staring at his wet pants. She shrugs.

CIRCUS ENERGY DRINK CLOWN
 They sell pants in the next aisle.

INT. PANTS BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Jay peruses the rack of pants. There's something weird about these pants. Something silky. Something oddly...familiar.

They're LAP-DANCE PANTS. TILT UP TO A LIFE-SIZE CUT-OUT OF MARVIN WEARING THE PANTS.

A SEXY SALESGIRL approaches and rubs up against his leg.

SEXY SALESGIRL
 Free lap dance with any Lap-Dance
 Pants purchase.

She turns around and rubs her ass up and down his groin like a pro. Jay's whole body is now SHAKING.

SEXY SALESGIRL (CONT'D)
 Are you familiar with Lap-Dance
 Pants?
 (then, re wet spot)
 Looks like you really need them.

JAY
 No, I spilled.

SEXY SALESGIRL
 Don't be embarrassed. Some guys
 just get too excited. Poor thing.
 You're still shaking.

JAY
 No, seriously. I--

SEXY SALESGIRL
 Let me guess...you're married?

She hands him some pants.

SEXY SALESGIRL (CONT'D)
Try these. They have extra
strength waterproofing.

JAY
Can you help me? I'm looking for
The Wizard. Have you heard of him?

SEXY SALESGIRL
No. But there's an information
booth around the corner. Ask them.

INT. CONSUMER ELECTRONICS CONVENTION - SAME

Annie runs back to the Fisher-Price booth just as Mr. Nelson and the executives are finishing up a rocking rendition of If You're Happy and You Know It on FISHER-PRICE INSTRUMENTS.

MR. NELSON (O.S.)
If you're happy and you know it and
you really want to show it, if
you're happy and you know it, buy
Fisher-Price.

(then, to Annie)
Isn't this great? You can plug it
into your television. Does your
family like making home movies?

Annie practically chokes.

INT. INFORMATION BOOTH - SAME

Jay approaches the booth. His hands and arms are now really SHAKING. A cheerful ADULTCON REP smiles at him.

ADULTCON REP
Can I help you, sir?
(then)
What's wrong with your eye?

REVERSE to Jay. His eye is twitching like crazy. First one eye, and then the other. And then his whole face.

JAY
I think I had too many of those
Circus Energy Drinks.

ADULTCON REP
Oooh, yeah. Those are the
equivalent of like, eighty Red
Bulls. They're mostly for porn
stars who are getting off Meth.

JAY

I just need something to eat. Are there any food vendors here?

ADULTCON REP

Just the pie-eating contest. Do you like pie? There's a pretty rockin' prize this year.

ANGLE ON the pie-eating contest booth. Looks like something out of a county fair except for the bad-ass, shiny black CHEVY CORVETTE ZR1 spinning slowly on the stage.

BACK ON Jay, his eyes light up.

JAY

Now that's a car.

SMASH TO

INT. ADULTCON CONVENTION - MOMENTS LATER

Jay sitting at the pie-eating contest with a large wedge of BOSTON CREAM PIE in front of him. His head and neck involuntarily jolt forward like someone with Tourette's. His STOMACH GROWLS loudly.

HOT REFERREE

Somebody's ready to eat some pie.

The hot referee then ties his hands behind his back.

JAY

I'm not allowed to use my hands?

HOT REFERREE

In general, I'd say yes, please, but for the purposes of this competition, I have to say no.

REVEAL that the hot referee is actually world famous pornstar, JENNA JAMESON. She winks at him. And then she takes a big can of chocolate WHIPPED CREAM and makes a mountain of curlicues at the top of the pie wedge.

JENNA JAMESON

How 'bout some hair with your pie.

ON THE PIE which now looks like a large pie vagina.

JAY

Oh, my God.

CUT TO:

INT. CONSUMER ELECTRONICS CONVENTION - SAME

Mr. Nelson takes off the electric guitar.

MR. NELSON

What do you say I bring all of this
stuff over after the convention.
Would your kids like it?

ANNIE

They would freak out.

MR. NELSON

And it would give me a chance to
meet the rest of your family. We
talked about having dinner when
we're back in town in a few weeks,
why not do it tonight?

ANNIE

Tonight?

MR. NELSON

Why not? Let's meet at your house
and talk shop. Maybe around 7:00.
Let's get this deal moving. Do you
want to go ask your husband?

(then)

Where is your husband?

SMASH TO

INT. PIE EATING CONTEST - BOOTH

The pie-eating contest has begun. Jenna walks down the line
of contestants and we see each person with their different
"pie-eating" technique.

JENNA JAMESON

Looks like we have a lot of pie
lovers here today...

EXTREME CLOSE UPS of the different contestants.

There's a GUY with a pierced, lizard-like tongue, lapping it
up.

A HEAVY-SET LESBIAN with a mighty motor-boating technique.

