

THANK YOU
COME AGAIN

Written by

Chelsea Steiner

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

RILEY FRASER(25), nerdy but cute, fidgets in her seat. She's in the middle of a job interview, and it's going...well, it's going.

She sits across from BOAZ LARKIN(50s), laid-back and dressed in what can only be described as "surf casual". He is either the calmest man in the world, or the most stoned. Maybe both. He's joined by BIC (30s) a tiny Asian woman who radiates enthusiasm and pep.

Boaz leans over and whispers something into Bic's ear. She nods and turns to Riley.

BIC
(looking at Riley's
resume)
So you're a grad student?

RILEY
Yes, I'm in the Anthropology
program at UCLA. I mean, I was. I'm
on sabbatical.

Boaz leans over and whispers in Bic's ear again.

BIC
And why do you want to work here?

RILEY
My focus is on human sexuality,
specifically the rising trends in
casual sex and hook-up culture. My
advisor suggested I get more hands-
on experience in the field to
further my research.
(beat)
Also, I'm up to my earballs in
student debt, so there's that.

Riley can see that she's losing Boaz's focus.

RILEY (CONT'D)
But I'm very sex positive, and I've
been working retail since I was in
high school.

BOAZ
In your opinion, what's changed?

RILEY
About what?

BOAZ

About sex. Human beings have been fucking for thousands of years. What is so different about "modern sex" that sets your generation apart?

RILEY

Everything.
(Riley gestures to Boaz's iPhone)
We're carrying the world's largest collection of pornography in our pockets, we have apps designed solely for the purposes of hooking up, and we send potential partners pictures of our genitals before we give them our last names. We live in a sex-obsessed culture, where who we are is all-too-often defined by who we sleep with.

BIC

(trying to get the
interview back on track)
Have you ever worked in the adult industry before?

RILEY

No, but - -

BIC

What?

RILEY

I may not have worked in an...adult boutique, but I've, you know...

BIC

What?

RILEY

(nervous)
I've had sex. I mean, I've had a lot of sex. Not like, "a lot" of sex, but I've done it, with more than one person, you know - -

BOAZ

(bored)
You haven't had a lot of sex. *I've* had a lot of sex.

RILEY

I see.

BOAZ
A lot. Of sex.

Boaz and Riley stare at each other silently. He seems to be expecting more of a reaction from her than he's getting.

RILEY
(confused)
Good for you?

Boaz breaks into a wide grin.

BIC
When can you start?

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INSERT TITLE: TWO WEEKS EARLIER

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Riley is trying to sleep, but she's awoken by the LOUD MOANS from outside her room. She puts her pillow over her face and lets out a muffled scream.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Riley walks into her living room to find her roommate KATIE (20s, party girl) straddling her boyfriend JOEL (20s, affable frat bro). They are wrapped in blankets, basking in the afterglow of their hook-up.

RILEY

Guys, it's 9AM. Is it too much to ask that you refrain from defiling the couch until like, 10:30?

KATIE

My bad. We just got swept up in the moment, didn't we babe?

Riley looks through the fridge, but there's nothing to eat.

JOEL

(smacks her ass)

Yeah, we got *all* swept up in it. Twice.

RILEY

And there goes my appetite.

Katie clambers off of Joel to join Riley in the kitchen.

KATIE

You're defending your dissertation today. You need to eat something.

RILEY

I'm so nervous I think I'm gonna puke.

KATIE

Deep breaths: you got this. Your thesis is ready, and Dr. Ryerson will be there to champion you.

JOEL

Dr. Ryerson is your advisor? He's a big deal.

KATIE

He's head of the Anthropology department, and Riley is his favorite student. They've got a real Hillary and Huma thing going on, minus all the unwanted wieners.

RILEY

You're right. Why am I even sweating this? Everything is going to be fine.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

A small crowd stands around a freshly dug grave. Riley is there, tears in her eyes, accompanied by Joel and Katie. A PRIEST (60s) is speaking to the mourners.

PRIEST

Dr. Elliot Ryerson was a student of life, and he would be the first to tell you that life is unpredictable. We may never know what the future holds for us. We may never know why the good Lord chose to take such a brilliant man. The mysteries of the universe are vast and wide - -

JOEL

(whispers to Katie)

Mystery of the universe? The guy choked to death on a gummy vitamin.

KATIE

Another one lost to the evils of Big Vitamin. When will we learn?

CUT TO:

INT. ANTHROPOLOGY DEPARTMENT OFFICES - THE NEXT DAY

Riley sits across from DELIA FUENTES (50s, professional, does not suffer fools).

