

The Big O

by

Kurt Voelker
&
Jerry Zucker

September 20, 2012

CREDITS OVER:

A perfectly blue sky with billowy white clouds. As we fly through the sky, over majestic mountains and beautiful valleys, we hear a full choir of men and women alternating, singing BOLERO - not with words, just sounds - deeee-dee-dee-dee-dee-dee-da-da-da-da-da-da...

As we continue over more stunning landscape, the chorus of men and women start to fight each other, cutting each other off, almost competing for us to hear their version. We fly lower, across a lake and over a small suburban town. We fly right down the streets - past shops, malls, modest office buildings and middle class homes. The chorus seems almost exhausted as we stop in front of a modest but well groomed wood house with a red brick driveway. As we move toward the house and through the window, the chorus of men and women finally gives up and we hear only the soft sounds of a man and woman making love.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

We move into the bed where see Karen and Roger Sunderland (early 30's) in the throws of passion.

KAREN

Are you almost there?

ROGER

A, yeah. I think so.

KAREN

Okay put the big pillow under me.

Roger reaches his arm over the side of the bed and brings up a rather large pillow. It's a bit difficult to get it under Karen's hips while still engaged.

ROGER

You have to lift up more.

KAREN

I don't think I can. Get up on you're hands and toes, I'll do the pillow.

Roger rises up awkwardly on his hands and toes a little bit at a time.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Okay, wait.

Karen slides the big pillow underneath her hips.

KAREN (CONT'D)
There, good. Now back down, but slowly.

Roger scoots his hands and feet back down and they start back in to their rhythmic motion.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Careful, you have to stay in.

After a few more seconds...

KAREN (CONT'D)
Okay you can cum now.

ROGER
(imitating a slave)
Yez miz Karen, right away.

Karen laughs, Roger pumps, the sounds of passion continue until they reach a climax. Three seconds later Karen gets back to business.

KAREN
Can you get the retention cup?

Roger starts to get up. Karen grabs him.

KAREN (CONT'D)
No, no. You have to stay inside me.

ROGER
Oh yeah, right.

Roger stretches to reach the night table drawer.

ROGER (CONT'D)
We have to move a little to the left.

Awkwardly, they move together a few inches closer to the night table. Roger opens a drawer and removes the "retention cup," a small diaphragm shaped thing used to hold the sperm in, and hands it to Karen.

KAREN
Wait, wait... Okay now!

He pulls back as Karen (hidden by Roger) quickly inserts the retention cup.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Okay, I'm ready.

Roger taps a chess timer on the night table, then crouches on his feet in front of Karen.

ROGER

Okay Go!

Karen wraps her legs around Roger's waist. Roger takes Karen's legs and lifts her entire body so she is almost standing on her head. Roger looks at the timer.

INSERT: DIGITAL CHESS TIMER - 00:23

QUICK CUTS TO:

Roger's face - waiting

Karen's face - stoic

Chess timer - 2:48

Roger - bored

Karen - flush

Chess timer - 6:21

Roger - straining

Karen - beet red, dizzy

Chess timer - 8:16

Roger - shifting position

Karen - chin pressed against chest

Chess timer - 12:58

Roger - eyes closed, face pushed against Karen's feet

Karen - eyes closed, face straining

Chess timer - 14:57, 14:58, 14:59, 15:00

Roger and Karen collapse in a heap on the bed. Heavy breathing, then...

ROGER

So how was that for you?

EXT. BIOVERGENT - DAY - ESTABLISHING SHOT

A large two story building in a well-groomed office park. A large sign reads, "BIOVERGENT" and underneath, "Growing our energy future."

INT. BIOVERGENT HALLWAY - DAY

Karen walks briskly down a hallway filled with large biotech related posters. Several people wear lab coats.

INT. BIOVERGENT CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Karen enters a small conference room. Two fellow scientists, Irv and Dave are already there seated at a small table.

KAREN

Hi, sorry I'm late. Is Denise joining us?

IRV

She's running late, said not to wait.

KAREN

(looking at her watch)
Well let's give her another few minutes.

Karen sits, takes some folders out of her briefcase and looks at Dave and Irv. They seem nervous.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What's wrong? Are the numbers bad?

IRV

Let's just say we're not putting this stuff in anybody's gas tank soon.

The conference room door opens and Denise, mid 30's, walks in with her six-month-old baby, Milo. Karen's eyes light up. Irv and Dave stand in deference to the fact that Denise is part of management.

DENISE

Hi, sorry I'm late. Don't worry, Bethany will be here in a minute to take him to day care.

IRV

Welcome back, Denise.

DAVE
How was Hawaii?

DENISE
Hawaii was beautiful, but kind of
evened out by three hours of
screaming on both plane flights.
Lot of angry people. We're now on
Hawaiian Air's terrorist watch
list.

Denise is juggling the baby and some papers while trying to
take off her coat. Karen stands up to help.

KAREN
Here, let me take Milo.

Karen takes the baby from Denise and showers him with kisses.
She sits back down and speaks to Milo in exaggerated baby
talk.

KAREN (CONT'D)
What a beautiful big boy you are!
Yes you are, yes you are!

She kisses the baby eight or ten times while making cooing
noises and then turns to Irv and Dave.

DENISE
Okay, so lets have it. Where are
we at?

IRV
We have the first fermentation data
back on the new Vibrio strain -
fuel numbers look low.

KAREN
How's viability? Morphology? Any
sign of reversion?

DAVE
O.D. looked good in the prop but
cell counts leveled off very
quickly in the ferm.

Karen kisses the baby several times and makes more baby
noises. Then she puts her mouth on his stomach and makes
that farting sound.

DENISE
Nothing obvious under the scope?

DAVE

No, we're still waiting on the PCR to see if the strain lost any of the synthetic genes.

KAREN

Any problems with saccharification? Are we making sugar?

IRV

Yes we are, and early conversion to alkane, but then a spike in organic acids.

KAREN

(moving her face into Milo's)

Aaaa...boo, boo, boo, boo!

Aaaa...boo, boo, boo, boo!

(back to group)

I noticed the recent switchgrass numbers show a spike in toxins. Furfurals and phenolics are both up. We should talk to the Chem-E's to see if they changed the hydrolyzer conditions?

DAVE

That's our guess. We'll talk to them this morning.

Milo makes a gurgling noise.

KAREN

(to Milo in baby talk)

Is that funny? Is that funny that the Chemical Engineers changed the hydrolyzer? No that's not funny is it? The silly Chem-E's tweak the hydrolyzer to make their jobs easier, don't they? And how big a mistake is it when they do that and don't check with us first?

Karen lifts Milo's arms high in the air.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Sooooooo big!

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - EXAMINING ROOM - DAY

Karen lies on an examination table mostly covered by a blue medical gown and a small white blanket.

DR. BARNES, a man in his mid 50's, watches the computer screen while doing a vaginal ultrasound exam. Roger is also there and looking intently at the monitor.

DR. BARNES
(to Roger)
See, right there. That's her uterus.

ROGER
Wow!

Karen tries to lift herself up and turn her head so she can see the monitor but it's facing toward the doctor so it's hard to see much.

DR. BARNES
Looks good - big.

KAREN
Wait, what does that mean? I have a plus sized uterus?

DR. BARNES
No, no, a very healthy one. Good, strong size. Let's take a look on the other side.

As he moves the probe from left to right, Karen lets out a small yelp and drops back on the table.

KAREN
I don't want to have a pudgy uterus.

ROGER
(pointing to the screen)
Is that a fallopian tube?

DR. BARNES
No, that's actually an ovary. And it looks fine. Here, I'll show you a fallopian tube.

He moves the probe around a lot, Karen reacts.

DR. BARNES (CONT'D)
(to Roger)
Here we go! That's it there. The long white line.

ROGER
Wow!
(turning to Karen)
(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)
Your fallopian tube is so slender,
honey.

KAREN
(laughs)
Thanks.

DR. BARNES
No pelvic abnormalities that I can
see. A couple of small fibroids
but that shouldn't present a
problem.

Dr. Barnes removes the probe, which looks like a very sleek,
long vibrator. He gestures with it as he talks.

DR. BARNES (CONT'D)
Look...I know how frustrating
undiagnosed infertility can be.
But this is good news. Karen's
reproductive system is perfectly
healthy. And although Roger's
motility numbers came out on the
low side of normal, I really don't
see any physical impediments.

ROGER
Wait, my motility numbers came out
on the low side? What does that
mean.

DR. BARNES
(checking the file)
Your motility is at... 36 percent.

ROGER
(aghast)
So 64 percent of my sperm are
immobile?!!

DR. BARNES
No, it means that only 36 percent
are strong swimmers. Another 34
percent are what we refer to as
"lazy swimmers." They swim but
they kind of, take their time.
They're fully capable of
fertilization, they just lack
passion. I guess you could say
they don't have the drive, the
perseverance, they...

ROGER
 Okay, okay, I get it. And what
 about the other 30 percent?

Dr. Barnes just shrugs.

DR. BARNES
 Look, the best advice I can give
 the two of you is just to relax and
 keep trying. Take the pressure
 off. Loosen up and try not to
 think so much about getting
 pregnant.

Dr. Barnes grabs a print out from the computer and hands it
 to Roger.

DR. BARNES (CONT'D)
 Here, now you have little a road
 map.

Barnes laughs at his little joke. Roger and Karen do not
 look happy.

INT. MEDICAL OFFICES - DAY

An OFFICE CLERK hands Roger and Karen a receipt.

ROGER
 Thank you.

Dr. Barnes approaches.

DR. BARNES
 Karen. Just one more thing that
 might help. Have you been having
 regular orgasms?

Suddenly Karen becomes extremely self-conscious, She notices
 the office clerk eavesdropping. Roger is waiting for her to
 answer in the affirmative.

KAREN
 You mean...during sex?

DR. BARNES
 Yes.

With their back to the clerk now, Karen and Roger don't
 realize that a very grandmotherly lady, MRS. CHESBORO (80),
 has arrived just behind them and is openly eavesdropping.

KAREN

I don't understand, why would that be a concern?

DR. BARNES

Well, it's simple really. You have a very tight cervix which can make it a little more challenging for Roger's sperm to reach the egg. However there have been studies that indicate that when a woman has an orgasm, her cervix spasms in such a way that it creates a suction effect --

Using his hand, Dr. Barnes imitates intense cervical contractions, accompanying each with a somewhat creepy SUCKING SOUND that actually frightens Roger and Karen a little.

DR. BARNES (CONT'D)

-- SCHWICK, SCHWICK, SCHWICK --
that helps pull the sperm up into the uterus. It's called "the upsuck theory."

MRS. CHESBORO

I had seven children.

Roger and Karen startle, then turn and sees Mrs. Chesboro for the first time.

MRS. CHESBORO (CONT'D)

Gigantic orgasm every time.

DR. BARNES

There you go.

MRS. CHESBORO

I'll tell you something else -- the more tremendous the orgasm...

(shyly)

A *girl*.

DR. BARNES

Now it's by no means necessary to orgasm in order to conceive, but there is a school of thought that says good, strong, convulsive orgasms can improve your chances.

MRS. CHESBORO

Once I climaxed so powerfully I passed out.

(MORE)

MRS. CHESBORO (CONT'D)
 (proudly)
Twins.

EXT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING SHOT

We hear sounds of passion but they're different this time - more exaggerated. Roger is grunting forcefully, Karen sounds like a porn star. It all feels a bit forced as it comes to a crescendo.

INSERT: CHESS TIMER

An arm hits the start button: 00:01, 00:02, 00:03.

DISSOLVE TO:

INSERT: CHESS TIMER - 14:58, 14:59, 15:00

We hear a thud followed by groaning and heavy breathing.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Roger and Karen lie in a heap under the covers. Roger rolls off of Karen and onto his back.

ROGER
 That was great. I mean before the head stand.

KAREN
 Oh, yeah, wow. The sex was amazing!

Karen puts on her best "I'm totally satisfied" look, Roger smiles.

ROGER
 Did you know you had a tight cervix?

KAREN
 Oh. Yeah, I think maybe he mentioned it once a long time ago.

Karen kisses Roger all over his face.

KAREN (CONT'D)
 You're the best!

She turns on her side facing away from him, getting ready to sleep.

ROGER
That was strange, what he said
about orgasms helping.

KAREN
Yeah, I had never heard that
before.

ROGER
Kind of funny having a doctor
prescribe an orgasm.

KAREN
I know. He usually doesn't believe
in homeopathic medicine.

Karen Laughs nervously at her little joke.

ROGER
So, just now. Did you...
(imitating Dr. Barns)
"SCHWICK, SCHWICK, SCHWICK?"

Karen laughs.

KAREN
Schwick, Schwick-aroo!

Karen starts tickling Roger all over his body.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Shwick, shwick, shwick shwick,
shwick, shwick, shwick shwick.

She stops tickling, laughs loudly, and turns back onto her side. She lets out an, "I'm going to sleep now" sigh.

ROGER
Karen?

KAREN
(sleepily)
Um-hum?

ROGER
All kidding aside, did you have an
orgasm?

KAREN

Oh, come on, you don't really believe in the "suckup theory," do you?

ROGER

Upsuck, and yes. It makes sense.

KAREN

Well I heard that Albert Upsuck faked all his orgasm research.

Roger watches Karen as she snuggles into the pillow again. Finally he takes her shoulders and physically turns her to face him.

ROGER

Karen. Look at me. Did. You. Have. An Orgasm?

Karen looks at Roger silently for a strangely long time. Then bursts into tears.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Sweetheart, I'm sorry, I just wanted to know. What's wrong?

Karen turns away from Roger.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Honey? Are you okay?

KAREN

I'm fine.

ROGER

Why are you crying?

KAREN

I'm not crying.

ROGER

Honey...what's wrong?

KAREN

Nothing.

Karen tries to stop crying but can't.

ROGER

Sweetheart, whatever it is, it's okay. Just tell me so I can help. I'm your husband.

Roger wraps his arms around her.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Come on. "I'm crying because...?"

Finally Karen struggles to get the words out.

KAREN
Because...

Roger waits, but again she falls silent.

ROGER
Because...

KAREN
Because... I haven't been having
orgasms.

It takes Roger a moment to process what he just heard.

ROGER
You haven't?

KAREN
No.

ROGER
But I thought when you made that
little --

He imitates Karen's LITTLE SQUEAKS.

ROGER (CONT'D)
-- sound and squeezed me with your
legs that meant you were having
one. I thought that was kind of a
signal.

KAREN
It is.

ROGER
For what?

She hesitates again.

KAREN
That it's okay for you to stop.

Roger looks even more confused and Karen more upset.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I knew if you knew I wasn't having
them, you would feel bad.

ROGER
I do.

KAREN
But you shouldn't.

Roger wrestles with this new information.

ROGER
So...you've been faking?

KAREN
Roger, it's not like I don't enjoy
it.

ROGER
But you've been faking.

She stalls, but he waits her out.

KAREN
Sort of.

ROGER
Sort of?

KAREN
Just the orgasms.

Roger is clearly hurt.

ROGER
Why?

KAREN
Because I didn't want to hurt your
feelings.

ROGER
What hurts my feelings is that
you've been faking.

KAREN
I'm sorry.

ROGER
Why didn't you just tell me?

KAREN

Because it didn't matter. The sex was more important than the orgasm. And besides, it's not your fault.