A GIRL with a long and useful nose.

An OLD MAN with the longest tongue ever.

And then there's Jay, who's devouring the pie like a rabid
animal.

Jenna crosses and uncrosses her legs. Clearly, she's getting turned on by him.

JENNA JAMESON (CONT'D)
Oooh. Oh. Yeah...

The crowd gets into it.

CROWD
Go. Go. Go. Go...

CUT TO:

INT. ADULTCON CONVENTION - SAME

Annie runs down the aisles looking for Jay. In the BACKGROUND we hear the crowd chanting.

ANNIE
Jay! Jay! Where are you!

And then she stops. And looks up.

TILT UP to the JUMBOTRON. There's Jay, devouring his second piece of pie, as the crowd goes wild.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
What the fuck?!

INT. PIE EATING CONTEST - SAME

Jenna puts yet another piece of pie down in front of Jay. She's now starting to perspire.

JENNA JAMESON
Oh, yeah. Eat that up, baby...

Even the other contestants stop to watch Jay eat the pie. Especially because he is now having full-body Circus Energy Drink convulsions. No one has ever eaten pie like this.

Annie pushes her way into the crowd.

ANNIE
Jay! What are you doing?

MAN
He's going to win that Corvette is what he's doing.

Annie looks up at the car. And then looks back at Jay. Even she can't help but be impressed. And then in one final spasm, his arms break free of the tie behind his back and shoot forward into the pie.

ANNIE
(turned on)
Oh, my.

JENNA JAMESON
Winner!

INT. PIE EATING CONTEST BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Jenna Jameson hands Jay the keys to the Corvette.

JENNA JAMESON
(to Annie)
You are one lucky lady.

ANNIE
I know. Believe me, I know.

JAY
Can you help us? We're trying to
find the Wizard. Do you know him?

JENNA JAMESON
Of course. Everyone knows the
Wizard. Go to the next aisle.
Right next to Design-a-Vagine.

INT. ADULTCON CONVENTION - MOMENTS LATER

Annie and Jay RACE THROUGH ADULTCON hand-in-hand.

Weaving in and out of UNICYCLISTS and SWORD SWALLOWERS, they
have hopeful looks on their faces. Soon, this nightmare will
all be over.

And then...

JAY
Oh, no.

PUSH IN ON THE WIZARD. IT'S A LARGE, SWIVELING, WIZARD-
SHAPED VIBRATOR.

ANNIE
No...

And then, from the battle of the bands stage, comes Jenna
Jameson's voice, addressing the crowd from the microphone.

JENNA JAMESON (O.S.)
Can I have your attention? I have
a special announcement. As many of
you know, a Platinum Video has
recently surfaced. I haven't seen
it yet but I hear it is HOT!

The CROWD WHISTLES AND CHEERS.

ANNIE

Oh, my God...

JENNA JAMESON

I've just gotten word that the video will be ready for purchase, download and viewing at midnight tonight at www.platinumporn.com. Get your spank on, people!

Annie bursts into tears as the CROWD GOES NUTS.

INT. LOS ANGELES CONVENTION CENTER LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

The cavernous lobby is now empty, which makes Annie's sobs sound even louder and more aching.

ANNIE

What are we going to do?
(then, re pants)

Are those Lap-Dance Pants? Did you get a lap dance?

JAY

No, of course not. I'll tell you in the car. Let's just go. I don't want to be late for Max's speech. I promised I'd be in the front row. That's all the matters.

Jay's violent facial tics continue and now his right arm flies up to the sky every few seconds and needs to be pushed down with the other.

ANNIE

What the hell is wrong with you?

JAY

I'm fine. Just had a few too many energy drinks.

We FOLLOW THEM to the large glass doors. They head right into the setting sun. In this light, they look tired but heroic. Like athletes who lost the game but left everything on the field.

Annie looks at Jay. Jay looks at Annie.

JAY (CONT'D)

So, maybe we will be famous. I always thought you were the sexiest girl in the world. Now everyone will know it, too.

A little smile, through her tears.

ANNIE
I fucking love you.

JAY
I fucking love you, too

He tries to brush a strand of hair from her beautifully lit face but his ARM SHOOTS UP and misses it completely. He grabs his runaway arm with the other hand.

ANNIE
Are you sure you're okay?

OUTSIDE we see Marvin Sebastian running up the steps.

JAY
What the--

Marvin Sebastian pushes through the doors and doubles over, panting. While bent over, he's eye-level with Jay's pants.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
(touched)
Lap-Dance Pants? Thanks, man.

He stands.

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
I was just at school picking up my kid. All the parents were there, the teachers...and then it hit me. This will kill you guys. If this tape gets out, it will completely destroy your lives.