DELIA FUENTES

In light of Dr. Ryerson's passing,
I'm taking over his doctoral
candidates. I've reviewed your
research and your proposal, and
I'll be frank: your defense is a
non-starter.

RILEY

Excuse me?

DELIA FUENTES

Your work is well researched, but
your thesis is flimsy and
unsustainable. It's flaccid.

RILEY

My thesis is flaccid?!

DELIA FUENTES

There's no perspective, no point of
view. I don't know what you're
trying to say here, and to be
honest, I don't think you do
either.

RILEY

I have things to say! I'm not
flaccid. I'm rock hard!

A STUDENT (20) pokes his head into the office just in time to
hear Riley's outburst. He looks at the two women and quickly
shuts the door.

DELIA FUENTES

Look, I know this is a lot to take
in. There's a great dissertation
inside you, I just don't think
you're there yet. I recommend you
take a sabbatical and build some
real world experience in the field.
Gain a fresh perspective.

RILEY

What about the classes I was gonna
TA for?

DELIA FUENTES

Those sections are currently
cancelled until we find a
replacement for Dr. Ryerson.

(MORE)

DELIA FUENTES (CONT'D)
Don't look so scared Riley, this is
a great opportunity for you to take
a break from academia, explore the
real world, and find your voice.

INT. RILEY'S LIVING ROOM - LATER

Riley comes home, completely dejected. She walks in and is
immediately BEAR HUGGED by Katie and Joel.

RILEY
Whoa whoa, what's going on?

KATIE
I'm engaged! Joel popped the
question!

JOEL
After your professor croaked I was
like, life is short, you know?

KATIE
You are so smart babe.

They start making out...grossly.

RILEY
Wow guys, congratulations.

KATIE
We just want you to know that
there's no rush, okay?

RILEY
Okay?

KATIE
You can stay here as long as you
want...two weeks, three weeks, a
month even!

JOEL
You're practically family. Family
that needs to be out by the 31st.

FADE OUT.

INT. BREAK ROOM, THANK YOU COME AGAIN - MORNING

INSERT TITLE: TODAY

A small break room with a kitchenette and employee lockers. There's a bulletin board covered in announcements and fliers, and alongside it an enormous black dildo suction-cupped to the wall. The employees drink coffee and listen as Bic leads the morning staff meeting.

BIC

- - and that's why we only allow
one customer into the dressing room
at a time. We can't sell panties
after they've been finger-banged
in, got it? This isn't Old Navy.

Everyone grumbles in agreement.

BIC (CONT'D)

Zack, you had something to say?

ZACK (28) rakish but sweet trans man, pipes up.

ZACK

Can we talk about the floor music
for a minute?

Everyone GROANS.

ZACK (CONT'D)

I have been listening to Lemonade
for over a year now, and I'm sorry,
but I am losing my goddamn mind.

BIC

(singing Beyonce)

Well, I'm sorry - -

LOLA

I ain't sorry!

BIC

No no, hell no!

ZACK

Please make it stop.

BIC

Zack, you had one shot to mix it
up, and you played the Doors and
traumatized all of us.

ZACK
You're all philistines, the Doors
are classic rock!

LOLA
The Doors make my vagina want to
curl up and die.

Everyone makes a BARFING noise.

A hand goes up. This is LOLA (20s), loud, brash, and BBW.
She's Divine reincarnated.

BIC
(tired)
Yes, Lola?

LOLA
I have an announcement to make: to
whichever one of you punk ass
bitches stealing my chia seed
yogurt, I will find you. And I will
destroy you.

BIC
Fair enough, everyone - -

LOLA
(not finished)
I bring that shit from home. Have
some respect for other people's
noms.

BIC
Moving on - -

LOLA
And when I find you, I am gonna
Zeus the shit out of you! Believe
that!

ZACK
(points to the big black
dildo)
That's Zeus. Anytime someone pisses
off Lola, they get spanked with it.

RILEY
HR must be thrilled about that.

ZACK
Lola is HR.

BIC
 (taking back control)
 Everyone, this is Riley, she's our
 new sales associate. It's her first
 day, so be gentle.

Riley smiles and give a half-hearted wave to the employees.

RILEY
 Hi.

LOLA
 Ooh, a virgin!

SLOANE (20s) non-binary and dressed in black, pipes up..

SLOANE
 Does this mean we can FINALLY have
 an in-store sacrifice? I have the
 goat's blood in the fridge.

WALTER
 Goat's blood?! You told me that was
 gazpacho!

A high-pitched BARK makes Riley jump. At her feet is an old,
 saggy, chubby dachshund. He looks up dumbly at Riley.

