

THE PENIS SHOP

Written by

Ernestia Fraser

fraser.ernestia@gmail.com
242.437.1688

FADE IN:

INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - BATHROOM

PETER (40, scrawny, white British man) looks at himself in the mirror. His medium length hair is wet and messy.

He stands half-naked, wearing only a towel around his waist --

Peter begins to POP PIMPLES on his forehead - He looks at the sebum on his finger --

PETER
(with a British accent)
Nasty little bugger, aren't you?

Peter looks at his empty bottle of ACNE WASH -- soon trashing it --

Peter turns his back to the mirror -- flexing his muscles. He doesn't have much in the way of muscle meat -- still he flexes the right and then left bicep -- then flexes both like the 'Hulk.'

PETER (CONT'D)
Hot stuff. Yeah... that's what I'm talking about. Full of danger and sex, aren't you? You fucking bad boy.

INT. NIGHT CLUB - NIGHT

TECHNO MUSIC playing. CLUBBERS, dressed in sleek, fancy clothes, dance the night away.

Leaning against the BUSY BAR, Peter, his hair slicked down, wears tight red pants and an orange plaid shirt. He's a bit out of place as he uses a straw to sip from his glass of rum. His physical looks, the most under-rated in the whole place.

Two beautiful WOMEN (30s) approach the bar, passing Peter. He wryly smiles.

PETER
Hey ladies.

The girls ignore him, somewhat scowling as he rubs his hands through his hair like he's 'sexy' --

Peter stands next to Woman 1.

PETER (CONT'D)
So you ladies want a drink?

A HANDSOME GUY, with a million-dollar smile, approaches the women.

WOMAN 1
Of course not. Eeeewwww.

The ladies cheer up as the Handsome Guy eases himself between them.

HANDSOME GUY
You ladies want something to drink?

WOMAN 1
(flirtatiously)
Only if you're buying.

The Handsome gestures for the FEMALE BARTENDER (27, pretty) to approach.

HANDSOME GUY
Bartender.

Peter looks at the guy confused --

LATER

Peter wedges between the women, rubbing arms with Handsome Guy --

A slight distance away, the two beautiful women start to seductively dance on each other, soon making coquettish eyes to Handsome Guy.

PETER
I mean, I just want to know your secret.

HANDSOME GUY
(re: women)
Shit. Do you see that?
(to Peter)
I didn't plan on a three-some tonight. If you know what I mean?

HANDSOME GUY (CONT'D)	PETER
My hotel only has twin-sized beds --	Yeah, so, you know what I mean - what's your secret?!

Peter begins to fiddle with the double straws in his alcohol.

PETER

I mean you're a good looking bloke
but you're not all that. Right?

The Handsome Guy gives Peter a confusing look.

HANDSOME GUY

Listen, I can see that this is an
area of struggle for you. I think I
can help.

Handsome Guy pulls out a business card.

HANDSOME GUY (CONT'D)

It's a new place. A friend of mine
just opened up a shop for guys like
you.

Peter takes the card, inspecting it.

PETER

Guys like me? What are you saying?

Woman 1 grabs the Handsome Guy -- and starts making out with
him. Woman 2 grabs Handsome Guy and starts to make out with
him as well.

Peter doesn't catch any of the action, instead his eyes are
fixed on the card.

INT. PETER'S APARTMENT - MORNING

Peter looks at the business card.

PETER (O.C.)

Guys like me? That bloody prick.

INSERT - CARD

The Penis Shop

BACK TO SCENE

PETER (CONT'D)

The Penis Shop. What the fuck is
this?

Peter tears the card in half.