JAY/ANNIE
Now you're realizing this?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN
I'm sorry. The Platinum thing got me all messed up. But, you have kids. A lot of people won't let their kids play with our kids because of Dusty being a former porn star. That hurts us, man. It hurts our kids the most and that's what really matters.

A moment. Three parents with a common bond. And then...

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)
Let's fix this. We're off to see mother-fucking Wizard.

ON their backs as they start walking. It looks like Jay does a jaunty little kick in the air like the scarecrow, but it's actually an INVOLUNTARY LEG TIC.

INT. ADULTCON CONVENTION - MOMENTS LATER

FOLLOWING Marvin Sebastian, Jay and Annie in SLOW MOTION as a MUSIC MASH-UP of PORN MUSIC AND IF YOU'RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT PLAYS.

They pass the lions, the jugglers, the strippers and the Slixx Lube girl, who GIVES JAY THE FINGER. They pass the Circus Energy Drink Clowns, the Lap-Dance booth and the Pie-Eating Contest Booth.

And on to The Wizard booth. Marvin Sebastian pushes past the vibrator display and through the curtains to the back.

INT. WIZARD AREA - MOMENTS LATER

It's almost pitch black except for pinhole rays of light coming through an oversized WIZARD VIBRATOR-SHAPED LAMP. We can barely make out the outline of THE WIZARD -- a small, elderly man, sitting in what appears to be a tiny thrown. He has a long beard and very thick ROUND GLASSES. Like an old, blind, HARRY POTTER.

He wears a NECKLACE WITH A LONG CRYSTAL PENIS ON IT.

THE WIZARD
Who are you? What are you doing
here?

Jay steps forward, pulling Annie with him. He now has the facial tic, the shooting arm thing and the involuntary leg tic. He looks like a complete freak.

JAY
We're Jay and Annie Johnson, and
we're here to ask that you to
change the rating of the Platinum
video.

THE WIZARD
Who cares what you want?

Jay points a convulsing finger in The Wizard's face.

JAY
You listen to me. I've got a kid,
a fragile kid, who's about to go on
stage and may or may not know how
to tie his tie. He needs me right
now, and I made a promise that I'd
be sitting in the front row.
(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)
 Do you hear me, Mr. Penis Necklace?
I made a promise. I also made a
 promise to my wife. On the day I
 married her, I promised to love and
 protect her and keep her safe from
 the leering eyes of millions of
 perverted freaks on the internet.
 Maybe that wasn't said in so many
 words, but it was implied. And I
 will keep that promise, to both of
 them, if it's the last thing I
 do...

Jay's arm shoots up towards the ceiling. He pulls it back down with the other hand so his finger is right back in The Wizard's face.

THE WIZARD
 That's a very impressive speech.
 Too bad I can't help you.

Jay grabs the penis necklace tight around his neck.

JAY
 Change the rating, old man.

THE WIZARD
 It's too late. It's already gone
 viral. It's bigger than viral.
 It's celestial! At midnight
 tonight, the world will watch the
 premiere.

JAY'S POV -- EVERYTHING SPINS FASTER AND FASTER and all sounds start to warble as Jay is seconds away from a full body shut down.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. CORVETTE - MOMENTS LATER

OVER BLACK we hear VOICES.

ANNIE (O.S.)
 Where's the nearest hospital?

MARVIN SEBASTIAN (O.S.)
 I don't know. Type it into the
 GPS.

ANNIE (O.S.)
 I can't figure that out. This
 thing is like a fucking spaceship.
 (then)
 Jay? Open your eyes, honey.

Jay opens his eyes. They are in the Corvette. Annie is driving, Jay is shotgun and Marvin Sebastian is folded up like a contortionist in the back seat.

JAY
What happened?

ANNIE
You fainted.

JAY
No, what happened to the tape.

ANNIE
It doesn't matter, baby. We're taking you to the hospital.

JAY
We're not going to the hospital.
We're going to Max's school.

ANNIE
(tearing up)
It's okay. He'll understand.

JAY
No he won't. And I won't either.
If I don't make it, I'll always be the dad who can't keep a promise.

Annie looks at Jay. That's the man she fell in love with.
She GUNS IT.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHOOL ENTRANCE - DAY

HEADS TURN as the Corvette SCREECHES into the packed parking lot. Jay and Annie jump out and RUN INTO THE SCHOOL...

INT. SCHOOL YARD - SAME

They run into the empty courtyard.

ANNIE
It must be about to start. Hurry!

They run towards THE AUDITORIUM...

INT. AUDITORIUM - MOMENTS LATER

The auditorium is PACKED with PARENTS AND GRANDPARENTS. It's standing-room only. Annie tries to make her way down the CROWDED AISLE but no one will move.

ANNIE
Excuse us. Sorry. Pardon us...

ON LINDA, waving from the front row with Lulu in her arms. She's saved them two seats.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(to people in front)
I'm sorry. We're just trying to
get to the front...