ROGER

How do you know?

KAREN

Because.

Karen struggles even more this time -- agonizing.

ROGER

Because...?

It seems like forever before...

KAREN

...Because I've never had one.

Roger is stupefied.

ROGER

Ever?

KAREN

Not even with Rafael, and he did everything imaginable.

Now Roger looks just plain miserable.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. You probably didn't need to hear that.

ROGER

(lying)

No. It's fine.

(beat)

So you've been faking your whole life? What about that Kevin Wienerking guy you were so in love with?

KAREN

Evan Wernicky. And we never slept together, I was sixteen.

ROGER

Oh. I thought that was college.

KAREN

I know you think I've been lying to you all this time, but the truth is making love with the man I love, and who loves me, was satisfaction enough. I never thought I needed more.

Roger lies on his back, dumbstruck, staring wide-eyed at the ceiling.

ROGER

Oh my God.

Karen lies back on her side, facing away from Roger and buries her head in the pillow.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

We move from a beautiful morning light streaming through the window to Karen and Roger in bed. Nothing has changed. Karen's head is still buried in her pillow. Roger has the exact same wide eyed expression from the night before.

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Karen and Roger sit at a small table eating breakfast.

ROGER

(hurt)

I wish you would have felt that you could have told me.

KAREN

This isn't personal to you. I've never told anyone.

Roger sulks.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Don't make this into *your* problem. I mean really, who would you rather be in this situation?

ROGER

(still with self-pity)

Honestly, I don't know.

Roger thinks about it, then turns back to Karen.

ROGER (CONT'D)
No, you're right. I'd rather be
me.

Karen checks her watch.

KAREN
Are we going in together or are you
going to the gym after?

Roger doesn't even hear her.

INSERT: COMPUTER SCREEN

Filled with a rotating models of green and yellow chemical
compounds.

INT. BIOVERGENT - ROGER'S WORKSTATION - DAY

Roger stares mindlessly at his computer. His co-worker Naj
(early 40's), from India, sits nearby.

NAJ
Ever notice how chemists act like
they're superior to chemical
engineers? Like they're just a
little bit better than we are?

Roger doesn't respond. Naj turns his chair, facing him. He
watches Roger for a moment. Then he starts waving his hands.
Roger is oblivious. Naj walks behind Roger and starts
blowing softly on his neck. Then he whispers into Roger's
ear.

NAJ (CONT'D)
Where are you?

Roger wakes from his trance but he doesn't startle.

ROGER
(confused)
What? What are you doing?

NAJ
Are you okay?

ROGER
Yeah, I'm fine. Why?

Naj turns the computer screen around so Roger can't see it.

NAJ
So tell me, how's the viability of
the large micro-organisms?
(off Roger's blank look)
Are they stable?

Nothing from Roger.

NAJ (CONT'D)
(as if speaking to a
child)
Do you remember what color they
are?

ROGER
(guessing)
...Blue?

Naj turns the computer back around and sits down next to
Roger.

NAJ
You want to talk about it?

Roger shakes his head.

NAJ (CONT'D)
No man is an island, my friend.
Shared joy is double joy; shared
pain is half pain.

ROGER
Thank you, Naj, but... this is
pretty personal.

NAJ
All the more reason to talk about
it. When we share, that is the
poetry of life. And part of the
healing process.

Roger looks at Naj's sympathetic face for a long moment.

NAJ (CONT'D)
Roger, there is nothing more
important between two people than
the bond of trust that they share.
I will not even tell my wife.

ROGER
I don't know, maybe you're right.
But this is absolutely private.
Just you and me, nobody else. Okay?

NAJ

I swear, on my dead mother, I won't tell a soul.

ROGER

(deep breath)

Okay. Well... Karen and I have been trying to get pregnant, and...

NAJ

(big smile)

Roger, that's wonderful! Bhadhai ho!

ROGER

Yes, thank you. But we're not getting pregnant. And the doctor told us, if a woman has an orgasm during sex, it can improve her odds of conceiving.

Naj's face drops.

NAJ

Oh my God. No wonder I live in a screaming mosh pit of kids.

Naj suddenly starts ULULATING, the loud, wavering, HIGH-PITCH SCREAM sometimes heard at Middle Eastern celebrations. Roger is bewildered.

NAJ (CONT'D)

That's the sound Nilo makes whenever she crosses the golden threshold. Twice the neighbors have called the police. If only I had known.

ROGER

Naj, have you ever thought of being a therapist?

NAJ

No.

ROGER

Good.

Naj puts his kind, empathetic face back on.

NAJ

I'm sorry. So the doctor told you that it's good for Karen to have orgasms during sex, so what's the bad news?

Roger struggles with the bad news.

ROGER

So, last night...Karen told me...that she's never had one.

NAJ

...One what?

ROGER

An orgasm.

Naj gasps. Roger buries his head in his hands.

NAJ

Sorry.

(beat)

Roger, my friend. Do not despair. Together we will find a solution.

CARLA (O.S.)

Find a solution for what?

CARLA, late twenties, showing more cleavage and nail polish than you'd expect to see in a biotech lab, sits down at a nearby desk.

ROGER

(alarmed)

How long have you been here?

CARLA

Just walked in. But I did hear a weird yodeling sound in the hallway. So what needs solving?

Roger gives Naj a stern look.

NAJ

Oh nothing really.

Carla doesn't believe him, and Naj can't help himself.

NAJ (CONT'D)

We were just talking about a friend of mine, in India, whose wife is having a little trouble achieving orgasm.

ROGER

Oh God.

NAJ

What? It could be useful for us to have a female perspective.

ROGER

Us!?

Naj pats Roger on the back.

NAJ

We're in this together, my friend.

ROGER

No, we're not.

CARLA

I swear, on my psychopathic codependent mother, I won't tell anyone.

ROGER

Tell anyone what?

CARLA

About Karen never having an orgasm.

(off Roger's shocked look)

Okay, I might've have come in sometime during the yodeling. Besides, I think it's cool when a guy cares. Most guys are creeps.

NAJ

See. Already she is providing insight.

CARLA

My first three boyfriends certainly didn't give a shit.

NAJ

Ah-hah, but then you found one who did.

CARLA

No. Actually, it was more about me. Eventually I took matters into my own hands. So to speak.

Suddenly Roger and Naj are eager to hear more.

CARLA (CONT'D)
I plugged in.

Carla sees the cluelessness in their faces.

CARLA (CONT'D)
It's the twenty-first century guys.
Get her a toy-friend. That's what
I do.

NAJ
(a little too interested)
Really?

CARLA
Don't get creepy, Naj.
(to Roger)
You want me to pick something up
for her?

ROGER
No! Please. I appreciate your
concern, both of you. But I think
I can handle this situation on my
own.

CARLA
No you can't. Hey, I completely
understand this is a sensitive
subject. But with all due respect,
you can't solve this on your own
any more than you could cure Naj's
gout on your own.

NAJ
(embarrassed)
It's getting much better.

CARLA
Yes, but you listened to your
doctor, a woman I might add.
(to Roger)
All I'm saying is don't make this
all about your male pride. It's
not about you *giving* her an orgasm.
You don't want to be one of those
guys who thinks they know all the
tricks, and then they touch you
like you're some kind of video
game. I've dated plenty of those.

Carla mimics the HAND and PELVIC MOVEMENTS of someone
engrossed in a video game.

CARLA (CONT'D)

"Up-up-down-down-left-right-left-A-A-B-B-jump-crouch-aim-fire. 'Cause those guys don't really care about you, they just want to win the game. And God forbid they should stop for a second and ask for directions. So then you have to fake like three orgasms, or their little feelings'll get hurt. Sometimes I just wanna grab them by the balls..."

She pantomimes squeezing a pair of balls and adds a twist.

CARLA (CONT'D)

...and scream "IT'S NOT ABOUT YOU!"

Carla realizes that she got a bit carried away and resets.

CARLA (CONT'D)

Sorry. But you need to know, sex isn't all about anatomy. The worst lover I ever had was a gynecologist.

ROGER

You dated your gynecologist?

CARLA

Not mine, it was a fix up. He used a flashlight so he could see better. All I'm saying is, "Think about her."

EXT. MALL - DAY

Shoppers pass in front of a BATHING SUIT STORE.

INT. BATHING SUIT STORE - OUTSIDE DRESSING ROOMS - DAY

Denise holds up an adorable six month size bathing suit and smiles. She knocks on Karen's dressing room door.

DENISE

How ya doing in there Kar? Let's see it.

INSIDE KAREN'S DRESSING ROOM

A dejected Karen stares at herself in the full length mirror. Her garish, bikini is half the size of the rather conservative underwear she has on underneath it, so we actually see equal amounts of both garments. She has a perfectly decent figure, just not one you'd see in GLAMOUR or SHAPE. Her slouching, self-conscious posture doesn't help much.

KAREN

I'm not coming out.

Karen looks at herself in the mirror again only this time she sticks out her belly as far as she can, trying to see what she would look like pregnant.

DENISE (V.O.)

Come on, the store is empty, let me see it.

BACK OUTSIDE DRESSING ROOM

The door of Karen's dressing room slowly opens, and she reluctantly emerges. She's bunched up her underwear under the bikini, so now it just looks lumpy.

SALESGIRL

Wow, that looks great on you. I think you look hot.

EXT. BATHING SUIT STORE - DAY

Karen and Denise walk down the street. Denise carries a small bag from the store.

DENISE

Silly for you to buy a bathing suit now anyway. You might be outgrowing it very soon.

Karen reacts with a sarcastic snort.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Hey, don't get gloomy, you've only been trying what, a year?

KAREN

Two in August. We actually started before you and Michael.

DENISE
Still, it's not that long.

KAREN
It is if it's all you think about.
(beat)
Strange to remember all those years
when I was so happy *not* to be
pregnant every month.

They walk silently before...

KAREN (CONT'D)
And, um...actually, the universe
has thrown another little monkey
wrench into the equation.

INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

Karen and Denise are sitting on comfy couch-like chairs.
Denise has a shocked expression on her face.

DENISE
All these years, how come you never
said anything?

KAREN
(shrugs)
It's not such an easy thing to
share with people.

DENISE
People? I've known you since third
grade.

KAREN
Well it wasn't a problem in third
grade.

Karen sits back in her chair. She looks miserable.

DENISE
(softly)
So you never even...

KAREN
What?

DENISE
You know, when you were a
teenager...with just your fingers
and the latest issue of Tiger Beat?

KAREN

No. Well, I mean... it didn't really work.

Denise takes this in, a bit stupefied.

DENISE

And after that?

Karen shrugs uncomfortably.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Vibrators?

KAREN

I bought one at a drug store once. The box had a picture of a smiling woman holding it to her neck.

Karen demonstrates with a spoon.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Nothing worked. And then it just became unpleasant.

Denise now looks more distressed than Karen, actually a bit horrified.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What's that look?

DENISE

Nothing, I'm...I just...there's...I mean...no...of course...wow.

Denise pauses, takes a deep breath and composes herself.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Sorry. So how about Roger? What does he think about all this?

KAREN

(dismissive)

He wants to go toy shopping. New and better vibrators and stuff.

Karen laughs nervously and shakes her head, then looks cautiously at Denise.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What do you think?

DENISE

I think it's an offer you can't
refuse.

Denise's cell phone buzzes.

DENISE (CONT'D)

Almost feeding time. I gotta get
home before I start leaking.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

FUNNY-SEXY MUSIC follows Roger's car as it pulls into a spot
outside a large store called THE THRILL MILL.

INT. ROGER'S CAR - NIGHT

The FUNNY-SEXY MUSIC FADES OUT as Roger and Karen stare at a
large store called THE THRILL MILL. A bald, 300 POUND DRAG
QUEEN in short-shorts exits the store with two large bags
overflowing with stuff.

KAREN

Oh God. What are we doing here?
This feels very weird.

ROGER

I know, but I think that may be our
problem. Probably a lot of people
we know come here.

KAREN

What if we run into one of them?
Or someone from work. God that
would be embarrassing.

ROGER

For us or for them?

INT. THE THRILL MILL - NIGHT

Roger and Karen enter a spacious store filled with sexual
accessories of every kind. Karen is wearing sunglasses.

ROGER

My God, It's enormous. It's like a
Walmart.

A perky salesgirl with a warm smile approaches. Trigger (24)
is dressed appropriately for her work - low cut top, tight
jeans and piercings.

TRIGGER
Hi, can I help you?

KAREN
Uh...we're just looking.

TRIGGER
Great. Well feel free to browse.
If you need any help, my name's
Trigger.

Karen and Roger look like a couple of deer caught in the headlights.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)
(pointing)
Most of our straight-forward hetero
stuff is over there, same sex,
group and S&M against the wall, and
bondage, anal, and deep anal are in
the rear.

Trigger laughs at her little joke.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)
No seriously, that's where they
are.

ROGER
We're, um, looking for vibrators.
For her. My wife. Something that
will um, help her so that she can
have... better, bigger, hearty,
substantial orgasms.

TRIGGER
(smiling)
Okay. Very cool.

KAREN
Actually, the reason that we're
here is we're trying to get
pregnant... and when a woman has an
orgasm, her cervix spasms in such a
way that it creates a suction
effect --

Karen and Roger both make the same gesture with their hands
that Dr. Barnes did.

KAREN & ROGER
SCHWICK, SCHWICK, SCHWICK.

ROGER

...and helps suck the sperm through the cervix and into the fallopian tubes where fertilization takes place.

TRIGGER

Wow, you're having sex to get pregnant. That's so cool.

(beat)

Well, you've definitely come to the right place.

(to Roger)

I tell you what. Why don't you let us girls take it from here, and you can check out our fantastic candles and scented oils.

Karen is about to protest but Trigger takes her arm and whisks her off, leaving a bewildered Roger behind.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)

(whispering)

It's better you do this by yourself. Guys can get all freaked out if you pick something bigger than they are.

Left alone, Roger looks around, not sure what to do with himself. He sees a revolving rack of DILDOS of all sizes and colors. After a careful look around, he turns the rack -- accidentally dislodging a GIANT BLACK DILDO, which SWINGS down, SMACKS him in the face and falls onto the floor.

Panicked, Roger picks up the dildo and quickly tries to put it back on the rack. But between the SPRINGINESS of the dildo and his own nerves, he can't get it back on. After KNOCKING several other DILDOS onto the floor, Roger finally stops -- the big, black dildo standing straight up as he clutches it with both hands. It's then he notices a VERY GAY BLACK MAN staring at him from nearby.

VERY GAY BLACK MAN

The more you play with it, the freakier it's gonna get.

ROGER

Right. Word to the wise.

ANITA, a busty African American women in her 50's approaches. Her dress exposes a huge amount of cleavage.

ANITA

Hello, welcome to the Thrill Mill,
I'm Anita. Can I help you find
something?

Roger is caught off guard, he can't believe the size of the
breasts that are practically in his face. He's oblivious to
the fact that he's still holding the large black dildo.

ROGER

Oh hi, a, thank you, no. I'm just
looking... for something for my
wife. She's over there.

He points in her direction with the dildo.

ANITA

Does she like large black men?

The Very Gay Black Man winks at Roger, who then realizes that
Anita is referring to the dildo he's still holding.

ROGER

Oh, no, no. This isn't for her.

ANITA

Well then you'll probably want some
good lubrication.