BIC
 That's Dildo, he's our mascot.
 We found him in the dumpster and
 decided to keep him.

Dildo start licking his own butt.

RILEY
 Oh, he's a charmer.

Bic hands Riley a couple of black uniform T-shirts.

BIC
 You're a medium, right? You get to
 choose between "Anal: The Final
 Frontier" or "Pussy: Breakfast of
 Champions".

ZACK
 Welcome to Thank You, Come Again!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. STORE - DAY

Riley, now clad in the "Pussy" shirt, follows Bic through "Thank You Come Again", an upscale, hip boutique adult store that sells all manner of sexual toys and accessories. The store is well-lit and low on the creep factor: it feels more like an Urban Outfitters than a XXX adult store.

BIC
So we have lingerie and apparel
down here, along with bachelorette
and novelty items.

Bic gestures to shelves filled with penis-themed bachelorette gag gifts.

BIC (CONT'D)
Against the back wall we've got
condoms and lube. We'll cover all
that in Sex Ed training.

RILEY
How long have you worked here?

BIC
About four years. I used to work at
an S&M dungeon, but I got injured
on the job.

RILEY
(concerned)
Oh my God, did someone hurt you?

BIC
(laughs)
What? No, I was a pro domme. I
dealt the pain. But ten years
flogging slaves is murder on your
carpal tunnel. Nowadays, I have to
wrap my wrists just to deliver a
decent spanking.

RILEY
Ouch.

BIC
Plus, the dungeon didn't offer
dental and vision. Let's go
upstairs.

Bic leads Riley up a couple of stairs to the back room of the shop. They walk through racks and racks of vibrators, ranging from small bullets to massive wands. Every size, shape, and color is represented.

RILEY

That's a lot of vibrators.

BIC

Girl, you don't even know. This is Vibe Alley. We need to make sure all our display vibes are charged and working.

Bic points a CUSTOMER (40s) out to Riley. He is inspecting a loud vibrator, trying to turn it off. He hits a bunch of buttons, but the vibe just gets louder. Giving up, he leaves the buzzing vibe on the shelf, where it rattles the entire rack. Bic grabs the vibe and turns it off.

BIC (CONT'D)

This happens all the time. It's not rocket science, people.

She tosses the vibe to Riley, who turns it on. She cycles through the vibe's settings, pressing different buttons.

BIC (CONT'D)

Now try turning it off.

Riley tries, but just keeps changing the settings. The vibe wiggles out of her hands and falls on the floor. She scrambles to pick it up.

BIC (CONT'D)

Pro tip: just hold down the minus button for 2 seconds. Works on most toys. What's your favorite?

RILEY

I'm not much of a vibrator girl. They either irritate me or numb me out.

BIC

I used to feel the same way, but that was because I bought those cheap-ass jelly vibes. You know, the kind that smells like a pool toy?

RILEY

(shudders)

I'm familiar.

BIC
You need one of these. It will
literally change your life.

Bic hands her a Hitachi Magic Wand aka the Cadillac of
vibrators. This is the vibe to end all vibes.

RILEY
\$150 dollars?!

BIC
You don't understand: this is the
greatest vibrator ever invented.
It's been around since the 70's,
it's your Nana's vibrator. Besides,
you get an employee discount.

Bic walks over to a wall of butt plugs. There are normal
plugs, then ones with tails, ones shaped like a fist, one
even shaped like Thor's hammer.

BIC (CONT'D)
This is Anal Island: if it goes up
your butt, it lives here. Over
there is the dildo aisle, harness
display, and kink is against the
back wall.

Bic gestures to a large iron-wrought bondage bed with a sex
swing hanging in it.

BIC (CONT'D)
That's the bondage bed. It's crazy
expensive.

They see Zack curled up in bed, playing with his phone. Bic
grabs a riding crop and swats him on the ass.

BIC (CONT'D)
And this is Zack: he's been a very
bad boy.

ZACK
Ow, this is workplace harassment!
I'm on my break.

Zack pats the bed with his hand, mock seductively.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Besides, there's room for one more.

BIC
Gross, go dust the dildos.

ZACK
(to Riley)
You can take the domme out of the
dungeon...

Bic rolls her eyes.

INT. SHIPPING AND RECEIVING - LATER

Bic and Riley walk through an EMPLOYEES ONLY door and enter Shipping and Receiving. The room is stacked high with shelves and shelves of inventory. Stacks of cardboard boxes and packing tape stand alongside two long counters.

WALTER (60s) the shipping manager, is a warm older gay man with curly grey hair. He is blasting disco music and singing at the top of his lungs.