ANGLE ON the stage, where Max peaks out from behind the curtain and sees the two EMPTY SEATS.

JAY
Max! I'm right here, buddy!

Jay jumps up and waves his hands. Max can't see him because of the big crowd. JAY STEPS ON THE ARM OF THE CHAIR.

JAY (CONT'D)
Max!

DAD IN CHAIR
Hey, watch it.

JAY
(waving his arms)
Max! I'm back here!

But Max only sees the empty chairs. With a sad face, he disappears behind the curtain.

JAY (CONT'D)
I'm coming, buddy!

Jay takes Annie's hand and PUSHES HIS WAY TO THE FRONT.

INT. FRONT ROW - MOMENTS LATER

CLIMBING AND TRIPPING OVER THE SEATED PARENTS, Annie and Jay muscle their way to their saved FRONT ROW SEATS.

Lulu reaches for Annie with a big, baby smile. Linda looks less enthused...

LINDA
(re Annie's yoga-pants)
It's Family Day. You couldn't have
put in a little more effort?

ANNIE
Mom, it's a miracle we're even
here...

Annie takes Lulu in her arms and kisses her all over.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Mommy missed you so much.

JAY
And Daddy, too. Yes, he did.
Daddy loves you...

They both kiss and nuzzle their baby. Jay puts his arm around both of them. Clearly, they are happy to be back with their family, where they belong.

LINDA
Where have you guys been? I've
been trying to reach you all day.

ANNIE
We have been...

JAY
...on a journey.

Linda looks at them, not sure what this means.

ANGLE ON the stage, where Max peaks out from the curtain. He sees Jay and smiles. And it's a moment. All is right with the universe. A father kept his promise to his son.

JAY (CONT'D)
(waving, tearing up)
Hey, buddy! I'm here. Just like I
promised. I'm right here.

Max waves back. So happy. So relieved. He shows Jay his tied tie.

JAY (CONT'D)
Way to go, buddy. You did it.

Max nods and then DISAPPEARS behind the curtain. Jay turns to Annie. They both breathe a huge sigh of relief.

ANNIE
Let's just forget about everything
else. This is all that matters.
Right here. Right now...

They kiss. It's a real kiss. They're as bonded as they've ever been.

ON Linda, noticing this change.

MRS. PONTELL (O.S.)
Psssst! Jay! Annie! Woo-hoo...

They turn. Standing in the aisle (20 seats away) is MRS. PONTELL, Max's TEACHER.

ANNIE
Hi, Mrs. Pontell!

Mrs. Pontell says something, but we can't hear her because of the noise of the crowd.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
What? We can't hear you.

ON Mrs. Pontell, trying to talk louder.

MRS. PONTELL
Max brought this to school by accident!

ON Jay and Annie. They still can't hear her.

ANNIE
What???

Mrs. Pontell holds up a VIDEO CAMERA and then gestures that she is going to pass it down to them.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(a beat, then)
Is that ours?

JAY
Why would Mrs. Pontell have our video camera?

ANNIE
I have no idea.

JAY
(to himself)
Why would Mrs. Pontell have our video camera?

MAX (O.S.)
Hey! Dad! Over here!

Jay looks up. Max waves to him from behind the curtain. Jay fakes a smile, as it all suddenly starts to make sense.

JAY
(then, realizing, but still fake smiling)
Oh, my God. The Family Day video!
Max had the camera the whole time.

ANNIE
Why would he do that?

JAY
(still fake-smiling)
I don't know!
(MORE)

JAY (CONT'D)
Maybe he couldn't get the tape out.
Maybe the battery was dead...

PUSH IN on the video camera as it gets passed from parent-to-parent on its way to them. Each time it reaches a new hand, WE SEE A NEW, SPLIT-SECOND FLASHBACK before it gets passed on

FLASHBACK QUICK CUTS:

ANNIE AND JAY BOUNCING THROUGH FRAME DOING A STANDING 69 IN THE JUMPEROO.

ANNIE BENT OVER THE FISHER-PRICE PLAYHOUSE AND JAY FUCKING HER FROM BEHIND.

JAY'S GROIN COVERED IN BROWNIE CRUMBS AND ANNIE LICKING THEM OFF.

ANNIE'S GROIN COVERED WITH A PIZZA SLICE AND JAY EATING IT.

THE TWO OF THEM, NAKED AND LAUGHING THEIR ASSES OFF WHILE SITTING IN LULU'S CRIB.

END FLASHBACKS.

PUSH IN on Annie and Jay, their faces full of fear.

ANNIE
Did we tape over his Family Day assignment?

JAY
I don't know.

ANNIE
Did Mrs. Pontell see our sex tape?

JAY
I don't know.

ANNIE
Does this mean we're not on the internet?

JAY
I DON'T KNOW!