ON TRIGGER AND KAREN

Standing in front of a wall full of vibrating devices.

TRIGGER

Welcome to Vibe Central. Think of
it like buying shoes. You wanna
consider size, comfort and
versatility.

(pointing)

Bullets are great. Ride a bus with
one of those babies in your pants
and -- wow!

She hands Karen a large, pink vibrator.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)

Pink Thunder sells well.

KAREN

Do these use batteries or are they
rechargeable?

TRIGGER
That one's rechargeable. Some use
batteries.

Karen is trying to figure out which end is up while Trigger
grooves to the MUSIC.

KAREN
Which end do you use?

TRIGGER
(pointing)
That one.

Trigger picks out a multi-pronged, stud covered dildo.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)
Haven't tried The Beastmaster, but
some girls swear by it.

She turns it on and puts the vibrating end in the palm of
Karen's hand.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)
Nice, huh?

KAREN
Wow. Powerful. Who needs
caffeine.

Karen sets the vibrator down and turns it off. But she
didn't turn it off, she turned it to a higher, pulsating
speed. It makes a huge clanking noise, knocking over other
vibrators. Trigger grabs it and turns it off. She pulls a
bright purple and red package off the shelf and shows it to
Karen.

TRIGGER
Or you could go with my personal
fave -- the Fun Monkey.
Elastic straps, remote control,
even has built-in music if you
wanna add a little bump to your
grind.

KAREN
You don't think it's too much?

TRIGGER
It's pretty outrageous, but It's
got settings for beginner,
intermediate and advanced. Gives
you something to grow into.

Karen examines the Fun Monkey.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)
I have to tell you, I've had some
gigantic ones with this little
gigolo.

In the background we see Roger trying to get away from Anita who is attempting to interest him in a large rubber buttocks.

ROGER
No, thank you. Really. No.

INT. THRILL MILL - CHECKOUT DESK

Roger and Karen watch as Trigger puts the Fun Monkey in a fancy red bag and ties a ribbon around the handles. They look at each other with trepidation, wondering what they've both just signed up for.

EXT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - NIGHT

KAREN (V.O.)
Does it go like this or that?

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

A very unsure Karen lies under the covers as she examines the purple, semi-transparent, multi-limbed FUN MONKEY. Sitting next to her, Roger looks at the diagram on the back of the package.

ROGER
The other way. You have it upside
down.

KAREN
No, wait, this has to be the top.

ROGER
Not according to the directions.

KAREN
(snapping at him)
Roger, this can't go any other way.
This side is bigger so it has to go
up.

Karen slides the device under the covers and cautiously wriggles it into place. She looks miserable.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Ewe, echh.

ROGER
You alright?

KAREN
Let's just do it before I change my
mind.

Roger finishes putting batteries into a REMOTE, snaps it shut
and hands it to Karen. She looks at it anxiously.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Will you do it?

ROGER
Seriously?

KAREN
You know I'm not good with
electronics.

She hands the remote back to Roger.

ROGER
Okay.
(pause)
You ready?

KAREN
No.

Roger waits.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Okay -- *no wait!* I can't do this
with you watching. I feel really
self-conscious. Can you go in the
bathroom or something?

ROGER
Um, sure, I guess.

Roger gets up and heads toward the bathroom. Karen lies on
her back and waits.

KAREN
I feel like Frankenstein's monster.

ROGER
(like a mad scientist)
Muah-ha-ha-ha.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Roger enters and leaves the door slightly ajar. He studies the rather complex remote, which has three larger buttons for Levels 1, 2 and 3.

ROGER
You ready?

KAREN (O.S.)
No! Wait.

After a moment...

KAREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Okay.

Roger aims the remote through the crack in the door and pushes on the button for Level 1.

ROGER
How's that?

KAREN (O.S.)
I don't feel anything.

Roger tries pushing the button harder.

Now? ROGER

Nothing. KAREN (O.S.)

This time Roger PUSHES even harder, hears the remote CRACK and suddenly sees the buttons for levels 1, 2 and 3 all LIGHT UP SIMULTANEOUSLY. We hear a LOUD BUZZING SOUND and a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM!

KAREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Roger BURSTS in and finds Karen THRASHING like Linda Blair under the covers while the BUZZING SOUND CONTINUES, now accompanied by MUFFLED MONKEY LAUGHTER.

KAREN FUN MONKEY
TURN IT OFF! TURN IT OFF! *Whoo-hoo-hoo! Ha! Ha!*

Panicking, Roger presses frantically on the remote, but it BREAKS into two pieces.

ROGER

Shit.

KAREN

ROGER PLEAAAAAAASE!!!!!!

FUN MONKEY

Whoo-hoo-hoo! Hee! Hee!

Roger DIVES under the covers.

UNDER THE COVERS

where we can't see much more than Roger's bewildered face and Karen's THRASHING LEGS.

KAREN (O.S.)

GET IT OFF! GET IT OFF!

FUN MONKEY

Hee-hee-hee-hee! Ha! Ha!

Karen KICKS Roger in the face repeatedly.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Ouh! Stop kicking!

BACK ABOVE THE COVERS

as Roger BURSTS OUT and HURLS the BUZZING Fun Monkey across the room.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Ahhh!

FUN MONKEY

Hah-ha-hah-hah!

Still VIBRATING WILDLY, the Monkey RICOCHETS off the wall and lands on top of Mr. Boodles, who responds with a SCREECHING FLURRY of HISSES and SWATS.

MR. BOODLES

ROW-ERR-ROW-PFFFFT!

KAREN

Roger, do something!

Roger jumps down and tries to help Mr. Boodles, but the cat gets tangled up in the Monkey's elastic straps.

MR. BOODLES

ERRR-ROUU-EEECHH-HISS!

FUN MONKEY

Whoo-hoo-hee-hee-ha-ha!

Suddenly, Mr. Boodles bolts for the door with the BUZZING Fun Monkey clinging to his back. When the Monkey SLAMS against the door jam, it abruptly switches from LAUGHING MONKEY SOUND EFFECTS to "CONGA" by the MIAMI SOUND MACHINE.

FUN MONKEY
*Come on, shake your body baby, do
 the conga!*

As the cat RUNS OFF, the SOUND of his mad, BUZZING tormentor follows him.

MR. BOODLES (O.S.)
 (fading)
 REEEEERRRRR-OOOUUUUWWW-
 OOUUWWRRRR!

FUN MONKEY (O.S.)
 (fading)
*I know you can't control
 yourself any longer!*

EXT. SUBURBAN BACKYARD - DAY

A seven-year-old's birthday party is in full swing - animals, face painting, a moon bounce slide in the shape of a sinking Titanic, etc. Karen and Roger walk among the kids. They've both had their face painted - Roger a dog and Karen a mouse. Karen is eating an ice cream bar.

ROGER
 Sorry about last night.

KAREN
 It's not your fault. I don't think
 the Fun Monkey was intended as an
 entry level toy. No pun intended.

ROGER
 Maybe we should go back and get
 something different.

KAREN
 No. I'm not going back to that
 place, it's too creepy.

ROGER
 Well what do you want to do?

KAREN
 How about finding another doctor.

ROGER
 This isn't just about getting
 pregnant, Karen. I think it's
important for you to have an
 orgasm.

KAREN
 Important for me, or for you?

ROGER

For you I would think. Okay, you're right, I don't like being the guy with feeble sperm who can't give his wife an orgasm.

KAREN

Roger stop it. That's not what I think.

ROGER

Maybe, consciously. But some part of you has to wonder. I do.

KAREN

Well you shouldn't.

They walk silently for a moment.

ROGER

Don't you want to have one?

KAREN

Of course, and I'm sure eventually it'll happen. But the one thing everyone agrees is most important, is to relax. And this is the opposite of relaxing. This is nothing but pressure and anxiety and humiliation.

Suddenly Karen realizes that she's finished the last bite of her ice cream bar.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Shit.

ROGER

What?

KAREN

I completely missed it.

ROGER

Missed what?

KAREN

My Eskimo Pie. I remember the first bite, which was delicious, and then we started talking about orgasms and I forgot to enjoy my Eskimo Pie, and now it's gone. You see what I mean?!

ROGER
(confused)
Do you want me to get you another
one?

KAREN
(shakes her head "no")
I should never eat dessert when I'm
upset about something. It's like I
left for a minute and someone else
ate it.

An adorable little SEVEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL, AMBER, dressed as a
princess and holding a magic wand runs up to Karen.

AMBER
Aunt Karen! Uncle Roger!
Everyone's having birthday cake.
Come on!

Karen's mood instantly brightens. She scoops Amber up and
twirl's around. Roger tickles her.

KAREN
No! No! Not cake!

ROGER
Yeachhh! Nobody likes cake!

AMBER
(laughing)
Yes they do!

KAREN
Well we don't like cake, so please
don't try casting one of your magic
spell on us to change our minds!

AMBER
(waving her wand)
Magic spell, magic spell, you love
cake!

Karen and Roger react as though they've come under Amber's
magic spell.

ROGER
I loooooooooove cake!

KAREN
We must have some right now! Quick,
run!

Karen runs off carrying Amber. Roger watches them for a moment.

EXT. BACKYARD PICNIC TABLE- DAY

Roger, Karen and Amber join Karen's family: Karen's mother BEVERLY, (56) still attractive, and refusing to let go of the bombshell image that once worked so well for her. Karen's father BUCK (59) is the rugged All-American type. Also at the table are Karen's older brother, JIMMY (37), his son DUNCAN (9), Karen's sister PAM (33) and her husband Doug (35). Pam is Beverly's mini-me, a former prom queen who works hard to maintain her good looks.

BUCK
Hey, who is this beautiful
princess? You are getting prettier
every time I see you.
(to Karen)
Hi baby.

He pulls Amber in for a big hug.

KAREN
Careful Dad, she has magic powers.

Karen gives her mother a hug.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Hi Mom!

BEVERLY
Hi sweetheart! Why aren't you
wearing the Spanx I bought you?

Karen roles her eyes and shrugs off the insult.

AMBER
(to Pam)
Mommy, can I have another piece of
cake?

PAM
How many pieces have you had?

AMBER
Only two.

PAM

I tell you what, you can have one more *small* piece of cake, but you have to promise that you'll go with me tomorrow to aerobics class tomorrow. And no fussing.

AMBER

Okay, I promise.

BEVERLY

I'll cut you a piece sweetheart.

As Beverly cuts the cake, Jimmy's wife, SABRINA (35) is just arriving at the party. Sabrina is cut from a similar cloth as Pam and has even gone the extra mile with a rather obvious boob job.

SABRINA

Hi everyone, sorry I'm late. I hope you saved some cake. I skipped breakfast when I heard Pam ordered from Foster's.

Everyone laughs, Buck stands.

BUCK

Come here baby, sit next to me.

Sabrina gives Buck a hug. They separate and Buck looks at her.

BUCK (CONT'D)

Wow, look at you. Is a father-in-law allowed to tell his daughter-in-law that she's smoking hot?

SABRINA

As much as you want, Buck.

Everyone laughs. Buck and Sabrina sit. Beverly puts a piece of cake on a paper plate and hands it to Amber.

AMBER

Thanks Grandma.

KAREN

Me too.

BEVERLY

Are you sure?

KAREN

I have to, Amber put a magic spell on me.

SABRINA

Did Jimmy tell you? He closed a new deal Friday.

BEVERLY

Another one?

BUCK

Where?

JIMMY

In Westbrook. We bought the old Sears warehouse.

BUCK

I thought you were looking at a place in Fox Point.

JIMMY

We're hoping to get that one too.

BUCK

That's fantastic Jimmy!

Across the table, Karen watches Roger playing quietly with Amber.

BUCK (CONT'D)

(to Karen)

How 'bout you honey? How's your work going?

KAREN

Good! I think we may be getting close to making jet fuel from a strain of fast growing algae.

BUCK

That's great, sweetie.

(to Duncan)

Hey, I hear someone's got a playoff game coming up.

Betty sets a plate with a very thin sliver of cake in front of Karen.

DUNCAN

Yeah.

AMBER
I play t-ball.

BUCK
(to Duncan)
Gonna start feeding you raw meat
and gun powder.

BEVERLY
(to Duncan)
Your grandpa's very proud of you.

JIMMY
The other team's already planning a
victory party.

BUCK
You know, O.U. tried that once. We
decided if they beat us, we'd moon
their bus.

DOUG
Did they?

BUCK
Nope. Stomped 'em 31-3. And you
know what? We mooned 'em anyway.

Everyone laughs but Karen and Roger.

BUCK (CONT'D)
(to Roger)
Now how in the world is that not
funny to you?

ROGER
Well you already beat them. I
guess I don't really see the point.

BEVERLY
He's an engineer honey. They think
differently.

BUCK
(to Pam)
What about you cutie pie? You got
anything for me?

Pam exchanges a coy look with Doug. The room falls silent as
everyone waits.

PAM
I'm pregnant.

Hey! BUCK BEVERLY
Oh my goodness!

Both Beverly and Sabrina get up to hug Pam.

Pammy!

SABRINA

Roger and Karen share a look, and then Karen gets up too.

BEVERLY
Oh my god, that's wonderful!

AMBER
I wanna be pregnant.

SABRINA
Give it some time honey.

ROGER
Congratulations Pam.

Karen takes her turn hugging Pam.

KAREN
Congratulations Pam.

PAM
(to Karen & Roger)
So when are you two gonna start
trying?

Roger and Karen look at each other uncomfortably.

KAREN
(shrugs)
Oh, one of these days.

ROGER
(shrugs)
Oh, one of these days.

INT. BIOVERGENT - TANK ROOM - DAY

Rows of STAINLESS STEEL TANKS and VATS, each with numerous tubes feeding in and out of it, fill the room.

Wearing lab coats and safety glasses, Naj, Carla, and Roger stare down into one of the vats. It's filled with an ORANGE, GOOPY BROTH that's being stirred by a ROBOTIC ARM.

NAJ
Don's still not happy with our
alkane yields.

CARLA
You pushing toxicity?

NAJ
A little.

ROGER
(glum)
It doesn't matter. We should dump
this run and send samples to
Analytical to verify mass balance.

They walk away from the vat. Naj and Carla exchange a
concerned look about Roger.

CARLA
So how's project orgasm going?

ROGER
(dismissive)
Fine Carla, fine.
(beat)
No. Actually, it's not fine. She
says she doesn't want to deal with
it right now. It's too much
pressure.

BYRON (28) joins the group. Byron is a nice looking kid,
sweet and earnest, but with no sense of human social
etiquette. He's not a nerd, just emotionally colorblind and
unembarrassable.

BYRON
(reading from a printout)
Carbon 2.7, GHG low, oxygenation
0.39. These are not good numbers.

ROGER
We're going to dump the run. By
the way, you did a nice job with
the rheostat.

BYRON
Thanks Roger. Boy, this has been a
weird day.

Everyone turns their attention to Byron.

BYRON (CONT'D)

This morning I found out that the logic board on my computer can't be repaired or replaced and two hours later I get a call from my sister saying she had her baby. Isn't that bizarre?

No one knows quite how to respond but they all chime in with empathy, "yeah wow, amazing, strange, etc." Then focus back on the printouts. The room falls silent but for the whirring of the machines.

BYRON (CONT'D)

So Roger, how long are you able to maintain an erection?

Roger is appalled and speechless.