WALTER
(singing)
*Bad girls!/Talking 'bout the sad
girls/ Talking 'bout bad bad girls,
yeah!*

He sees Bic, and grabs her hand, twirling her into a dance. She giggles and they start doing "the bump".

WALTER (CONT'D)
(to Riley)
And who is this lovely
mademoiselle?

BIC
Riley, this is Walter, our shipping
manager. He runs everything back
here, and he's been with the
company for over 20 years.

RILEY
Nice to meet you.

Riley extends her hand, but Walter sweeps her up in a big hug.

WALTER
Welcome to Wonderland, sweetheart.
You need anything, you come to me.

BIC
Where are the idiot twins?

WALTER
They're out back trashing the
damaged merchandise.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Bic and Riley walk outside of shipping, where there is a small parking lot and a dumpster. There they find two people engaged in a dildo fight. This is TIANA (20s) Aubrey Plaza gone Goth and PEDRO (20s) skinny with a baby mustache.

TIANA
Im gonna dickslap you so hard,
it'll knock that pedo moustache
right off your face.

PEDRO
This moustache is dope as hell, and
you know it.

Pedro sees Bic, and quickly tosses the joint they've been smoking.

BIC
(annoyed)
Riley, meet Tiana and Pedro.
They're barely employed here.

PEDRO
I know what you're thinking, but
that was medicinal.

TIANA
Your mom is medicinal.

PEDRO
My mom does laser hair removal!

BIC
I've fired them at least five
times, but they just keep showing
up. They're like HPV.

PEDRO
(winking)
We grow on you.

TIANA
- - and we're everywhere!

CUT TO:

INT. SHIPPING AND RECEIVING

Pedro opens a closet door to reveal an orange construction worker safety vest, festooned with ribbons and stickers. It's accompanied by a "Bitch on the Loose" bachelorette trucker hat that emits an obnoxious siren sound.

PEDRO

Behold, the safety vest. Anytime an employee commits a safety infraction, they have to wear the safety vest.

TIANA

Spill some lube on the wheelchair ramp? Safety vest.

PEDRO

Block the fire exit with a box of butt plugs? Safety vest.

TIANA

Bring your guinea pig to work because you can tell he's feeling lonely?

PEDRO

Waffles has separation anxiety, okay?

TIANA

You can bet that's worth a safety vest.

PEDRO

Public humiliation: the ultimate management tool.

TIANA

You're the ultimate management tool.

Tiana and Riley high-five.

PEDRO

I hate you guys so much right now.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - LATER

A shifty-looking CUSTOMER (20s) flips through some porno mags. Zack approaches him.

ZACK
Hey man, can I help you find
anything?

The customer shakes his head no.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Cool, just give me a shout if you
need some help.

Zack walks away. He watches as the customer looks around,
before shoving a magazine down his pants.

ZACK (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Amateur.

CUT TO:

INT. BACK OFFICE - LATER

A small cluster of desks and laptops make up the back office
of the store. Bic and Riley find Lola typing at her desk.

LOLA
You guys wanna hear the sweetest
message my boyfriend left me?

Lola presses some buttons on the desk phone and a message
starts playing on speaker phone.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
(orgasming loudly)
UUUUUGGGGHHHHHH!

Lola and Bic crack up laughing, while Riley looks horrified.

RILEY
Gross! Is that really your
boyfriend?!

LOLA
Bitch, of course not! We get pervy
calls on the regs, and I save the
best ones just for Giggles over
here.

BIC
(still laughing)
Did he save that orgasm just for
your voicemail or does it only take
him 10 seconds to cum?

LOLA

In the age of cam girls and internet porn, this bro is still jerking it to voicemail. I find him delightfully quaint.

BIC

(to Riley)

I've got to get back to work, but Lola and Zack will finish your product training. Just give me a shout if you need anything, 'kay?

Riley nods.

LOLA

Okay gurl, come with me. You got a lots to learn.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Lola takes Riley around the store, giving her a tour.

LOLA

This is not your average retail job, boo-boo. You're not selling khakis at the GAP anymore. This job needs you to be a million different things: couples counselor, sex therapist, doctor, priest, wet nurse, cheese monger...folks are gonna tell you some personal shit, I mean EVERY detail of their sexual dysfunctions and desires.

They see Pedro sitting on the sex swing.

PEDRO

And that's just the staff. Wait until you start dealing with customers.

LOLA

(spanks him with a paddle)

Pedro, you've been a very bad boy.

PEDRO

Ow! This is workplace harassment. May I have another?

Lola slaps him hard on the butt.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
It hurts so good.