Jay DIVES OVER FIVE PEOPLE TO GRAB THE VIDEO CAMERA.

Now back in his seat. A deep breath. He PUSHES EJECT.

NO TAPE.

JAY (CONT'D)
Oh, God.

And then the HOUSE LIGHTS GO DARK as the assembly begins.

OVER BLACKNESS, we hear Annie.

ANNIE
(terrified)
Where's the tape?

A BEAM OF LIGHT APPEARS FROM THE PROJECTIONIST BOOTH TO THE SCREEN ON STAGE. And then. They realize. The tape is up in the audio-visual booth.

JAY/ANNIE
Holy. Fucking. Shit!

PARENTS
Shhhhhhhh!

LINDA
What's wrong with you two.

The 3RD GRADE CLASS lines up on stage. MAX LOOKS TERRIFIED. He keeps his eyes on Jay the whole time.

ANNIE
(freaking out to Jay)
What are we going to do?!

JAY
I can't do anything. I promised
Max I'd stay here. You have to do
something.

Annie looks around. PARENTS, CHILDREN AND GRANDPARENTS EVERYWHERE. She couldn't get out if she tried.

Mrs. Pontell takes center stage.

MRS. PONTELL
Welcome to Family Day! A
celebration of families around the
world and right here at home. Our
3rd Grade family would like to
start the festivities with a video
presentation of their family trees.

LUCY, the first girl on the left, walks to the microphone.
(MAX IS THIRD FROM THE LEFT.)

LUCY
My name is Lucy Yu and I have three
people in my immediate family...

ON Annie (with Lulu still in her arms.)

ANNIE
(whispering angrily)
Everyone is going to see our sex
tape!
(MORE)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Three hundred and eighty-five
people are going to see you don't
have a porn-penis. Is that what
you want?

JAY
(whispering angrily back)
I'm not moving.

SHUSHES ALL AROUND.

ANNIE
Take the baby.

She hands Lulu to Jay. Lulu immediately STARTS TO CRY.
Annie climbs over Jay's lap but the LAP-DANCE PANTS MAKE HER
SLIDE DOWN TO THE FLOOR WITH A THUD.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Mother fucker!

MORE ANGRY SHUSHING.

EXT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Annie finds the nearest staircase and RUNS UPSTAIRS.

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME

ON the screen, there is now an ELDERLY CHINESE WOMAN.

ELDERLY CHINESE WOMAN
Lucy is my great-granddaughter.
She was such a good baby. She
never even cried...

ON Lulu, in Jay's arms, STILL CRYING.

JAY
Shhh-shhh-shhhh-shhhh...

He puts her on his lap and she immediately SLIDES TO THE
FLOOR WITH A THUD.

JAY (CONT'D)
Oh, my God!

INT. 2ND FLOOR - SAME

Annie races down the hallway towards the projection booth.
She opens the door but it's THE JANITOR'S CLOSET.

ANNIE
Oh, shit.

She opens the next door. It's the MECHANICAL ROOM.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
SHIT!

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME

Lulu is still CRYING. Linda takes her from Jay.

ON stage, the next BOY goes to the microphone. MAX IS NEXT. Jay turns back to look up at the booth.

JAY
Come on, come on, come on...

He grabs his CELL PHONE.

INT. 2ND FLOOR - SAME

Frantic, Annie OPENS EVERY DOOR ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

ANNIE
Where the hell is it?!

Her PHONE BUZZES. She picks it up.

SPLIT SCREEN BETWEEN ANNIE AND JAY, WHILE THEY TALK.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(freaking out)
I can't find the booth!

JAY
It's on the mezzanine!

Behind Jay, PARENTS SHUSH. Someone throws a crumpled program at his head.

ANNIE
The mezzanine? Where the hell is that?

INT. STAIRCASE - MOMENTS LATER

Annie RUNS DOWN THE STAIRS, looking for the door.

ANNIE
Mezzanine, mezzanine, where are you mezza--

She's now back on the first floor. No mezzanine.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
FUUUUUUUUCK!

Her "FUCK" echo's through the stairwell...

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME

...and into the auditorium. HEADS TURN towards the back.

Hearing Annie's voice makes Lulu STARTS TO CRY AGAIN.

INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Annie RUNS to the SECURITY GUARD.

ANNIE
Where's the mezzanine?

SECURITY GUARD
What's that?

ANNIE
Ahhhhhhh!

Annie sees a DIFFERENT STAIRCASE on the other side.

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME

It is now Max's turn. He walks slowly towards the microphone, keeping his eyes glued to Jay the whole time.

Hard to say who looks more terrified, Max or Jay.

INT. MEZZANINE LEVEL - SAME

Annie BANGS ON the door until a NERDY PROJECTIONIST opens it.

ANNIE
(out of breath)
Stop the tape.

PROJECTIONIST
What?