BYRON (CONT'D)

They say your average woman needs at least twenty minutes of rigidity in order for a woman to reach climax.

Roger gives Naj and Carla an angry look.

CARLA

Don't look at me.

Roger looks at Naj.

NAJ

It slipped out.

ROGER

It slipped out?

NAJ

He's very knowledgeable.

ROGER

Okay Byron, here's the thing. Naj was supposed to keep this a secret because as we all know...

(glaring at Naj)

...there's *nothing* more important between two people than the bond of *trust* that they share.

An awkward moment. Naj feels bad.

NAJ

Sorry Roger.

Roger nods accepting Naj's apology.

BYRON

Um, I bought you this.

Byron pulls out a DVD and hands it to Roger.

ROGER

(reading the title)

Dildo Baggins, Lord of the Cock-rings.

BYRON

I thought it might give you some ideas...for new positions.

Carla grabs the DVD.

CARLA

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no!
Please. Watching porn is the absolute worst thing he could do. A girl can always tell when a guy watches a lotta porn.

Roger, Naj and Byron all look at Carla with great curiosity.

CARLA (CONT'D)

When a guy is into porn nothing he does ever has anything to do with the girl he's with, because all he's doing the whole time is imagining himself in a porn film, imitating some panting Neanderthal who wouldn't recognise an emotion unless it was shaped like a vagina.

For a long moment, no one says anything. Carla is a little embarrassed, maybe she's gone over the top. Roger walks right up to her and speaks with compassion, never losing eye contact.

ROGER

Thank you Carla.

Carla looks at him surprised.

ROGER (CONT'D)

I'm not a big porn watcher, but I understand what you're saying and I really appreciate your honesty.

Carla smiles and gives Roger a big hug.

BYRON
(sotto to Naj)
Well that was strange.

NAJ
(equally as uncomfortable)
Hey, anyone want to go grab drinks?

EXT. SHAG BAR & GRILL - NIGHT

Naj, Roger, Carla and Byron approach the front door. Naj pats Roger on the back.

NAJ
I just want you to know that I respect you tremendously Roger.

ROGER
Since when?

NAJ
Since you became a fearless warrior on the battlefield of love.

INT. SHAG BAR & GRILL - NIGHT

Naj, Roger, Carla and Byron enter. The place is hopping, and it's populated only by WOMEN. Roger looks around and then turns to Naj.

ROGER
Naj, this is a lesbian bar.

NAJ
(looking around)
Well that's certainly a possibility.

ROGER
You knew it was. And you insisted we come *here*.

NAJ
(to the bartender)
Four domestic beers of your choosing please!

BYRON
It's sound logic Roger. Lesbians work both sides of the equation. They know what women want *and* how to provide it.

CARLA

Have you considered the possibility that they're here to talk to each other, not a troika of super-geeky men.

NAJ

A concern to be sure --

Naj hands beers to everybody.

NAJ (CONT'D)

-- but there is only one way to find out.

Naj walks over to a table full of WOMEN.

ROGER

Oh God.

BYRON

Roger. How does your wife respond to cunnilingus?

Carla suppresses a laugh.

BYRON (CONT'D)

I read that only one in three women can orgasm through penetration, but more than two out of three can via oral stimulation.

ROGER

That's very helpful Byron, but I think they need you back at Wikipedia now.

Something across the room catches Roger's eye.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

He sees Naj waving him over to the table full of women. The women all stare at Roger, but he doesn't move.

BYRON

At this point, I think it will be more awkward if we don't go.

With great reluctance, Roger heads over, followed by Byron and Carla. When they arrive at the table, Naj pulls out chairs for them.

NAJ
 Roger, Carla, Byron -- this is
 Lynn, Rita, Vanessa and Truck.

Though TRUCK lands firmly on the diesel end of the spectrum,
 LYNN, RITA and VANESSA are less obviously gay.

NAJ (CONT'D)
 Come on, sit down.

Roger, Carla and Byron sit.

LYNN
 (to Roger)
 So your friend tells us you'd like
 advice about licking your wife's
 pussy.

Naj smiles proudly, but Roger is appalled.

ROGER
 I'm very sorry about my friend. We
 kind of walked into the wrong place
 and we probably should be leaving
 now.

Roger starts to get up, Naj stops him.

NAJ
 Wait.

BYRON
 Yeah, I wanna hear this.

CARLA
 So do I.

LYNN
 It's all good. Have a seat.

Roger reluctantly sits back down.

VANESSA
 Don't worry. We love doin' this.

LYNN
 It's like community service.

Roger gives Naj an extremely displeased look.

VANESSA
 Roger. What do you do?

ROGER
I'm a chemical engineer.

VANESSA
Ph.D.?

Roger nods yes.

VANESSA (CONT'D)
Cool! What's that, three years of grad school?

ROGER
Four.

VANESSA
So how about twenty minutes of sex education to make your wife happy?

ROGER
(uncomfortable)
Look, really... my wife and I... we engage in... cunnilingus... a lot. So it's not like...

VANESSA
Roger, let me ask you a question.
(tough)
Are you a man?

ROGER
(indignant)
Yes!

VANESSA
Then you're probably not very good at it. So let us help. Pretend it's a science class.

Roger finally gives up.

ROGER
Oh what the hell, educate me.

The lesbians all brighten up, eager to help.

LYNN
Okay, here's the thing. There's no way to give a women real pleasure without enormous foreplay. Especially in your case.

ROGER
My case?

LYNN

That your wife has never had an orgasm.

Roger looks at Naj.

NAJ

It's okay, they don't even know your last name. We'll never see them again.

Naj looks back to Lynn with great anticipation.

NAJ (CONT'D)

You were saying...

LYNN

For men, foreplay is what happens three minutes before orgasm. But for a woman, it starts when she gets up in the morning. We can't cover it all, but try to make her feel feminine the whole day.

RITA

And conversely, don't make her be masculine. Take out the garbage yourself.

VANESSA

And if she's moody DON'T ANALYZE HER. She doesn't want you to be her doctor or her therapist, she wants your love.

TRUCK

Okay, I think he gets it. Can we cut to the clit?

LYNN

Not so fast, first he needs to understand the concept of teasing.

VANESSA

She's right. If you dive right in it'll remind her of a visit to the gynecologist.

TRUCK

(shudders at the thought)
I think they put their fingers in the freezer right before they examine me.

RITA

And then they put on K-Y jelly like they own stock in the company.

LYNN

Come on, back on track.

(turning to Roger)

Okay, you know how when you first get naked with a woman, and you're so hot and hard and you can't wait to explode?

BYRON

(before Roger can answer)

Yes!

LYNN

(turns to Byron)

Well women aren't like that. Men are like fire - lighting a match. Women are like water - slow to come to a boil, but they stay warm longer.

RITA

That's what I love about being a lesbian; women don't turn into cadavers after they climax.

VANESSA

And we talk to each other during sex.

BYRON

Seriously??

NAJ

But that's the only time Nilo *doesn't* talk.

LYNN

The number one rule is, take your time, don't rush it.

BYRON

How much time? I mean in general.

VANESSA

Your average woman needs seventeen Minutes of foreplay before intercourse.

BYRON

Seventeen minutes?

He looks to Carla. Carla nods, "it's true."

BYRON (CONT'D)

My God, that's like two segments of sports center!

LYNN

Let me be blunt; sex is not an area where guys should trust their natural instincts.

VANESSA

It's hard wiring. Men get to their hearts through sex, women get to sex through their hearts. The fact that they're going in different directions is a fundamental problem.

TRUCK

Can we just get to the pussy licking already? We don't have a whole semester.

LYNN

Okay, okay! Here.

Lynn begins carefully shaping her mashed potatoes into a vulva, sprinkling black pepper for hair.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Alright, so think of this pea as her clitoris.

TRUCK

I'd go with more of an asparagus tip.

LYNN

Start by Circling around it for a while. Light kisses on the inner thigh. Little, tiny puffs of air. Then going across it - a little drive-by with hot air.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Lynn blows a little air onto the pea. Naj and Byron both blow out tiny puffs of air.

LYNN (CONT'D)

(pleased)

See the pea's response? The pea is quivering.

BYRON
This is amazing.

LYNN
Then, little licks.

RITA
I'd call it more of a flick.

VANESSA
I don't think guys should flick.

A wide-eyed Roger, Naj, Byron and Carla watch Lynn demonstrate.

NAJ
That's extraordinary.

BYRON
I am so happy right now.

LYNN
Try using the under side of your tongue, seven or eight times, then a tiny bit of suction. Sometimes the lightest touch can be the most powerful.

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

MONTAGE:

Bit's and pieces of conversation as time passes.

RITA
There's a different spot on every woman. Some women like it better on the upper - some lower or...

DISSOLVE TO:

VANESSA
...and don't switch it up if she's liking it. Stay in one spot and don't go crazy - focus.

DISSOLVE TO:

RITA

...gently, not eating it up like in
porn. They look like dogs that
haven't been fed for a week.

DISSOLVE TO:

TRUCK

...But if your going down and you
smell something foul on the
bellybutton, abort. There may be
some bad fruit in the kitchen.

DISSOLVE TO:

CARLA

...and when guys switch positions
every 30 seconds, it makes me feel
like I'm doing yoga.

DISSOLVE TO:

LYNN

...yes, asking is great. Invite
her to be vocal.

DISSOLVE TO:

RITA

...One finger with upward pressure
and gently pulling forward...

DISSOLVE TO:

VANESSA

...try the alphabet - cursive.
Right her a little poem with your
tongue.

BYRON

That's so cool. Upper case or
lower case?

DISSOLVE TO:

END MONTAGE.

The table is filled with empty glasses and dessert plates.
Everyone is loose and laughing, even Roger.

LYNN

Then, if you wanna go the extra mile, start humming. Like the Star Spangled BANNER.

Lynn hums the STAR SPANGLED BANNER.

RITA

I have yet to make it past "bombs bursting in air."

TRUCK

I like Rocky.

Truck hums the THEME TO ROCKY, and everyone joins in, humming away with goofy enthusiasm.

BYRON

I had no idea lesbians were this much fun.

TRUCK

You getting all this, Roger?

ROGER

Yes, I am. With great appreciation and gratitude. And if any of you ever decide to bat for the other team I'd be more than happy to return the favor.

Everyone laughs.

LYNN

Alright then.

(lifting her glass)

Here's to Roger -- who dares to boldly go where few men have gone before.

Lynn leads everyone in the humming of the STAR TREK THEME as they lift their glasses and CLINK them together.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Karen enters to find Roger scrubbing the inside of the stove.

KAREN

What are you doing?

Roger pulls his head out of the oven, smiles.

ROGER

Cleaning the stove. I think I got most of the really bad crud.

KAREN

Oh my God Roger, that's so sweet of you. You don't have to do that.

ROGER

Well I know how you are about keeping the kitchen clean and I just thought...

KAREN

No, I mean it's a self cleaning oven. You don't have to clean it.

ROGER

Oh.

INT. BIOVERGENT HALL - DAY

Roger walks down the hall holding a small bouquet of flowers in a glass vase. He opens the door to Karen's office and walks in.

INT. BIOVERGENT - KAREN'S OFFICE - DAY

Karen's office is full of beautiful flowers.

KAREN

Oh hi honey, you can just put them down on the floor somewhere.

ROGER

What's going on?

KAREN

Nina Cowley just got engaged and there's no room in her little cubicle. I think her fiance went a little overboard.

ROGER

These are for you.

KAREN

Why would he buy flowers for me?

ROGER

No, I bought them. They're from me.

KAREN
(big smile)
Really!?

Karen gives him a big hug and kiss.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I love you.

Karen looks around the office for a place to put them.

KAREN (CONT'D)
You know what, I think you better
keep them in your office until
tomorrow.

EXT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING SHOT

KAREN (V.O.)
Mmmmmm. Yes.
(beat)
Oooo, nice.
(beat)
Ahhh! Mmmmmm.
(beat)
Oh, wow! Oh God, Roger!

We hear Roger begin softly humming the Star Wars theme.
Karen's moaning gets louder.

KAREN (V.O.)
MMMMMMMMMM-OOOOOOOO-AAAAAAAAAAAA

Suddenly the moaning stops and Karen giggles.

ROGER (V.O.)
What?

KAREN (V.O.)
Is that the theme to Star Wars?

ROGER (V.O.)
Um, yeah.

Karen stifles a laugh as Roger continues humming, increasing the volume. Karen is trying to get back into her pleasurable moaning but she can't help giggling.

ROGER (V.O.)
Don't laugh.

KAREN (V.O.)
I'm sorry.

Karen takes a couple deep breaths, trying to regain her composure. Roger continues on for another few bars and then switches to the Star Spangled Banner. The mood now completely broken, Karen breaks into laughter and starts singing along.

KAREN (V.O.)
What so proudly we hail...

ROGER (V.O.)
Oh, fuck it!

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Karen and Roger covered by a bed sheet. Roger climbs onto his pillow and lies on his back staring up at the ceiling.

KAREN
I'm sorry, honey.

Karen moves to Roger and showers him with kisses.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I love you.

No response, verbal or physical, from Roger.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Are you upset?

Roger turns away from her.

ROGER
(pouting)
No.

KAREN
Honey, I'm sorry, but you were humming the National Anthem into my vagina. It was funny.

ROGER
Well don't worry, I'll never make *that* mistake again.

KAREN
Roger, I'm sorry! It just broke the mood.

ROGER
You know it might help if more than one of us were trying.

Roger lies back onto his pillow facing away from Karen. We hold on them.

INT. THRILL MILL - DAY

Karen walks through the store. She's looking around nervously. Finally she approaches Anita who stands behind the counter with some other salespeople.

KAREN

Excuse me, is Trigger here?

ANITA

She's off today.

Karen is disappointed. She doesn't want to go through everything with a new salesperson.

ANITA (CONT'D)

I'm Anita, how can I help you?

KAREN

Oh. Hi.

ANITA

She'll be in tomorrow. Was it something specific you needed.

KAREN

She helped me last week. I bought a Fun Monkey.

ANITA

Oh yeah. I think I helped your husband. So how'd that little rascal work out for you?

KAREN

(taken aback)
My husband?

ANITA

No, the Fun Monkey.

KAREN

Oh. Not well. I think it tried to rape my cat.

ANITA

Oh God.

KAREN

At least that's what it looked like. But now Mr. Boodles won't let it out of his sight. He sleeps with it in his cat bed...cuddles up to it and purrs.

ANITA

So it worked out for your cat but not for you.

Karen looks around.

KAREN

Um...would you mind if we talked somewhere more private?

ANITA

Of course.

Anita steps out from behind the counter and walks Karen out of earshot of the other salespeople. She's a pro, and she senses Karen's anxiety.

ANITA (CONT'D)

(maternal)

You just tell me what's on your mind, sweetheart. Everything here is absolutely confidential. And whatever it is, I guarantee you I've heard it before.

Karen looks at Anita for a long moment before deciding to trust her.

KAREN

Well, you see, my husband and I are trying to get pregnant and the doctor said...

Karen stops mid-sentence. Anita waits for her to continue.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I've never had an orgasm.

Anita gasps, then catches herself and gives Karen a big hug.

ANITA

Well we have got to fix that, don't we. Poor girl.

INT. THRILL MILL - ANOTHER AREA - DAY

Karen and Anita walk through the store.