LOLA
Get back to work.

CUT TO:

INT. REGISTER

Sloane stands behind the counter as a MAN (40s) walks up with a chest harness.

MAN
Excuse me, miss?

SLOANE
(not looking up)
Not a miss.

MAN
Okay sir, I'd like to try this on.

SLOANE
Not a sir either.

Sloane points to their THEY/THEM pronoun pin.

MAN
(annoyed)
Well, if you're not a man and
you're not a woman, what are you?

SLOANE
(sarcastically)
I'm a unicorn!

MAN
(changes his tune)
Oh really, because my wife and I
are looking for a third...

SLOANE
No, that's not what I meant - -

The man shows Sloane a picture of his wife on his cell phone.

SLOANE (CONT'D)
I mean, when were you guys
thinking?

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Lola walks Riley through the kink corner: alongside the bondage bed are whips, chains, collars, and leashes.

LOLA

So we've got paddles organized by material: wood, silicone, leather. Crops go in the baskets here.

Riley picks up a copy of *Fifty Shades of Grey*, which is on display by the paddles.

RILEY

You must be selling a ton of this stuff since this book came out.

LOLA

Girl, you don't even know. White people flock to this shit. The weekend that first movie opened, it was like a James Taylor concert in here.

RILEY

I tried reading the first one, but it was so poorly written it just made me sad.

LOLA

I know. I've sent drunk texts with more heat than that entire series. Not to mention, it's wildly inaccurate and borderline rapey. The kink community can't stand it.

Riley looks at a COUPLE (30s) shopping together. The WOMAN, clad in black latex, leads a chubby MAN around by a dog collar. Lola sees her and rolls her eyes.

LOLA (CONT'D)

Can I help you find anything?

WOMAN

(cold and British)

I need a spreader bar and exactly eight and a half feet of chain. Now.

LOLA

Am I wearing a collar?

WOMAN

What?

LOLA

Did I give you my safe word?
Because I'm pretty sure I'm not a
part of this scene you've got going
on. So check your attitude please.

WOMAN

(to her slave)
Go wait in the car.

As he waddles off, the woman drops the act.

WOMAN (CONT'D)

(now speaking in a Boston
accent)
Sorry, I don't like to break
character in front of clients.

LOLA

I completely understand. Let's get
you set up.

WOMAN

Do you guys have a bathroom? I
gotta take a wicked piss.

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

The shifty customer from earlier makes his way to the front
door. His path is blocked by MANNY (30s) a 6'5" Samoan
leather daddy with a scowling face. Think the bear version of
Dwayne Johnson.

MANNY

Hold up, homey.

CUSTOMER

Hey man, I'm not interested.

MANNY

Really? 'Cuz that bulge in your
pocket says otherwise.

Manny GRABS his crotch, which immediately starts BUZZING
loudly.

MANNY (CONT'D)

Or maybe you're just happy to see
me?

Manny picks up the customer by the shoulders and shakes him
like a rag doll.

A series of toys falls out of his pockets...including the dirty magazine that Zack saw him steal earlier.

CUSTOMER

You can't do this! This is assault!

Sloane pipes up from behind the counter.

SLOANE

Read the sign, bro.

He points to a sign above the register that reads "shoplifters will be manhandled."

CUSTOMER

What kind of fucked up store is this?

EXT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Manny bum rushes the shoplifter out the door, tossing his ass into the parking lot. The customer stumbles and takes off down the street.

MANNY

Don't let me catch your boney ass in here again, puto!

Sloane walks outside and lights a cigarette. They see Manny touching his chest in pain.

SLOANE

Are you okay, man?

Manny softens and smiles. Behind the intimidating facade is a teddy bear. When he speaks, his voice is softer and more femme.

MANNY

Yeah, I just snagged my nipple ring tossing that punk out. Hurts like a bitch.

SLOANE

(pats him on the back)
Walk it off, big guy.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE

Lola and Zack walk Riley through the book section of the store.

ZACK

So we've got our erotica, our how-to guides by various sexperts, we've even got a fancy photography book that's just testicles from all over the world.

RILEY

Sounds like a ball.

LOLA

Stop it.

Lola grabs a book off the shelf.

LOLA (CONT'D)

This one is my personal fav. You've heard of Nadia Foxx, right?

Riley looks at the cover of the book, which features an older woman eating a banana suggestively. She recoils.

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - FLASHBACK

NADIA FOXX, a sexy, confident woman in flowing hippy-ish clothes sits at a table. Opposite her is her daughter, TEEN RILEY (15), mouth full of braces and painfully nerdy, is working on her homework.