ANNIE
It's an emergency...

The projectionist looks through his window to the auditorium.

ON ANNIE as she sees that MAX IS NOW ON STAGE. She LUNGES FOR THE MACHINE.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
(a crazy person)
Stop the fucking tape!

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME

DEAD SILENCE in the auditorium. Max is frozen at the mic. He clears his throat. Looks at Jay for support.

But Jay is not looking at him. Jay is looking towards the projectionist booth where we see ANNIE ON THE PROJECTIONIST'S BACK. They are spinning in circles, WWF-style.

ON Linda, watching this, too.

INT. PROJECTIONIST BOOTH - SAME

Annie and the projectionist CRASH INTO A WALL.

PROJECTIONIST
Get off me, you crazy yoga bitch!

THROUGH THE WINDOW, Annie sees Max is about to start.

ANNIE
No! NO! NOOOOOOOOOOO!

SLOW MOTION AS she throws herself at the machine with FINGER OUTSTRETCHED. Just as her finger is about to touch the stop button, she gets pulled back.

ON ANNIE'S FACE as she is thrown out of the booth.

The DOOR SLAMS. AND LOCKS. ANNIE BANGS ON THE DOOR.

A SLOW MOTION MOS MONTAGE BEGINS

ON Max beginning his presentation.

ON Jay with his head in his hands.

ON Annie charging the projectionist booth using a FIRE EXTINGUISHER as a battering ram. The door stays put, but Annie falls back, losing her grip on the extinguisher. It flips dramatically into the air. Like a ROCKY SEQUENCE we see her fall to the ground with sweat bouncing off her face. Then, a moment later, the blunt end of the fire extinguisher comes down on top of her, hitting her RIGHT ON HER EYE.

INT. AUDITORIUM - SAME

MAX'S POV -- with stage lights blinding him and HEART POUNDING, he finally begins.

The BEAM OF LIGHT from the projection booth starts to FLICKER as the VIDEO IMAGES BEGIN.

MAX

Family trees are important because
in order to understand ourselves--

SFX a FIRE ALARM. It's DEAFENING. Terrified, Max runs off the stage.

INT. MEZZANINE LEVEL - SAME

The FIRE ALARM BLARES. The projectionist runs out of the booth, passing Annie, still lying on the ground.

PROJECTIONIST

You're crazy!

He EXITS to the stairwell. A beat, and then Annie stands, like a fighter after a punch and stumbles into the booth.

EXT. SCHOOL - MOMENTS LATER

FIRE TRUCKS PULL UP WITH SIRENS BLARING.

CHAOS as classes line up and parents look for their children.

FOLLOWING ANNIE as she approaches her family. Frankie has her fingers in her ears, while Max's face is buried in Jay's stomach. Clearly, he's crying.

ANNIE

Don't be sad. You did great.

MAX

I didn't get to do any of my presentation.

FRANKIE

What happened to your eye.

REVERSE TO Annie's eye. It's black and blue.

ANNIE

Nothing. Just had a little accident with a fire extinguisher.

MAX

You put the fire out? Cool.

JAY

See? Mommy's a hero. She saved the day.

(then, sotto)

You sure did. Nice work.

ANNIE

What do you mean?

JAY

What do you mean, what do I mean?
The fire alarm.

ANNIE

I didn't do it. I thought you did
it.

JAY

I didn't do it. Who did it?

Linda smiles.

LINDA

Okay, everyone. It's time to go.
It's been a long day.

Annie and Jay look at Linda. WTF?

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Walking to the parking lot. Jay and Annie fall behind to
talk to Linda.

ANNIE

Did you pull it?

LINDA

Clearly you wanted that assembly to
end. And I'm not an idiot. I can
put two and two together. You had
a crazy night due to some magic
brownies and pent-up lust. You
made a sex tape, you lost your sex
tape and Max accidentally took it
and almost premiered it to the
entire student body and their
extended families.

Jay and Annie look at each other.

JAY

Yeah. I guess that pretty much
sums it up.

LINDA

You can't just lose stuff like
that.

ANNIE

(holding up the tape)
Well, I've got it now so...

LINDA

Good. You need to be a little more responsible.

ANNIE

Don't worry.

(then)

That said, we can't fit any of the kids in Jay's new Corvette. Can you drive them home?

LINDA

What?

ANGLE ON the shiny Corvette. Max's jaw drops.

MAX

Awesome.

INT. CORVETTE - LATER

Jay drives his sweet new ride. Annie is beside him.

ANNIE

I just want to get home, forget everything that happened, get into a warm bath and go to bed.

JAY

We can't forget to burn the sex tape.

ANNIE

Don't worry.

ANGLE ON Mr. Nelson sitting on the stoop with BOXES OF FISHER-PRICE LOOT.

JAY

Why is the CEO of Fisher-Price sitting on our doorstep?