ANITA

Every woman deserves orgasms. Even
Republicans. Are you a Republican?

KAREN

Independent.

ANITA

Are you Catholic?

KAREN

No. Would that help?

ANITA

Mormon? Orthodox Jew?

KAREN

Methodist.

ANITA

And you're not from India.

KAREN

(laughs)

No.

ANITA

Those are the people who usually
have problems. Very strict
upbringing - a lot of trouble
enjoying sex while their parents
are still alive. How's your
marriage?

KAREN

Good, mostly. Roger, my husband,
he's been really trying, and this
whole thing has been very upsetting
to him too, but sometimes...

ANITA

Okay, nothing traumatic there,
right?

KAREN

Oh no, not at all.

ANITA

Great, then forget about Roger.
Your husband can't give you an
orgasm anyway. You have to give it
to yourself - even when you're with
your husband. If you don't know
how your vagina operates and you
don't know how to control your own
pleasure or give yourself pleasure,
than nobody else is going to do it.
It's like on an airplane when they
tell you to put *your* oxygen mask on
first and then help others. 'Cause
you can't be there for anyone else
until you're there for you. Got
it?

The store's stereo plays DONNA SUMMER'S "LOVE TO LOVE YOU
BABY" in the background. Anita grooves to the beat.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Donna Summer -- now there's a girl
who knew what set her off. I
swear, that woman could feel every
organ in her body. And no matter
what size she was -- she loved
every inch of her body. Were you a
fat kid?

KAREN

No, why?

ANITA

Fat girls get teased a lot when
they're young. Hard to get turned
on if you hate your body.

KAREN

I did hear the word "weight" a lot
in our house. It sent a pretty
clear message.

They arrive at the vibrator section. Anita takes a box off
the shelf.

ANITA

This is what helped get me going.

She slides out a sleek, white VIBRATOR. Compared to the Fun
Monkey, it's the picture of minimalism.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Meet Billy Joe, my first meaningful
relationship.

(MORE)

ANITA (CONT'D)

I started experimenting when I was eleven.

If you don't come into your sexuality early, then by the time you start going out with guys so much of your life is about pleasing *them*.

She hands it to Karen.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Go ahead, turn it on.

Karen cautiously turns the vibrator on.

ANITA (CONT'D)

Nice, huh?

KAREN

Pretty intense.

ANITA

That's actually the 2nd lowest level.

Karen plays with the different settings on the vibrator - speed, intensity, pulsing.

ANITA (CONT'D)

When girls get into sex, if it takes them a while to cum, and it usually does, they don't let themselves have that time, because they feel they should be done with it already, or they're too anxious, or the attention is being spent on them and they don't feel like they have a right to that attention. So everything is like "okay forget it," as opposed to saying "we're going to take as long as it takes to make me cum and that's okay. But that means I'm not pleasing you while that's happening, I'm pleasing *me*, and I'm putting the focus on *me*, because I believe I'm that important. Do you get what I'm saying?

KAREN

I don't really like being the center of attention.

ANITA
What do you do?

KAREN
Just kind of shut down a bit, I guess.

ANITA
No, I mean for a living.

KAREN
Oh, I'm a microbiologist.

ANITA
(negative)
Ah, a brainy lady.

KAREN
Is that bad?

ANITA
Well, no. Good for you! But you can't think your way to an orgasm. Good sex is mindless. You gotta lose yourself. A lot of smart girls have trouble letting go.

KAREN
Letting go of what?

ANITA
Everything. Have you ever had anesthesia?

KAREN
Once, when I had my wisdom teeth removed.

ANITA
Do you remember what it felt like just before you went under?

KAREN
Yeah, it was great. They could have thrown babies out the window, it wouldn't have bothered me.

ANITA
Exactly. That's what you gotta do. You gotta get into that zone where nothing else matters. Where there *is* nothing else. You gotta learn to throw shit out the window.

Karen absorbs all of this new information like the good student she once was. She picks up the vibrator she had been testing.

KAREN
I'll try this one.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - DAY

We hear the sound of a vibrator as we fade in on Mr. Boodles lying in his cat bed, blissfully PURRING as he spoons with the Fun Monkey. We move to Karen who has just finished putting batteries in her new vibrator. She turns it off and replaces the battery cover.

MONTAGE

A series of shots getting herself and the room ready:

TAKING A SHOWER, PUTTING ON LINGERIE, CLOSING THE DRAPES, TURNING OFF THE PHONE, FINDING THE RIGHT MUSIC, LIGHTING CANDLES, ETC.

Karen steps in front of a full length mirror and contemplates herself, judging. She slowly begins to move to the music. Even alone it's hard for her to shake her self-consciousness.

She closes her eyes, gently swaying back and forth, and begins to touch her body, moving her hands down her neck and over her whole torso. Now she opens her eyes, just staring her reflection in the mirror. She strikes a sexy pose.

KAREN
Are you looking at me?

Another sexy pose, a different reading.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Are you looking at me?

A third pose. A different reading.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Are you looking at me?

Karen reaches down slowly, picks up the vibrator and turns it on.

DISSOLVE TO:

A series of shots, all CLOSE on Karen's face as she tries to let go and give herself an orgasm:

WHILE LYING IN BED

IN THE SHOWER

LYING ON A THROW RUG

ON A PILE OF PILLOWS

ON A COUCH

IN THE BATHTUB (while reading a romance novel)

HANGING OFF THE SIDE OF THE BED

LEANING OVER A FURIOUSLY SPINNING WASHING MACHINE

Her frustration grows with each attempt.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - DAY

-- as Roger OPENS the front door. He can hear the VACUUM CLEANER running and follows the ELECTRICAL CORD that winds through the house and into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Roger enters and FREEZES when he sees a heavily panting Karen lying on the floor with her legs wrapped tightly around the VACUUM CLEANER -- the contents of its transparent canister SPINNING around like a little TORNADO between her thighs. The vacuum cleaner is noisy and they have to shout to be heard.

KAREN

(startled)

Roger! What are you doing back?!

ROGER

(stunned)

I forgot my laptop.

Karen fumbles for the OFF BUTTON and finally finds it.

KAREN

The machine wasn't working right.

ROGER

So you did that?

Karen tries to get up but gets TANGLED in the power cord.

KAREN

I thought it might help if I...

ROGER
Had sex with it?

KAREN
I wasn't having sex with it!

She finally makes it to her feet.

ROGER
Yes you were.

KAREN
I was not!

Roger waits. With extreme reluctance, Karen forces herself to come clean.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I was just...masturbating.

ROGER
With a vacuum cleaner?

KAREN
Well you told me I wasn't trying,
so now I'm trying.

ROGER
Trying what?!

KAREN
To have an orgasm, which is
something we both wanted.

ROGER
I thought the point was to have one
with me.

KAREN
Well maybe I have to learn how to
have one first!

ROGER
With a vacuum cleaner?

Karen gets even more upset. She yells at Roger.

KAREN
I have to learn how my vagina
works! Are you gonna hold this
against me now?! And I don't
appreciate you taking an already
embarrassing situation and rubbing
my face in it even more!

She STORMS out of the room. A still-bewildered Roger just stands there.

KAREN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Feel free to vacuum the rest of the
 house by the way!

Roger listens, bewildered, as a door SLAMS off screen.

INT. WORKOUT GYM

Roger, wearing boxing gloves and head gear, is sparing with Marvin, his trainer, sixty, short and balding, but solid muscle. Marvin wears punch mitts and yells instruction with a smoker's gravelly voice.

MARVIN
 Harder! Faster! Come on, hit-back-
 boom! Hit-back-boom! Come on, quit
 dickin' around. Blast that bag!
 Hard as you can go!

Roger steps it up and starts punching harder and faster, grunting with every hit.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
 Bring it from your hips and your
 core. That's where your power is!
 Come on, Bigger! Harder! Faster! Be
 a jackhammer - penetrate!

Roger gives it all he's got, angry, furiously pounding the bag. He's sweating bullets.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
 Good! Be angry.

ROGER
 Fuck you!

MARVIN
 Fuck you!

ROGER
 (with each punch)
 Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!
 (losing it)
 Fuck you! Fuck me! Fuck everyone!
 Fuck it if I can't fuck! I can
 fuck! I used to be a great fuck!
 What the fuck! What's wrong with my
 fuck? My fucking sucks! Why can't
 I fuck?!

Finally Roger stops, exhausted. Marvin looks at him with concern.

ROGER (CONT'D)
(morose)
I'm am so fucked.

INT. GYM - OFFICE - DAY.

Roger sits exhausted on a small couch in a tiny room cluttered with boxing equipment. A small window looks out to the Gym. Marvin sits on the edge of an old wooden desk. Roger still has his boxing gloves on which he uses to gesture, occasionally hitting himself on the head or punching a pillow for emphasis.

ROGER
I feel like a complete failure. I can't even get a crappy synthetic enzyme to attach to a magnetic field without producing a hoard of secondary metabolites. My wife would rather have sex with a vacuum cleaner.
(just the thought of it)
Oh fuck!!! I'm fucked! 'Cause I can't fuck! What's wrong with my fuck? Why can't I...

MARVIN
(tough)
Roger, shut up. Deep breaths.

Roger breathes deeply. Marvin tosses him a bottle of water.

MARVIN (CONT'D)
Drink some water. You're acting like a ten-year-old.

ROGER
Ten was a good year. My balls hadn't dropped.

Roger is trying to open the water bottle with his boxing gloves on.

MARVIN
Well my advice is to start acting like they have.
(re: the water bottle)
Here, let me open it for you.

ROGER

No! I can do it myself!

He can't. He struggles for a while before Marvin gets impatient and grabs it from him opens it and hands it back. Roger slumps back in the couch, completely defeated.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Oh God, I just want it all to go away.

MARVIN

Pussy! You think Ali wanted Frazier to just go away? Hell, he couldn't wait to get in the ring with him.

ROGER

Great analogy. Ali and I are like identical twins. He's just better at rhyming.

MARVIN

Don't be a smart-ass. When you box you gotta show the other guy you can stand there and take whatever he can throw at you. Otherwise he won't respect you. Same with women. Except she doesn't want to defeat you, she's testing you, 'cause she wants you to be strong. She wants to know that you can take whatever craziness she can dish out.

(beat)

How long have you and Karen been married?

ROGER

Five years in August.

Marvin grunts - that's nothing.

MARVIN

That's only a big fucking deal in California. I've been married forty years, know what I learned?

ROGER

I'm pretty sure that I don't.

MARVIN

Women aren't men. Their life is not about reason and control.

(MORE)

MARVIN (CONT'D)
 If you can accept that, you'll get
 laid more.

Roger takes in the advice, shakes his head, resigned.

ROGER
 Joe Frazier said it best, "Life
 doesn't run away from nobody. Life
 runs at people."

EXT. STREET - DAY

A lone pedestrian passes in front of a NAIL SALON.

INT. NAIL SALON - DAY

Karen and Denise are having their hands and feet attended to
 by four VIETNAMESE WOMEN who occasionally speak to each other
 in VIETNAMESE.

DENISE
 And how's Roger dealing with all
 this?

KAREN
 Not well. It's a blow to his ego.

DENISE
 He's not angry with you is he?

KAREN
 He thinks it's his fault. So yes,
 of course he's angry with me.

MANICURIST #1
 You want red color on toes too?

KAREN
 The darker red, thank you.
 (to Denise)
 Everything is so much easier for
 them. I've never heard of a man
 having a problem masturbating.

DENISE
 Not since the internet. They
 figure it out early because they
 think they have a right to it -
 it's theirs, they get it, they know
 how it all works by the time
 they're seven.

(MORE)

DENISE (CONT'D)

I don't think women inhabit that kind of terrain in the world yet.

KAREN

I don't know, I just feel like all this pressure to orgasm and get pregnant... sex is becoming this thing that we're both starting to dread.

MANICURIST #1

You dread sex?

KAREN

(thrown)

What?

MANICURIST #1

Nothing, sorry.

DENISE

No, wait, what did you say?

Manicurist #1 is too embarrassed to speak up.

MANICURIST #2

She asked if she dreads sex.

KAREN

No, of course not.

DENISE

Yes, she does. Why?

MANICURIST #1

Very important for woman to have orgasm.

MANICURIST #3

You must exercise. Good for heart, mind -- orgasm too.

MANICURIST #2

How much time you spend naked?

Karen, clearly not ready to engage in this conversation, laughs nervously.

MANICURIST #2 (CONT'D)

You should spend more time naked. Bring air to your spot. I clean my whole house naked - have many orgasms.

MANICURIST #1
 (rolls her eyes)
 Don't listen to her, she have bad
 reputation. She has vaginal
 Tourett's.

MANICURIST #2
 My advice very good. She just
 jealous.

The women start arguing in Vietnamese.

MANICURIST #3
 They're sisters.

KAREN
 Please, it's okay. I appreciate
 the advice but I'm fine, really I
 am.

The manicurists look a little embarrassed as they go back to
 working silently. The silence is broken by...

MANICURIST #4
 I think you're out of touch with
 your vagina.

KAREN
 What?!

MANICURIST #4
 I can tell. Very common.

Manicurist #4 opens a drawer, takes out piece of paper, and
 hands it to Karen.

MANICURIST #4 (CONT'D)
 Write a letter.

KAREN
 To whom?

MANICURIST #4
 Your vagina.

Denise snort-laughes.

DENISE
 Sorry.

KAREN
 You want me to write a letter to
 my --

MANICURIST #4

Every day. Your vagina feels
unloved.

The others nod and cluck in agreement.

MANICURIST #4 (CONT'D)

Relationship with vagina same as
relationship with whole world. If
you disconnected from vagina, you
disconnected from the whole world.

Suddenly, a VERY OLD WOMAN behind the counter makes a SHARP,
BARKING SOUND and the room immediately falls silent -- She is
diminutive but owns the store and speaks with great
confidence and authority.

VERY OLD

(authoritative)

In my day we have no time to worry
about orgasm. You know when I got
first orgasm? The day I make first
dollar in own store! That is when
I feel power. Feeling powerful is
what makes every woman feel sexy.

Very Old stares at karen as if waiting for an answer. Karen
has no idea what to say. Finally she responds meekly.

KAREN

I...don't own my own company. I
probably never will.

Very Old's eyes are still focused on Karen.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I want to have a baby.

Very Old snorts and steps back.

VERY OLD

Then you make sexy dance.

KAREN

I'm sorry?

Very Old starts to dance erotically -- almost as if she's
pole dancing. The others nod in approval.

VERY OLD

Sexy dance give you power. Sexy
dance will help you find your...

Very Old speaks in Vietnamese asking for help. The women all chime in with suggestions in VIETNAMESE. Very Old points to Manicurist #1 who has the right translation.

VERY OLD (CONT'D)

Ah!

(turning back to Karen)
puzzy power.

KAREN

Oh.

VERY OLD

Not easy to find *puzzy power*.

Very Old stops dancing and stands right in front of KAREN.

VERY OLD (CONT'D)

*You muz berieve...you dee-surve to
fine puzzy power.*

Very Old stares deeply into Karen's eyes.

VERY OLD (CONT'D)

Do you berieve?

KAREN

(hesitant)

Yes.

VERY OLD

Pfft!

Very Old waves her off dismissively.

VERY OLD (CONT'D)

You have too much fear. You even
afraid of own body.