NADIA

- - And after our seventh hour of tantric lovemaking, Sting emerged from between my legs, like a sailor lost at sea! And that's what inspired him to write "Message in a Bottle." Does that answer your question?

TEEN RILEY

My question was about Washington crossing the Delaware. Mom, how did you squeeze Sting into this?!

NADIA

That's exactly what Trudie Styler said! Up top!

Nadia reaches for a high five. Riley refuses to meet her.

NADIA (CONT'D)
Oh come on, Riley. Lighten up!
You're such a prude.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Riley FLASHES BACK to the present.

RILEY
(looks nervous)
Yeah, I know her - -
(corrects herself)
of her, I know *of* her.

LOLA
Her series, *A Better Guide To
Getting It On*, is like my bible.
She changed my oral sex game like
whoa. I've literally never looked
at a penis the same way again.

RILEY
That's great. I think I'm about
ready for that break.

ZACK
Wait, you gotta see her Kama Sutra
photo spread first. She does ALL
the positions.

RILEY
It's cool, I got it - -

LOLA
You know she shot these when she
was in her forties? This bitch is
flawless.

Lola and Zack keep trying to show Riley the photos, and Riley keeps backing up.

RILEY
Maybe later, I've got low blood
sugar so I should really grab a
snack before I - -

BAM! Riley backs into a standing display of vibrators,
knocking them down.

This sets off a domino effect, and display after display comes CRASHING to the floor. Everyone in the store turns and looks at Riley.

RILEY (CONT'D)
Sooo...do we clock out for breaks?

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SHIPPING AND RECEIVING - LATER

Riley, now wearing the safety vest and "bitch on the loose!" hat, is putting price stickers on bottles of lube.

WALTER

Don't feel too bad my dear. Lots of people get saddled with the safety vest.

RILEY

On their first day?

WALTER

Sure.

(beat)

I mean, not in the 22 years I've worked here, but it had to happen at some point.

RILEY

Wow, 22 years? You must have seen some stuff.

WALTER

Darling, the things I've seen would make your eyelashes curl all by themselves. But I'm never bored. You just have to remember what this job is really about.

RILEY

(reading the lube bottle)

"the smooth caress of genital moisturizer?"

WALTER

Wrong. Although that stuff does spread like butter on a biscuit.

Riley LAUGHS.

WALTER (CONT'D)

It's about connecting. The products we sell can be vulgar and ridiculous, but they can also bring people closer together. We help folks discover something new about themselves, about the people they love.

(MORE)

WALTER (CONT'D)

People underestimate the power of touch, of physical intimacy, but the truth is, human beings can't live without it.

(beat)

Now pass me that box of Fuck Water, please.

Riley looks at a box marked, appropriately enough, "Fuck Water" and pushes it down the counter towards Walter. Bic walks over to them as she puts on some rubber gloves.

BIC

Walter, a customer is stuck in the puppy cage again and the lock won't open. Can you get me some Crisco and a crowbar?

WALTER

Crisco and a crowbar? In my day we called that the Castro Street Special!

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - LATER

Zack and Riley are stacking dildos on a shelf.

RILEY

I've always wondered why they put balls on these dildos. Like, what's the purpose?

ZACK

Some folks feel like it gives them a little extra swagger. Myself included.

RILEY

Oh.

(Riley realizes Zack is trans)

OH. So you're - -

ZACK

Trans? You can say it, it's not a bad word.

RILEY

I know that. So what else should I know about you?

ZACK
I'm a musician. I play guitar. I
only drink IPAs...

RILEY
Ugh, you're such a bro!

ZACK
Well, now you know a little
something about me. Wanna tell me
what happened to you in the books
section?

RILEY
I don't want to talk about it.

ZACK
Okay.

A beat.

ZACK (CONT'D)
Because you had a serious case of
Muppet arms in the book section.
Something was obviously bothering
you.

RILEY
I did not have Muppet arms! I don't
even know what that is.

ZACK
Come on, everybody knows what
Muppet arms are.

Zack does his best Kermit the Frog excited arm flail. Riley
laughs despite herself.

RILEY
I'm just...not a fan of Nadia Foxx.

CUT TO:

INT. RILEY'S CHILDHOOD HOME - FLASHBACK

Nadia wears a head scarf and leads a circle of women in
orgasmic meditation. Everyone is dressed in flow-y shawls and
loose genie pants.

NADIA
Now I want you to breathe deeply
into your sacral chakra.
(MORE)

NADIA (CONT'D)
 Feel it deep in your vulva, let me
 hear you breathe.

The women let out loud exhales and moans.