ANNIE

Oh, my God!

INT. ANNIE AND JAY'S HOUSE - LATER

The walls in the kitchen are half-up, so you can see straight through from the living room to the kitchen.

In the living room we see Jay, Mr. Nelson and the kids playing FISHER-PRICE GARAGE BAND. Each plays an instrument and sings into a microphone, and it's all hooked up to a FISHER-PRICE MEDIA CENTER.

JAY
(singing)
If you're happy and you know it
clap your hands...

MR. NELSON
If you're happy and you know it
clap you're hands...

ALL
If you're happy and you know it and
you really want to show it, if
you're happy and you know it, clap
your hands.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

They are now all eating pizza in the kitchen. It is chaotic but familial.

MR. NELSON
(re broken wall)
I'm going to have to call quality
control about that Bounceroo
because this should not happen...

Annie and Jay share a little smile.

MR. NELSON (CONT'D)
(to Lulu in highchair)
You're lucky you didn't get hurt.
Yes, you are. Yes, you are. You
like to bounce, don't you. Yes,
you do...

Lulu smiles and claps her hands. Mr. Nelson does the same.

MR. NELSON (CONT'D)
Thanks for letting me invite myself
over to dinner. This is very
special. You have a wonderful
family, and it's clear that you
draw your inspiration from them.

ANNIE
It's true. I'm the luckiest person
in the world. I know that now.

MR. NELSON
I'd like to propose a toast. To
you, Annie, and to your beautiful
family. Welcome to the Fisher-
Price family.

Everyone clinks glasses. The only one at the table who
doesn't look happy is Max.

MAX
Can I be excused?

Without waiting for an answer, he EXITS. Jay stands.

MR. NELSON
What's wrong?

ANNIE
He didn't get to do his
presentation because of the fire
alarm. He's just a little sad.
(then)
I'll go talk to him.

Mr. Nelson stands.

MR. NELSON
Do you mind if I go?

INT. MAX'S ROOM - SAME

Max is now sitting up in bed, listening intently to Mr. Nelson's story.

MR. NELSON
So there I was, on a boat, in
China, with a translator, giving
the biggest speech of my life. And
you know what happened?

MAX
What?

MR. NELSON
The ship started to sink. Alarms
go off. People are running. And
you think that translator stuck
around to tell me what everyone was
saying? No. He ran to the nearest
lifeboat and jumped on it.

MAX
Wow. Cool. How did you survive?

MR. NELSON
I got on a lifeboat and finished my
speech to the people on board.
They loved it. That's what you
should do, too. Get in the
lifeboat and go tell your story.
(then)
Come on. I'll help you.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

ON Annie's open purse sitting by the front door. Max reaches in and grabs the VIDEO CAMERA AND THE TAPE.

MAX
(to Mr. Nelson)
I've got it.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jay is at the sink doing dishes. Annie come up behind him hiding something behind her back.

ANNIE
Turn around and close your eyes.

JAY
What.

ANNIE
Just do it. And open your mouth, too.

As soon as he turns, Annie sprays whipped-cream all over his face. They both start laughing. Annie takes a big lick around his lips.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
I can't wait to see your winning moves later.

Jay grabs the whipped-cream and sprays it all over her. It's cute and sexy and they're now cracking up and holding each other and looking at each other like they used to look at each other.

Jay wipes the whipped-cream from her face. And then gives her a kiss. It's a real moment.

JAY
Congratulations, baby.

ANNIE
It's both of us. I couldn't do it without you. You're my...my air.

JAY
What does that mean? I don't know if I like that.

ANNIE
It means you're the most elemental thing in my life. I could never live without you. Not even for a minute.

Jay smiles. Now it makes sense.

JAY
I knew that.

ANNIE
I think everything is about to
change for us.

JAY
(a beat)
I think everything already has.

Annie tears up. It's true.

JAY (CONT'D)
I knew I wanted to marry you the
minute I saw you. And everything
that's happened makes me realize
that we got married for all the
right reasons, but stayed married
for even better ones.

(then)
We were just in a little rut.
Sometimes life just gets in the
way.

ANNIE
There's no one I'd rather be in a
rut with than you.

And then they kiss. A real movie-ending kiss...

MR. NELSON (O.S.)
(clearing his throat)
Excuse me.

Mr. Nelson stands in the doorway. Annie and Jay turn,
embarrassed.

MR. NELSON (CONT'D)
Your presence is requested in the
lifeboat.
(then)
By the way, where I come from a
handshake means we're making a
deal. A hug means we're in
business together.

He holds out his arms to Annie. Annie smiles.

MR. NELSON (CONT'D)
Congratulations.

They hug. Jay stands to the side, beaming.

INT. LIVING ROOM - SAME

Max stands in front of a FISHER-PRICE KAROKE MIC with the FISHER-PRICE VIDEO SCREEN behind him. Mr. Nelson is beside him, working the video camera.