Very Old leans into Karen.

VERY OLD (CONT'D)

You afraid of being less so you
give up chance to be more.

The Very Old Woman's pronouncement hangs heavily in the air as all the women stare at Karen -- her frustration rising to a whole new level.

EXT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - DAY

KAREN (V.O.)

Dear vagina...How are you?

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A very determined Karen sits at a small desk looking at what she has just typed on her computer. Ridiculous. She deletes it.

KAREN (V.O.)

Dear Vagina...Hey, what's up? How are things down under?

Delete.

KAREN (V.O.)

Dear Vagina...The purpose of this letter is to briefly introduce myself. I am a longtime user of your services...

Delete.

KAREN (V.O.)

Dear Vagina...On behalf of the entire Sunderland family...

Delete. Feeling very foolish, Karen slumps in her chair. Then she gets an idea and gives it another try.

KAREN (V.O.)

Dear Vagina...This feels really strange, but maybe that's why the women at the nail salon asked me to do it. I really don't think I'm afraid of you, but I guess I haven't been the kindest to you over the years, so maybe we need to talk about everything.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Wearing only a t-shirt, Karen sits up on her bed looking at small mirror propped on a pillow between her legs.

KAREN (V.O.)

I'm sorry I never took you to get waxed, I know that's what all the other vaginas were doing, but I guess I didn't think your aesthetics were worth the pain.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - DAY

A naked Karen carries a basket of laundry through the house -- a sight even Mr. Boodles finds odd.

KAREN (V.O.)
I'm sorry I never look at you. I'm sure you would've appreciated a little more attention. To be honest I always found you rather unattractive, and at times even repulsive when you give off that fishy smell. But you're not repulsive. You're...well...kind of cute actually.

INT. BUILDING LOBBY - DAY

Karen steps onto an elevator in her sweats.

KAREN (V.O.)
Yet I almost always keep you hidden. Virtually never say your name.

INT. ELEVATOR - DAY

A zoned-out Karen stares straight ahead.

KAREN (V.O.)
It must be hard for you that I never say your name.

KAREN
Vagina.

The UPTIGHT WOMAN next to Karen makes a face.

UPTIGHT WOMAN
Excuse me?

KAREN
Hmm?

UPTIGHT WOMAN
It sounded like you said vagina.

KAREN
Oh, uh...*my China*. I'm not very happy with the pattern I picked.

Karen faces forward, but then turns back to the woman.

KAREN (CONT'D)
 No, that's not true.
 (firmly)
 I *did* say vagina. Come on, say it
 with me. Vagina.

	KAREN (CONT'D)		WOMAN
Vagina		Vagina	

DING! As if signaling the right answer, the door chimes and a satisfied Karen strides off.

EXT. STREET DAY - DAY

Karen's car zips around a corner.

INT. KAREN'S CAR - DAY

DENISE
 How sure are you that this isn't
 completely stupid?

Karen talks to Denise with a new found energy.

KAREN
 I have no idea, but for some reason
 I don't care anymore. I want to do
 it.

DENISE
 I don't feel like a stripper today.

KAREN
 Remember what the Vietnamese lady
 said.
 (imitating Vietnamese
 woman)
 "Get past fear and make sexy
 dance."

EXT. STREET - DAY

Karen's car turns into a strip mall and parks. A sign above one of the businesses reads, "Pole-A-Palooza."

INT. KAREN'S CAR - DAY

Karen sits with an apprehensive Denise as they both look out at the "Pole Dancing" sign.

KAREN

Denise, look at me. It's a pole dancing class. It's all women and you'll never see any of them again. You gotta just shake it off...

Karen shakes her whole body like a fighter just before a bout.

KAREN (CONT'D)

...and say, "FUCK 'EM! Fuck 'em if they don't think I can do this! Who the fuck are they!?" Come on, say it with me!

Denise takes a deep breath and shakes her body like Karen.

KAREN (CONT'D)

FUCK 'EM! FUCK 'EM IF THEY DON'T THINK I CAN DO THIS!

DENISE

FUCK 'EM! FUCK 'EM IF THEY DON'T THINK I CAN DO THIS!

Feeling emboldened now, Karen and Denise SCREAM, letting all of their frustrations out.

KAREN & DANISE

FUUUUUUCK YOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOU!!!!!!

INT. POLE DANCE STUDIO - NIGHT

The LIGHTS are DIM, and HYPNOTIC MUSIC PLAYS. There are no mirrors in the room. Karen, Angelina and ten other women lie on the floor. Ranging in size from petite to extra large, the women are very "real", not "camera ready". VIVIAN, a very confident and slightly officious instructor in her early forties, addresses the group.

VIVIAN

We have two new class members today, Denise and Sharon.

KAREN

(correcting her)
Karen.

CLASS

Welcome Denise. Welcome Sharon.

KAREN
(louder)
It's Karen actually.

VIVIAN
We were all new once -- just like
Denise and Sharon.

KAREN
(screaming)
MY NAME IS KAREN!

Everyone turns to look at Karen who tries to pretend that she's not embarrassed.

INSTRUCTOR
Oh, okay, sorry Karen. Welcome.
Now everyone here has chosen their
inner erotic animal. Tell me, what
animal inspires you Karen?

KAREN
(assertive)
The platypus. My favorite animal
since I was six.

VIVIAN
Well...it's up to you of course,
but a platypus is more of a
"cute/cuddly" animal, don't you
think?

KAREN
Actually they're quite venomous.
Although, come to think of it, only
the males produce the proteins that
make up the venom.

Denise rolls her eyes.

VIVIAN
That's fine. Why don't you pretend
to be a venomous Platypus. And you
Denise?

DENISE
A mountain lion?

VIVIAN
Terrific. Okay, now everyone on
your stomach.

Vivian pushes a button on a hand held remote and slow,
pulsing, EROTIC MUSIC plays.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
 (shouting over the music)
 Okay everyone, Let's crawl across
 the floor. Be your erotic animal.
 Feel the connection to your spine.
 Keep everything circular and
 flowing. Feel your pelvis.

The women crawl around the floor like wild cats and serpents, moving their bodies to the music with exaggerated eroticism. Trying to follow along, Karen does her best to be an erotic platypus. She looks ridiculous. Vivian walks around shouting out encouragement to the class.

VIVIAN
 Yeeeees, look at those hips move, I
 love it! Ohhh so smooth Emily!
 Lusciously slow Diane. Move deeply
 into the rhythm, feel the...

Vivian sees Karen who now looks like a wounded animal making love to the floor.

INT. POLE DANCE STUDIO - LATER

The women are on their poles, rocking out to the faster music, bumping and grinding like professional strippers. Some twirl and flip upside down. Karen is doing her best to keep up, dancing uncomfortably around her pole. Trying to copy others, she grabs the pole with one hand and leans her body away, then pulls herself back in and SMASHES her head on the pole. Vivian shouts encouragement to the class.

VIVIAN
 Yeeeees Erica, look at those hips
 move. Your ass loves this song
 Denise! Whoooooooo, Zosia, yummy!
 Knock shit down with your hips!
 Blow back the walls! Yes!

Karen is really trying to get into the sexy pole dancing thing -- caressing the pole, humping the pole, licking the pole. Then she slides erotically down the pole. She clearly feels something new -- something that feels very good. She climbs up the pole and slides down once more, this time emitting an obvious moan of pleasure. Determined to lose control of herself for once in her life, she starts sliding up and down the pole -- getting more and more turned on as she does.

Some of the other women begin to notice, but Karen is oblivious. In fact, she might just be close to what she has been searching for all along.

She forgets herself, enjoying the pleasurable sensations. Just as Karen lets out one more pleasurable SHRIEK, the music STOPS. The rest of the room is silent. Everyone stares at her. Karen is mortified.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)
I'm not sure what you think you're doing, but whatever it is, this is the wrong class for you.

EXT. STRIP MALL PARKING LOT - DAY

Karen comes bursting out of the dance studio followed by Denise.

DENISE
Karen, hold up!

Denise finally catches up to Karen.

DENISE (CONT'D)
Are you okay?

Wracked with frustration, Karen loses it.

KAREN
No! What was I thinking? Why did you let me go in there?

DENISE
Wait -- what happened to, "Fuck you if you don't like me," or whatever it was we were screaming?

KAREN
I don't know what I'm supposed to do anymore. I was actually starting to feel just a tiny bit sexy in there. But apparently I didn't "knock down enough walls with my hips."

DENISE
Karen, Look at me. You didn't do anything wrong. That woman was a bitch. She should be teaching mixed martial arts. And you were right in the car; Fuck 'em! Don't let them judge you.

KAREN
Well they did.

DENISE

Did I ever tell you the story about the psychiatrist's convention?

KAREN

No. Does it have a purpose, or are you trying to distract me?

DENISE

Both. So a female psychiatrist is sitting in an auditorium listening to a lecture and suddenly the male psychiatrist sitting next to her puts his hand on her leg and starts moving it up her thigh. The female psychiatrist is outraged and she's about to belt the guy when suddenly she stops and thinks to herself, "No, that's his problem."

Karen smiles and looks back at the pole dancing place. The class is starting to exit.

KAREN

You're right, it's their problem.

Denise smiles, proud of Karen.

KAREN (CONT'D)

But let's get the hell out of here before they see us.

Denise sees the departing class and they both run to the car.

EXT. TUCKER HOUSE - DAY

A frowning Karen gets out of her car.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY.

Pam's baby shower is underway. A banner reads, "Ships Ahoy, It's A Boy!" It looks more like a Botox party - everyone's had work done. Buck and Doug are the only men there. Pam, the center of attention, opens a gift -- a tiny sailor's outfit.

WOMEN

Aaaaahhhhhhhh.

PAM

I love it.

SABRINA

So cute.

WOMAN #1

That is just adorable.

Pam opens another gift -- sailboats for the bathtub.

WOMAN #2

Ahhhhh.

WOMAN #3

That's perfect.

PAM

Thank you.

WOMAN #1

So what do you think Mrs. Tucker?
You ready for another grandchild?

All eyes turn to Beverly.

BEVERLY

Oh heavens, I can't get enough.

WOMAN #2

Now if we could just get Karen with
the program.

BEVERLY

Hey, we're just thrilled that she
found a husband.

Everyone laughs. Karen forces a smile.

WOMAN #1

Yeah, come on Karen, aren't you
ready to be a mom yet?

KAREN

(uncomfortable)
We're thinking about it.

BEVERLY

Well that's what you do best honey.

More laughter.

WOMAN #3

You realize thinking about it won't
make it happen?

WOMAN #2

Please, all Dale and I had to do was look at each other, and I was pregnant.

Laughter fills the room again.

WOMAN #3

You know what Chuck says whenever someone asks him how to get to the maternity ward.

(imitating Chuck)

Practice, practice, practice.

More laughter as Karen struggles with her emotions.

PAM

I made Doug switch to boxers, and we had Amber nine months later.

WOMAN #4

Maybe it's time to tell Rog to give up the tighty-whiteys.

WOMAN #1

So what do you think Karen? Should we be looking for an announcement in the fall?

Karen is hurt and angry, her voice wavers.

KAREN

Did it ever occur to any of you that maybe it's not so easy for everyone to get pregnant? That maybe it's really hard for some of us and that being around people who joke about it like it's just a walk in the park only makes things worse.

The room is in shock and deafeningly quiet. Karen turns and quickly heads for the door.

EXT. TUCKER HOUSE - DAY

Beverly catches up with Karen and stops her.

BEVERLY

Karen, what in the world has gotten into you?

KAREN

Gee, I thought I made it pretty clear.

BEVERLY

Honey, I didn't even know you were trying.

KAREN

Well, now you do.

BEVERLY

If you've been having trouble, why didn't you come talk to me about it?

KAREN

I guess I wasn't sure you would understand.

BEVERLY

Well of course I would understand. I think you're being over sensitive. They were just havin' fun in there. It wasn't about you.

KAREN

I know I'm a big disappointment to you Mom.

BEVERLY

Now what is that supposed to mean?

KAREN

Again, kind of speaks for itself, I think.

BEVERLY

Well I think it's rubbish. I'm not disappointed in you. You always do the best you can, and I think that's something to be proud of.

(beat)

Now the next time you get this upset, I want you to come talk to me. I'm your safe place hon, Right?

KAREN

Sure Mom.

Karen rushes off.

EXT. BIOVERGENT - DAY - ESTABLISHING SHOT

INT. BIOVERGENT - KAREN'S OFFICE - DAY

A thoroughly depressed Karen sits staring out the window.

JODY (O.S.)

Hey.

Karen turns and sees JODY, a timid young woman from the accounting department, standing at the door.

JODY (CONT'D)

I brought you something.

She puts a small box on Karen's desk. Karen opens it and sees TWO, SHINY, STAINLESS STEEL BALLS, each about the size of a cherry.

JODY (CONT'D)

They're called Ben Wa balls. You put them up inside you and try to keep them from falling out. It strengthens your vaginal floor, which really helps with orgasms.

Karen's eyes go wide - she's mortified.

INT. BIOVERGENT - TANK ROOM - DAY

Roger is working with Naj and Carla when Karen BARGES in.

KAREN

Roger?

Roger turns to see Karen. His face brightens into a big loving smile.

ROGER

Hi honey!

Roger gives Karen a big hug. She barely responds.

KAREN

Can I speak to you?

She pulls Roger away.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Jody from accounting just gave me some metal balls to insert in my vagina.

(MORE)

KAREN (CONT'D)

She said they would help me with my orgasms. Would you have any idea why she would do that?

ROGER

...no.

KAREN

No idea at all?

ROGER

I didn't tell her, if that's what you mean.

KAREN

Then who did?

ROGER

I don't know.

KAREN

Roger?

As much as he'd like to, Roger can't lie to her.

ROGER

It did come up with Naj.

KAREN

It came up with *NAJ*?!

Karen's reaction is so loud everyone in the room hears it, including Naj and Carla.

ROGER

It wasn't deliberate.

KAREN

Really? Just something you dropped into casual conversation? *"Nice weather we're having. My wife can't orgasm."*

ROGER

It wasn't like that.

KAREN

Does Carla know?

Karen and Roger look over at Carla and Naj, who both pretend to be working.

KAREN (CONT'D)

She does, doesn't she?

Karen storms off, and Roger follows.

ROGER
Karen, wait --

Karen points at other EMPLOYEES as she continues walking.

KAREN
Does she know? Does he?
(pointing at Byron)
How 'bout him, does he know?

BYRON
Know what?

KAREN
Nothing, never mind, Byron.

BYRON
Oh, you mean about the orgasm
thing?

Karen gives Roger a horrified look and STORMS out of the room.

INT. BIOVERGENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Karen BARGES into the hall, Roger catches up to her.

ROGER
Honey, I'm sorry. It was a mistake
to tell Naj.

KAREN
You think?! The biggest
blabbermouth in the company!

ROGER
He was only trying to help.

Karen loses it in a burst of emotion.

KAREN
You're defending Naj?!! Well thank
you so much for making my extremely
private problem a matter of public
record! But now that you have, why
don't we just invite everyone over,
so we can really roll up our
sleeves and get into it? Because
right now, I don't feel humiliated
enough!

Roger takes a deep breath. He's struggling not to be defensive or reject her feelings.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I don't even know if I want a baby any more! I really don't! And I'm sick of talking about it all the time.