NADIA (CONT'D)
 Inside all of you is a sensual
 tigress. Let me hear her purr!

The women start making purring noises. We PAN over to Riley who is playing *Settlers of Catan* with an equally nerdy group of friends, all of whom can't stop staring at Nadia.

RILEY
 Guys, come on. This grain isn't
 gonna harvest itself.

One of the kids, TREVOR (15) stares longingly at Nadia.

TREVOR
 You're mom is so...hot.

RILEY
 (annoyed)
 Gross!

TREVOR
 You two are nothing alike.

Off of Riley's disappointed face.

CUT TO:

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

Zack is blown away by this revelation.

ZACK
 Nadia Foxx is your mom?! Holy shit!

RILEY
 Can you not broadcast it to the
 whole store?

ZACK
 Come on, that's badass! She's a
 living legend - -

RILEY
 - - who is responsible for your
 sexual awakening, I get it. Do you
 have any idea how hard it was
 growing up with a mom like that?
 (MORE)

RILEY (CONT'D)
Instead of packing my lunch for school, all I'd get was a banana and a fistful of condoms.

ZACK
It's always important to practice safe lunch.

RILEY
How long have you been here?

ZACK
Going on...four years now?

RILEY
Damn.

ZACK
What can I say? The pay isn't great, but the benefits...

Zack makes eye contact with an ATTRACTIVE WOMAN (30s) who is not so subtly stroking one of the dildos.

RILEY
Wow, she's really putting it all out there.

ZACK
I like an aggressive woman. Not your style?

RILEY
No, my style is to pine for someone from afar, stalk them on social media, and then do nothing about it.

ZACK
So you're just crushing dick left and right, huh?

RILEY
Oh, most definitely. Dicks crushed. On the regs.

Bic saunters over.

BIC
Whose dick are we crushing?

ZACK
Hopefully mine. Excuse me, ladies.

Zack makes his way over to the woman and they start talking.

BIC
Oh to have the confidence of a
fuckboi.

RILEY
Must be nice.

Lola joins them.

LOLA
I've got a customer on the phone
asking for a vibrator that is
"elegant and understated." Bitch,
it's a sex toy, not Jessica
Chastain!

BIC
Ooh, that reminds me, we just got
Zero Dark Squirty in stock. I gotta
get those merched.

RILEY
Is that a sequel to *The Squirt
Locker*?

LOLA
(points to Riley)
I like this one. She can stay.

RILEY
Can I take off the safety vest?

LOLA
Nice try.

Pedro runs up to them, panic in his eyes.

PEDRO
Guys, we got a code pink situation.

LOLA
Fuck!

Dildo starts BARKING and backs himself into a corner.

RILEY
What's a code pink?

BIC
(completely stone faced)
Bachelorette party.

RILEY

Okay...

PEDRO

You don't get it. At least once a month, a herd of drunk bachelorettes stumble in here.

Lola crosses herself.

BIC

They harass customers, knock over displays. It's a nightmare. A pink encrusted, fake dick sporting nightmare.

LOLA

Last time this happened, a chick puked all over the bondage bed. It was awful.

They hear a loud CLACKING noise

LOLA (CONT'D)

Do you hear that? That's the unmistakable sound of drunk girls in stilettos.

ZACK

(rushing over)

It's too late to run. They're already here. Also, we still have 3 hours on this shift.

PEDRO

This is it man! Game over!

Lola SLAPS Pedro in the face.

LOLA

Get it together!

IN SLOW MOTION: The army of 20 bachelorettes stumble in. They are all wearing pink wigs, and cackling like hyenas. One girl waves an inflatable penis over her head, knocking down several display boxes.

Sloane sees them coming and quickly ducks behind the register.

Another girl SPILLS the contents of her flask on the floor. Manny tries in vain to stop her but slips in the liquor and FALLS DOWN.

ZACK
We've got a bear down! Repeat, a
bear is down!

Manny curls up in a fetal position.

MANNY
So cold...I'm so cold.

Bic sees a DRUNK GIRL reach for a display of sparkling glass
butt plugs. She takes a small crop and tries to slap her
hands away from the merchandise.

BIC
Not today, Satan!

Riley watches the chaos, frozen in place.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

The bachelorettes continue their all out assault on the store. Two GIRLS have climbed into the bondage bed and are now making out.

PEDRO
(looking at the girls)
Normally this would totally be my thing, but I'm too scared to pop a bone.

Pedro looks at his crotch.

PEDRO (CONT'D)
- - or maybe not.

Riley rushes over to Zack, who is helping Manny up.

RILEY
I know how to stop this.

ZACK
I'm listening.