Annie and Jay join the rest of the family on the couch. Jay sits down first and Annie sits on his lap, IMMEDIATELY SLIDING TO THE GROUND BECAUSE OF THE LAP-DANCE PANTS.

ANNIE

Oh, man!

JAY

Oops. Sorry.

They immediately start laughing.

MAX

(to Jay and Annie)

Are you ready?

JAY/ANNIE

Sorry. Yes! We're ready.

Max smiles and begins.

MAX

Family trees are important because in order to understand ourselves, we need to understand where we come from. I come from Jay and Annie Johnson, who are the best parents in the world...

ON Annie and Jay as they beam with pride.

Max nods to Mr. Nelson to start the VIDEO CAMERA. Mr. Nelson PUSHES PLAY.

JAY (O.S.)

Are you ready to be entered, zero-gravity-style?

ANNIE (O.S.)

Give it to me, baby.

JAY (O.S.)

Let's Jumperoo this bitch...

ON Mr. Nelson as he hears this.

ON Jay and Annie as they realize that THIS IS THE TAPE.

ON the VIDEO SCREEN: we see JAY AND ANNIE IN THE BOUNCY SWING, JUMPING OFF THE HIGHEST KITCHEN CABINETS. THEIR NUDITY IS DISGUISED BY THE SHEER VELOCITY OF THE JUMP.

ANNIE/JAY
Kowabunga!!!!!!

THE LIGHTS FLICKER AND THEN, FOR THE LAST TIME, ALL OF THE POWER IN THE HOUSE GOES DOWN.

UNDER BLACKNESS:

ANNIE
You didn't fix the fuse box! I
knew you didn't fix it! I knew it!
I love you so much for not fixing
it!

She grabs him and kisses him. They are lit only by the faint glow of the moon outside, but we can see their love bright as the sun.

INT. JAY AND ANNIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is pitch dark. Annie and Jay are in bed.

JAY
Can't sleep?

ANNIE
No. Can you?

JAY
Not really.
(then)
Do you want to?

ANNIE
Yeah. Kind of. Do you?

JAY
Hell yeah. Let's do it.

Jay grabs a flashlight and we follow them out of the room.

INT. ANNIE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

It's dark in the office.

JAY
Come on. Hurry up.

Finally, Annie finds her laptop and opens it. Their faces now lit by the screen as it powers up.

ANNIE
You know it could still be us on
this video.
(MORE)

ANNIE (CONT'D)
That projectionist at school was a
real creep. He could have made a
copy...

JAY
It's not gonna be us. But it's
gonna someone. And I can't wait
to see what the big deal was...

PUSH IN on the computer as Jay types in the address...

SMASH TO:

INT. VLADIMIR'S APARTMENT - SAME

Vladimir and Marina log on at the same time.

SMASH TO:

INT. ROBBIE'S HOUSE - SAME

Robbie logs on too.

SMASH TO:

INT. MARVIN SEBASTIAN'S HOUSE - SAME

Marvin Sebastian (in Lap-Dance Pants PJs) and Dusty log, too.

SMASH TO:

INT. ANNIE'S OFFICE - SAME

CLOSE ON the computer. We see the web address,
www.platinumporn.com. Jay pushes ENTER. And then:

The Platinum Porn page comes up and the video begins. We're
not sure where we are. But we're not in Kansas anymore. An
ESKIMO COUPLE ENTERS FRAME.

JAY (O.S.)
Holy shit. Is that an igloo?

The Eskimo man gently kisses his Eskimo bride. He slowly
undresses her, first taking off her heavy pelt-coat and then
her softer under-garments, made of rabbit fur. He is loving
and very tender.

ANNIE (O.S.)
He really loves her. That's sweet.

He removes the last little hide, which covers her privates.
And then...

REVERSE TO Jay and Annie. In unison, their jaws drop.

ANNIE (CONT'D)
Now that is a beaver.

JAY
Marvin could get into that.
(and then)
Whoa, look at them go...

BACK ON THE COMPUTER SCREEN, the Eskimos go at it National Geographic style. It is pure and primal. As they fall onto the bear skin rug, the man reaches for The Joy of Sex.

JAY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
What are the odds...

And then, the Eskimo hooks up his homemade sex swing. It's a caribou hide seat and animal sinew cords. He gently puts her in the seat, and then they assume a position that looks almost impossible, with her Eskimo legs bent back behind her Eskimo head. And then they begin to swing. And the Eskimo bride reaches nirvana.

ANNIE (O.S.)
So that's how you do the Viennese Oyster.

The Eskimos swing in and out of frame like a pendulum. Each time, their faces twisted in a new expression of primal ecstasy.

Back and forth and back and forth....

FADE TO BLACK

THE END