ROGER

I'm so sorry, Karen. I just want things to go back to the way they were! I promise you...

KAREN

Well they can't! And frankly, I don't want them to! And right now I'm sitting here wanting to have a nervous breakdown, but all I can think about is that I promised to help my mother make dinner tonight and that if I don't get there and start cooking my mother is going to be pissed at me, proving yet again what a complete loser I am!

Karen and Roger look at each other silently.

KAREN (CONT'D)

(deep breath)

I need to be alone right now Roger.

She walks off.

INT. BIOVERGENT CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

A shell shocked Roger walks into an empty conference room, collapses onto a couch and lets out a long, disheartened sigh. His eyes close.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BIOVERGENT CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Roger is fast asleep.

ROGER'S DREAM

He's riding on a TRAM through a MISTY, ETHEREAL WORLD. TEN MEN ride with him -- all dressed like tourists visiting Disneyland.

TOUR GUIDE

Alright gentleman, our final stop.

The tram stops, and a cute, perky TOUR GUIDE climbs out. It's TRIGGER from the Thrill Mill, dressed in a mod, pink uniform with matching hat.

TRIGGER

Everyone follow me please.

The men climb out and follow the guide as she walks between two, rounded, 20 foot high, FLESH TONE WALLS.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)

If you look this way, you should be able to see her, right about...now.

Like a mysterious, foreboding temple, a GIGANTIC VAGINA can be seen through the mist. It's dressed up with beads and jewels like a circus elephant.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)

There she is, the pride of the park -- our very own vagina.

(beat)

Technically a "vulva" in her entirety, she was first discovered about 150,000 years ago and has been the object of much fascination and misunderstanding ever since.

A JAPANESE TOURIST approaches Roger.

JAPANESE TOURIST

Excuse me. Would you mind taking a picture?

ROGER

Oh, sure.

The Japanese tourist stands in front of the vagina and Roger takes a picture as the tour guide pulls over a rolling staircase and parks it in front of the vagina.

TRIGGER

Feel free to climb up and take a closer look and I'll try to answer any questions you may have. Anyone?

A pudgy MIDWESTERN DAD raises his hand while the others take turns scaling the staircase.

MIDWESTERN DAD
Do all vaginas look alike?

TRIGGER
Only on the inside. What *does* vary
is the outside portion of the
vulva, which includes the clitoris
and clitoral hood, the outer labia
and the inner labia.

The Midwestern dad looks completely confused. A 12 year old
boy raises his hand.

12 YEAR OLD
What's a clitoris?

All the other men chuckle and smile at the naive question,
but then look at Trigger with wrapped attention for the
answer.

TRIGGER
What a good question young man.
The clitoris is kind of like a
magic button with eight thousand
nerve endings whose sole purpose is
to give pleasure to the woman.

A murmur goes through the crowd - they had no idea. The
tourists SNAP more photos. Roger climbs up the staircase.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)
Scientists think it's an
evolutionary device that evolved
because women who enjoyed sex would
have more children. Although
religious people believe that God
created the clitoris the day he
created Woman, because he wanted
them to experience intense pleasure
whenever they wanted.

At the top of the staircase, Roger reaches up toward the
exposed tip of the clitoris.

TRIGGER (CONT'D)
Please don't touch the clitoris!

It's too late -- Roger's fingertip touches it, and suddenly
the entire vagina COMES TO LIFE -- an OMINOUS GROAN emerging
as it begins to FLEX and MOVE.

MIDWESTERN DAD
Holy shit.

Trigger yells up to Roger.

TRIGGER
I told you not to touch it!

ROGER
I just wanted to give her pleasure!

TRIGGER
But you can't just poke at it you
idiot!

ROGER
Well how are you supposed to do
it!?

The giant vagina begins to PULSATE and GROWL.

TRIGGER
Every woman is different. You have
to ask!
(to group)
Quick, everybody back to the tram!

Trigger and the rest of the group run. Roger tries to follow
but trips and falls on the top of the staircase.

ROGER
Wait! Don't leave me alone with
it!

TRIGGER
(fading)
You never should have touched her!
You're not qualified!

ROGER
Help!

Rolling onto his back, Roger looks up and sees the full FURY
of the RAGING MEGA-GINA. Then a sudden BURST OF FLAMES
SHOOTS out and nearly INCINERATES him.

ROGER (CONT'D)
I'm sorry! I should never have
touched you! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

Just then, the LABIA MINORA THRUST forward BRANDISHING row
after row of GNASHING, SHARK-LIKE TEETH. She's just about to
crush Roger.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Please! I just want to understand
you!

Suddenly the Giant Vagina stops raging and softens.

GIGANTIC VAGINA
(insecure)
Really? You do?

ROGER
Yes. There's so much I don't know
about you.

Suddenly four park security officers converge on Roger and
pull him away from the Giant Vagina.

ROGER (CONT'D)
No! Wait...

The security men forcibly drag Roger away.

ROGER (CONT'D)
(screaming)
You can't do this! Please! I have
to talk to the vagina!

CUT TO:

INT. BIOVERGENT - ROGER'S OFFICE - EARLY EVENING

Carla, Naj and Byron are shaking Roger, trying to wake him.

NAJ
Roger! Roger! Wake up!

ROGER
What? What?
(realizing he was
dreaming)
Oh God.

CARLA
Are you alright?

ROGER
Yeah, yeah. Just a really vivid
dream.

Looking at their worried faces.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Is something wrong?

CARLA
You were screaming, "I have to talk
to the Vagina!"

Roger sits up on the couch and tries to shake off the dream.

ROGER
It was a very strange dream.

BYRON
Well that can happen. I used to
dream I had a detachable penis.

ROGER
Poor Karen, I humiliated her.

NAJ
I'm so sorry Roger. This is all my
fault. I should never have brought
it up at the staff meeting.

ROGER
What?!!!

Carla glares at Naj. Byron jumps in to try to calm Roger.

BYRON
You know they say that sex is only
five percent of a marriage anyway.

NAJ
Yes, that's very true.

BYRON
But that it can ruin the other
ninety-five percent.

CARLA
BYRON!!!

NAJ
BYRON!!!

ROGER
No, he's absolutely right. I was so
incompetent. If only my high
school had taught a course in
applied sex.

Naj sits next to Roger and puts his arm around his shoulder.

NAJ
My friend, I know you. You'd
rather live with a hurting heart
than a closed one. Sexual
intercourse is very complicated.
(MORE)

NAJ (CONT'D)

We must throw off every social nicety that we have. Taking off your clothes, being naked, showing all your imperfections, and then penetrating or being penetrated by another human being. This I believe is the core of the human struggle.

Everyone is surprised and impressed by Naj's profound words.

NAJ (CONT'D)

That's why Nilo and I have to get drunk before we make love.

ROGER

Seriously? You get drunk every time?

NAJ

In India, where we grew up, what parents really want is for their boys to be rich, and their girls to be pretty so they can marry into wealth. Nilo embarrassed her parents because her body was very hairy and they just could not get rid of it. She didn't have an orgasm until we came to America. I think that's why she was so insistent on becoming a citizen. Please don't tell anyone. Nilo would kill me.

CARLA

Don't worry, Naj. You have our word. It doesn't go outside of this building.

BYRON

Totally.

NAJ

What do you mean? No, that's a joke right?

Carla sits next to Roger.

CARLA

Roger, do you love Karen?

ROGER

Of course. More than anything else in the world.

CARLA

Than you haven't failed her as a lover.

ROGER

That's a really sweet thought Carla... if we were in our nineties.

BYRON

Actually that's not true anymore. Ever since Viagra, Old homes are like college dorms. They're doing it all day long. I read an article...

CARLA

BYRON!!!

NAJ

BYRON!!!

Carla puts her arm around Roger.

CARLA

We're your friends Roger, and we all feel your pain.

NAJ

Absolutely. We know what you're going through and how very hard it must be.

Carla and Naj look to Byron, encouraging him to voice his support.

CARLA

(for Byron's benefit)

All of us.

Finally Byron steps up to add his words of encouragement.

BYRON

Oh yea, I, um, know what you're going through, Roger. And I...

Finally Byron gives up trying to say the right thing and blurts out what he really feels.

BYRON (CONT'D)

I really wish I had someone I was that in love with, and they loved me like Karen loves you. I'd be so happy.

(MORE)

BYRON (CONT'D)
I wouldn't care if we had kids or
orgasms or wallpaper or anything.
I'm the one everyone should be
feeling sorry for.

For a moment everyone is stunned.

BYRON (CONT'D)
I'm sorry, I'm just being honest
with you. That's the way I feel.

Roger stands up and puts his arm around Byron.

ROGER
Byron, I don't care what anyone
else thinks. You are an absolute
gem. I'll take honesty over tact
any day. Thank you.

Roger, Naj and Carla all hug Byron who smiles proudly, but
suddenly looks worried.

BYRON
Wait, What do you mean? What do
other people think about me?

EXT. TUCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

Roger's car pulls up. He looks at all the activity through
the window, takes a deep breath and gets out of the car.

INT. TUCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

Roger enters to find Beverly, Buck, Pam, Doug, Jimmy and
Sabrina gathered around the table for family dinner. Roger
enters speaking in a very up, confident tone. We hear Amber
and Duncan playing in the kitchen.

ROGER
Hi everyone! Sorry I'm late. I
was at the office feeling sorry for
myself and dreaming about an
enormous vagina.

A nervous laugh from the family and greetings from everyone.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Seriously, it's true, I was. But
don't worry I'm fine now. Really
good actually.

BEVERLY

Well sit down and let's get you
some food.

Karen enters from the kitchen surprised to see Roger.

KAREN

Roger, I didn't know you were
coming.

ROGER

Well of course you didn't, after
that huge argument we had.

Roger gazes at Karen lovingly.

ROGER (CONT'D)

God I love you!

He takes Karen in his arms and kisses her passionately.

ROGER (CONT'D)

And you were absolutely right to be
angry with me. I should never have
told Naj about the whole orgasm
thing.

Everyone looks at a very mortified Karen.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Sorry, did I say the wrong thing
again? I just thought, well you
know, it's family. And if there's
anyone who will always accept you
just the way you are, it's family.
(big smile)
Am I right?

BEVERLY

Roger, are you feeling okay?

BUCK

You seem pretty...emotional.

ROGER

Thank you for asking, Buck. But
no. Actually quite the opposite.
I'm feeling completely rational and
rather unemotional. Except for
love of course. I feel very loving
right now.

A thought pops into Roger's mind - a first time thought.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Actually, when you think about it,
love is the only emotion that does
you any good. All the other
emotions are kind of useless.

Roger smiles, rather proud of himself. Beverly places a
plate of food in front of him.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Wow! Thank you Beverly.

Roger eats ravenously, making lots of little satisfied
noises. No one knows what to make of his strange behavior.
Karen looks worried

ROGER (CONT'D)

Beverly, you are an amazing cook!

BEVERLY

Thank you, Roger... It's my
pleasure.

ROGER

So Beverly, how come you never
taught Karen to cook?

BEVERLY

(taken aback)

I did teach Karen to cook.

(off Roger's surprised
look)

I mean, I tried. It was just never
something that she had much of an
interest in, that's all.

Roger looks over to Karen who puts her head down.

ROGER

My mom taught me to cook scrambled
eggs when I was a kid. We had fun.
It's a good memory. But of course
my mom didn't feel that she needed
to be better at everything than me.

Roger continues to eat. Buck chokes on his food, recovers.

BUCK

Young man, I don't know what's come
over you, but if you came here to
insult my wife and our family, you
can just get up and walk right out
that door.

ROGER

(calmly)

Nothing's come over me, Buck. I'm just being honest. Like all the geek jokes you make about me. That's the way you feel so it's good that you get it out.

Roger takes another bite of food, then...

ROGER (CONT'D)

You're probably just uncomfortable dealing with people that aren't like you.

When Roger speaks he's not being sarcastic. He's discovered a place of complete openness and honesty and he's trying to stay there.

BEVERLY

Excuse me, but I think you're the one making everyone feel uncomfortable. And I never felt the need to outdo my children.

Roger stops and looks at Beverly for a while trying to figure her out. Beverly does her best not to react or look away but it's hard for her.

ROGER

(like a scientist)

I don't know. Could be.

BUCK

Are you two seeing a psychiatrist or something? Because this has gone about far enough.

ROGER

(genuine)

I'm sorry Buck. But we've never all had good honest family talk and I think it might be good for everyone.

Buck rolls his eyes. Awkward looks all around.

PAM

About what?!

ROGER

(big smile to Pam)

Excellent question, Pam!

(MORE)

ROGER (CONT'D)

Let's talk about why you all treat Karen like she's the black sheep of the family.

JIMMY

(speaking for everyone)

What?!!!

ROGER

Maybe it's because she doesn't look like the rest of you.

BEVERLY

There is nothing wrong with the way Karen looks.

ROGER

I agree. But remember when you gave her the "Tone 'N' Tight" - The Original Hard Body Home Gym?" "I can't wait to see the new you!" That's what you wrote on the note, right? I never said anything, but that made me feel bad.

JIMMY

It made *you* feel bad?!!

ROGER

Yes, it did. Because I realized that it was just one of thousands of little Tucker family passive aggressive insults. So I'm curious, what that's all about? What was the deal? Were you trying to teach her to be more like you?

BEVERLY

Of course not! We've always been very proud of Karen no matter what she does.

ROGER

No matter what she does??!!
When was the last time you paid Karen a real compliment -- without a built-in retraction?

Beverly is shocked but we can see in Pam and Jimmy's eyes that it's true.

ROGER (CONT'D)

Remember when Karen gave that brilliant speech at grad school graduation? I didn't know any of you very well then, but I'll never forget Karen running up to her mom afterward.

(to Beverly)

You gave her a big hug and said, "Wow! That was a great ceremony! And we sure couldn't have asked for a better day!"

BEVERLY

(defensive)

That's not true. I told Karen that it was a wonderful speech.

Roger looks to Karen with an "is that true" expression. It seems like a year before Karen speaks up.

KAREN

(softly)

Not really. You didn't.

Even Karen can't believe what she just said. Everyone turns to her. Roger smiles, this is what he was hoping for. Karen thinks, not sure whether she should apologize or continue. She looks at Roger, then back to Beverly.

KAREN (CONT'D)

You never said anything. Just what a wonderful event it was and how young everyone looked. And you said I probably should have worn the dress with the higher neckline.

BEVERLY

(upset)

Roger, I don't know why you're saying these things. I was always there for my children. I'm not perfect but I always did what...

(Beverly starts to tear up)

I thought was right, because I love all my children no matter what they...

Beverly can't finish her sentence, she's too upset. Karen feels bad and starts to move to comfort her but Roger reaches out his arm and stops her.

ROGER
(to Karen)
No. Let's try to avoid a turnover.

Everyone looks at Roger, confused.

ROGER (CONT'D)
Like in football. We're on offense, Karen is telling you something that's really important to her, and Beverly is trying to steal the ball by crying, hoping that Karen will do what she usually does; ignore her own feelings to please everyone else.

The family is frozen for a moment. It's a standoff - who will Karen side with? Suddenly Pam bursts in.

PAM
Now you're just being cruel, Roger. You know nothing about Karen. I've been there for Karen all her life. We all have.

Suddenly 30 years of self-censorship disappears and Karen lets it all fly.