RILEY
Where's the stereo?

INT. STORAGE CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Zack and Riley are huddled together in a storage closet. They're surrounded by merch and older, discontinued toys. Zack shows Riley a dusty laptop.

ZACK
The store music streams from this laptop. We mostly just rotate between our favorite Spotify playlists.

Riley starts typing something into the keyboard.

INT. STORE - CONTINUOUS

The bachelorette party continues to wreak havoc on the store. Suddenly, the music changes, and Cyndi Lauper's *Time After Time* starts to play.

Everyone stops what they are doing. The girls on the bed stop making out.

The crashing noise of sex toys hitting the floor ceases.
Suddenly, the BRIDE-TO-BE starts singing along with the song.

BRIDE TO BE
*Caught up in circles/confusion is
nothing new. Flashback, warm
lights, almost left behind - -*

The rest of the bachelorettes start singing as well.

BACHELORETTES
Suitcase, of memories, time after -

The staff looks incredulously at Riley. She shrugs.

LOLA
What kind of black magic is this?

RILEY
Just the dulcet tones of American
treasure Cyndi Lauper.

LOLA
How did you know this would work?

RILEY
I was a Kappa in college. Handling
drunk girls was basically my major.
Nothing like an emotional sing-a-
long to a classic 80's ballad to
get the waterworks going.

Everyone watches as the bachelorettes pile onto the bondage
bed, mascara smeared, hugging and crying and singing along
together.

BIC
Riley, you might be a genius.

RILEY
I have my moments.

The music starts to swell, and Manny SPINS into the room.

MANNY
*If you're lost, you can look, and
you will find me! Time after time!*

The bachelorettes pull him into bed, and start a cuddle pile
on him.

BRIDE TO BE
(snuggling into him)
You're like a big leather teddy
bear.

MANNY
That's exactly what it says in my
Grindr profile.

CUT TO:

INT. THE SURLY GOAT - LATER

The Surly Goat is a local dive bar, with faded leather booths and the lingering smell of beer. Old arcade games line the wall, alongside a pool table. The employees are seated around a table, sharing a pitcher of beer.

BIC
I'd like to raise a glass to our
newest employee, Riley Fraser, who
single handedly saved all our asses
tonight.

Everyone CHEERS Riley, who blushes.

RILEY
Thank you, thank you. Does this
mean I can take this safety vest
off now?

LOLA
Hmm...

WALTER
Come on now, it's after midnight
and it's a brand new day. Sweetie,
your punishment is done.

LOLA
Ugh, fine. I'll take it back to the
office.

Riley takes off the outfit and passes it to Lola.

PEDRO
(to Tiana)
Wanna play some pool?

TIANA
Only if I can pretend that the
stick is my dong.

PEDRO
It's called a cue. And obviously,
yes.

Lola pulls a box out of her enormous purse.

LOLA
We got this for you. Consider it a
welcome gift.

Riley unwraps the box, to find the Hitachi Magic Wand.

RILEY
Wow, thanks guys.

BIC
Just you wait: that thing will
change your life.

LOLA
It's like a Vitamix for your pussy.

RILEY
They should put that on the box.

Zack walks over with another pitcher. Bic and Lola hit up the
jukebox.

ZACK
So, how was your first day?

RILEY
It was...interesting. I think I
have a lot to learn. And thanks for
not telling everyone about my mom.

ZACK
Your secret is safe with me.

RILEY
It's just that, when people find
out I'm Nadia Foxx's daughter, they
can only see me a certain way.

ZACK
I get it: you don't want to be
defined by who your folks are. I
can relate.

RILEY
Really? Are your parents world
famous sexperts too?

ZACK

Not exactly. But I know what it's
like to grow up in someone's
shadow.

RILEY

Sounds like someone has a story.

The jukebox starts playing *Sex Machine* by James Brown. Walter
dances over to the table.

WALTER

Come on, young ones! Time to dance!

ZACK

(to Riley)

Shall we?

RILEY

Let's get up on the scene.

They head to the makeshift dance floor, where the rest of the
staff is dancing. Everyone celebrates as James Brown fills
the room with sound.

FADE OUT.

TAG

INT. RILEY'S BEDROOM - LATER

Riley's bedroom is small but cozy. The shelves are lined with books and photos. Riley is in bed, holding the Hitachi Magic Wand. She switches it on, and it ROARS to life.

RILEY

Okay, time to see what all the fuss
is about.

INSERT TITLE CARD: 3 MINUTES LATER

Riley is red-faced, flushed, and covered in sweat. She just had an earth-shattering orgasm.

RILEY (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

FADE TO BLACK.