KAREN
Really?! Like when you stole Evan Wernicky from me??!

PAM
What!??? I didn't steal Evan Wernicky from you.

BUCK
Who the hell is Evan Wernicky?

KAREN
Why don't you ask Mom? She knew all about it and never said a word. Did you Mom?

BEVERLY
Well, what exactly did you want me to say?

KAREN
Gee I don't know. How about, "Hey Pam, stealing your little sister's boyfriend on prom night is a really shitty thing to do."

BUCK

So this is all about Evan Wernicky?

KAREN

No, it's about what an embarrassment I was.

(to Pam & Beverly)

Do you have any idea how many hours you two spent every day talking about your bodies, and the bodies of every woman you knew? I was never allowed to be part of your little club. And Dad, all the cute little sexual flattery that you lavished on Pam and all her friends. It was like I was some kind of androgynous creature.

(to Pam)

And by the way, I was in love with Evan Wernicky.

DOUG

I hate to tell you Karen, but Pam didn't steal anybody from you at prom. She was with me.

KAREN

Well Doug, it turns out some girls work fast. Remember that half hour you spent doing Jager shots in Scott Schwartz's van? Well, I got to spend that time catching my sister giving Evan a blow job in your car.

JIMMY

Oh shit.

Doug looks at Pam in disbelief. Amber and Duncan peek in from the kitchen.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Get your asses back in the kitchen!

PAM

You left me alone. Do you know how embarrassing that was?

DOUG

So you blew Evan Wernicky to get over it?

SABRINA

Classy Pam.

PAM
Sabrina, so help me, I will gouge
your implants out!

DOUG
You said I was the first one you
ever blew.

JIMMY
First one that week.

BUCK
Can we not talk about my daughter
blowing people?

The Tucker family is now in an uproar, everyone is yelling
and screaming at each other. But Karen seems to relax -- and
even smiles. She walks around the table and takes Roger's
arm.

KAREN
Please excuse us, we've had a long
day.

ROGER
Very long.

He gets up, and they head for the door. But then Karen
stops.

KAREN
Wait -- one more thing.

Karen unsnaps her jeans and MOONS the whole table.

ROGER
I second that!

Roger MOONS everybody too.

BUCK
Oh for God's sake.

PAM
Oh my god!

As Roger and Karen CRACK UP, Amber runs in from the kitchen.

AMBER
Me too! Me too!

Amber moons the whole table too.

PAM
Amber stop that right now!

ROGER
Now how in the world isn't that
funny to you Buck? Because it's
funny as hell to me!

BUCK
You better clear out, both of you,
or I'm throwing you out!

Still laughing, Karen takes Roger by the arm again, and they
run for the door.

KAREN
Come on!

EXT. TUCKER HOUSE - NIGHT

An adrenaline-charged Roger and Karen rush to the car.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Roger's car screeches out of the drive and barrels down the
street.

ROGER (V.O.)
OH MY FUCKING LORD!

INT. ROGER'S CAR - MOVING - NIGHT

Karen and Roger are laughing and breathless.

KAREN
Oh God, what have we done?

ROGER
We were honest, that's what we did.

EXT. ROGER'S CAR - RACING OFF INTO THE DISTANCE.

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Roger's car is one of three in the large parking lot.

INT. ROGER'S CAR - NIGHT

Karen and Roger are eating an Eskimo pies.

KAREN
I was thinking, maybe tomorrow I
should call and...

ROGER
(interrupting)
No. Not now. Just think about
your Eskimo Pie. Don't miss any of
it.

Karen smiles takes a slow, sensual bite of her Eskimo Pie.
She closes her eyes and enjoys the moment.

KAREN
Good advice.

Roger reaches for Karen's hand.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE FRONT HALLWAY - NIGHT

Roger takes Karen's hand and leads her up the steps and into
the bedroom.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - BEDROOM - MONTAGE - NIGHT.

Roger, still holding Karen's hand, leads her into their dark
bedroom and sits her gently on the bed. He moves to the
dresser where the Fun Monkey sits peacefully next to a
candle. Roger lights the candle, then takes the Fun Monkey
and walks to the window. In a bold gesture he rips the Fun
Monkey in half and throws it out. Karen smiles.

KAREN
My hero!

Roger walks to Karen as though he had just vanquished a
giant. He sits beside her on the edge of the bed. Karen
pulls him to her, holding him tightly. She whispers softly
in his ear.

KAREN (CONT'D)
I love you.

ROGER
I love you too.

Karen unbuttons the top two buttons on Roger's shirt.

EXTREME CLOSE-UPS:

Buttons unbuttoning, snaps unsnapping, zippers unzipping, etc.

INT. SUNDERLAND HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT.

Karen and Roger lay side by side, naked. Their faces relax and soften, faint smiles, a sudden shyness, appreciation, intimacy, uncertainty, desire, hope, fear, all at once.

NOTE: Throughout this scene we hear Karen and Roger's thoughts and see random images that pop into their minds. The images are pale and diffused, only lasting a few seconds. The thoughts sound distant and dreamlike.

KAREN'S THOUGHT

It feels like it's our first time.

ROGER'S THOUGHT

What do I do? I really want this to be good.

They sit up, facing each other, their eyes lock.

KAREN'S THOUGHT

I wonder what he thinks when he's looking at me?

ROGER'S THOUGHT

She has one earring in and one earring out.

Very slowly Roger places his right hand on her heart. She blushes. He notices.

ROGER'S THOUGHT (CONT'D)

She's blushing.

KAREN'S THOUGHT

Is he looking at the wrinkles under my eyes?

ROGER'S THOUGHT

Wombats are marsupials.

She strokes his head and hair slowly, a fairly firm touch with her whole hand. He moves a little closer, supporting her with his arm around her back. Her body relaxes.

Karen's random image: Roger introducing himself in a chemistry class.

Roger's random image: Karen trying to masturbate with the vacuum cleaner.

She sighs, melting. He sighs, responding to her. Karen places one hand at the nape of his neck, as they lie down on their sides, facing each other.

Karen's random image: She and Roger lying on the grass, Roger whispers "I love you" into her ear.

He traces her hairline with a finger, moving down across the contours of her face, and slowly tracing the line down the side of her neck. In close embrace, they breath in sync, gazing into each other's eyes.

Roger's random image: Dr. Barns saying, "swick, swick, swick."

ROGER'S THOUGHT (CONT'D)
Okay, just relax... just love her.

He starts to stroke her in an almost straight-line, from the top of the head, stroking her hair, slowly moving down the side of her neck, and down the outside of her arm to her hand, with his fingertips - slow, soft, gentle touch.

Karen's random image: Very Old doing her sexy dance.

Next, he strokes again, starting from behind her ear, down the side of her neck, this time down the side of her torso, gently caressing the soft skin with his fingertips, all the way down to the hip curve and down her thigh.

ROGER'S THOUGHT (CONT'D)
Is this working? Does she like
this?

Her hand moves to his back, placing her palm roughly behind his heart.

As he traces the lines along her body, her breathing gets deeper. She lets out an occasional 'mmmm' or sigh. Her body starts to writhe a little, her spine more serpentine, her hips more alive, as she becomes more aroused. Their legs and feet start to entwine a little.

Karen's random image: sliding down the pole at pole dancing class.

She closes her eyes, really feeling her body. He continues to stroke her, but now his eyes follow the touch.

He appreciates the contours of her body. All his attention is on his touch.

She feels more excited. She leans into his touch wanting more. Her head comes closer to his. She is yearning for his kiss. She can feel his breath on her skin. His movements continue, present, confident, but the touch is still gentle.

KAREN

Kiss me.

His head moves closer to hers too, almost close enough to kiss - but stopping just short of meeting her lips. She feels a little surprised not to have met his lips yet.

KAREN'S THOUGHT

I want him! No, I want him to want me.

He places one hand on her right shoulder, and gently but firmly pushes her back onto the bed so she is lying on her back. He moves his body a little higher on the bed, their eyes always locked together. In one graceful movement, he moves his left leg in between her thighs, supporting his weight on his right arm. He leans over her body. His right hand slips under the left side of her neck, supporting her head, while his left hand moves behind her right ear.

Roger's random image: the Gigantic Vagina saying, "Take me Roger!"

His fingers slide into her hair, pulling it back, off her face, revealing her right ear, and gently moving her head so her lips are aligned with his as he leans in confidently to kiss her. She opens her mouth slightly to receive him.

ROGER'S THOUGHT

Cool!

She feels thrilled, excited by his newfound confidence, the pull of the hair, the masculine assertion.

KAREN'S THOUGHT

Where did he learn that?

They kiss passionately, without much movement elsewhere. All their attention is in the kiss. Her hands move slowly, on his hair, back of the neck and his back.

As they break the kiss, his eyes drop to her breasts. His look is attentive and adoring. He lifts his eyes again and looks into hers.

ROGER
I love your body.

KAREN
I love to be touched by you.

Her voice a little deeper, sexier than usual. Her words are coming from a new found sexual confidence.

Slowly, he starts to trace the curves of her breasts, tracing figures of eight around her breasts with a fingertip touch.

Karen gently takes his hand and guides it down and out of view.

KAREN (CONT'D)
Gently.... Yes like that.
Mmmmmmmmmmm.

Karen's random image: The women on the elevator saying "vagina."

Roger's random image: Lynn from the lesbian bar blowing a puff of air onto the pea.

ROGER'S THOUGHT
(The real Star Wars theme)

SLOW DISSOLVE TO:

Karen and Roger in passionate embrace. Her hips are more alive. She bends her right knee bringing her knee up, as though embracing him with her leg. She longs for closer contact, to be more entwined. Her spine is undulating, she moves her body closer to his.

She moans more loudly and continues to writhe. Her left leg is squirming a bit, her feet and toes making little circles. Her right leg continues to move, sliding along his body.

She's been soaking up his touch and is now getting more passionate, moaning louder. She lifts her arms up to embrace him, her look melting, her lips yearning for another kiss.

KAREN
Hold me, I want to feel you closer.

He leans further down, embracing her tighter. They kiss, their bodies now moving in unison in a kind of rolling wave.

He is now showing more of his strength and passion. Her arousal makes him more aroused.

He licks and kisses the nape of her neck. The kiss turns to a soft bite. She is even more excited now. Her fingers grasp harder on his back. She makes more noises...

She moves one hand around his neck and another moves down along his spine.

Her legs tighten around him. They sway a little from side to side in tight embrace.

Her eyes are opening wide, then closing - she seems more passionate and ecstatic. She makes more sounds. More vigorous movement.

His eyes continue to focus on her face/eyes. His concentration is strong and evident.

She becomes even more active with her hands on his back and sides. She starts to kiss him, searching for his ear with her tongue, she wants to kiss/bite his neck. She is now repeating some of his moves. She wants to show him her passion and desire.

She uses the weight of her body, as they are closely entwined, to flip him over, so he is now on his back. She is sitting astride him. She moves his hand from between her legs and places it on the bed with her hand over his wrist, gently pinning it down on his side.

Now, his upper body lifts up a little, as if in an attempt to be active himself. His mouth is half-open, a bit surprised. She places her other hand on his chest and fairly firmly pushes him back down onto the bed. Their eyes meet, they both know something is happening.

Her hands move back, releasing her hold of him. They move back behind her hips, resting on his legs, as she supports herself, lifting her pelvis up slightly and bringing it down taking him inside of her.

She continues with rhythmic, thrusting movements, breathing deeply and loudly.

She really knows what she wants and she's going for it. There's a passionate drive in her movement and her expression. She feels the escalation of the sensations.

They are both flushed and sweaty. Her cheeks and chest are redder now.

ROGER

Oh my God! You're so amazing!... I love you!

KAREN

Oh God, you've never felt so good.

ROGER

Neither have you.

KAREN

I love you Roger. Oh Roger.

ROGER

Oh Karen.

KAREN

Oh my... I think something's happening.

ROGER

I'm with you.

KAREN

Yes. That's it. Oh my God Roger.

Oh my God. I can't believe this.

Oh. Ah. Oh. Oh. Oh Roger. Oh

Roger. Oh Roger! Oh Roger! OH

ROGER! OH ROGER! OH ROGER! YES!

YES! OH - MY - GOD!!!

And now a PIERCING, HIGH-PITCHED, LIBERATING HOWL as Karen experiences a COLOSSALLY MIND BLOWING, SPECTACULARLY EPIC, UTTERLY LIFE CHANGING --

ORGASM!

RANDOM IMAGE: MRS. CHEESBORO SHOUTING **"TWINS!"**

INT. HOSPITAL - DELIVERY ROOM - NIGHT

...Karen CRYING OUT again -- but this time due to the AGONIZING PAIN of CHILDBIRTH. Surrounded by Roger, a NURSE and Dr. Barnes, Karen PUSHES with an intensity that makes her orgasms look like child's play.

KAREN
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

ROGER
How are you feeling, baby. Talk to me. Tell me what you need.

Karen looks viscously at Roger.

KAREN
FUCK YOU!!! AAAAAARRRRRAAGGGHH!!!

Again her CRIES begin to MORPH, this time into...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

...the PLAINTIVE WAIL of a NEWBORN BABY CRYING LOUDLY in Roger's arms.

ROGER
Shhhh-shhhh-shhhhhh.

An exhausted but smiling Karen lies in bed watching.

ROGER (CONT'D)
I'm not sure she likes me.

KAREN
She loves you. She just wants to be heard.

Roger hands the baby to Karen, and she stops crying.

KAREN (CONT'D)
And you will be heard, won't you sweetheart? No matter what anybody says.

ROGER
Should I let your parents in?

KAREN
Sure.

Roger walks over and opens the door. A beat later, Beverly and Buck enter.

BEVERLY
Oh my lorrrd.

BUCK
Hey, hey, hey.

BEVERLY
Oh honey...she is just...

Beverly tears up as she is overcome with emotion.

BEVERLY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry.

Karen smiles.

KAREN
I would've thought you'd be used to
the grandchild thing by now.

BEVERLY
You'd think.
(pause)
But I think every child is a chance
for us to start over, and I'm just
so thankful to you for bringing us
one.

Beverly leans over and gives Karen a heartfelt kiss -- mother and daughter connecting like they never have.

KAREN
Thanks Mom.

Buck slaps Roger on the shoulder.

BUCK
Nice work cowboy.

ROGER
Thank you.

BUCK
You decided on a name yet?

KAREN
We have.
(beat)
Penelope O. Sunderland.

Beverly and Buck both take a moment.

BUCK
 "O" as in...?

KAREN
 As in something that means a great
 deal to both of us.

After a beat, Beverly gets it and nods with a very subtle
 smile. Buck remains clueless.

BUCK
 So when someone asks what the "O"
 stands for, you're gonna say...?

KAREN
 That that was the very first thing
 we said when we saw her.

ROGER
 As in "Ohhhh, isn't she the most
 beautiful thing in the whole wide
 world."

BUCK
 Ohhh, so "O" like, "Ohhhh".

Karen smiles proudly.

KAREN
 Just like that.

BEVERLY
 Well...I just think that is the
 loveliest name a little girl could
 ever want.

As they continue to talk, CAMERA moves over to the window
 where we see a BEAUTIFUL, RADIANT SUNRISE. The Beatles'
 contagiously hopeful classic, "HERE COMES THE SUN" fades up
 and continues playing over closing credits.

THE END