

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

"The Pilot"

written by

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COLD OPEN

EXT. HORIZON SKY RETIREMENT COMMUNITY - DAY

"HORIZON SKY" in a fancy font - like Apple Chancery - brushes across the screen. The short theme song plays, while the camera pans over the retirement village of Horizon Sky.

SINGING V.O.

HORIZON SKY/WHERE YOU GET IT ALL IN  
ONE PLACE/BECAUSE YOU'RE OLD AND  
DEATH YOU'RE ABOUT TO FACE...

Yes, it's a commercial for the luxury retirement village.

Music underscores:

V.O.

Now that your kids and grandkids  
have forgotten about you, it's time  
to enjoy the last few years of  
life!

ON THE STREETS OF HORIZON SKY: A limo very slowly rolls by with ADELE (70s) standing up through the sky roof with champagne in her hand. She hams it up for the camera.

V.O. (CONT'D)

At Horizon Sky Village, we know how  
to let loose, have a little fun and  
get down.

ON THE GOLF COURSE: STU (90s) has a golf club between his legs clearly pretending it is a penis, while his FRIENDS laugh.

V.O. (CONT'D)

With bars, dance clubs, pickle ball  
courts, a golf course, a Michael  
Kors, a man-made lake and more...

ON THE LAKE: WINNIE DOYLE (75) is on water skis, waving to the camera, like a pro.

V.O. (CONT'D)

You'll never have to go anywhere -  
which is good because only golf  
carts allowed here!

ON A SEA OF GOLF CARTS: HAPPY SENIOR CITIZENS wave.

V.O. (CONT'D)  
Visit [HorizonSkyVillage.com](http://HorizonSkyVillage.com) for  
a video tour and to learn more  
about how you can blow all of your  
retirement in one fell swoop.

ON THE BOARDWALK: ALAN (80s) and SUE (70s) are in rocking  
chairs with their knitting, but are pretending to sword fight  
with their knitting needles.

V.O. (CONT'D)  
Who knew that retirement could be  
so much fun!

IN THE TOWN SQUARE GAZEBO: The stars of the video - Adele,  
Stu, Alan, Sue, and Winnie at the center - are in a line  
waving.

SINGING V.O.  
HORIZON SKY

As the commercial plays out...

FADE TO:

INT. BABKIN HOME - SAME

A graphic sex scene. SAMUEL JACKSON (70s), a white old dude,  
is plowing ANASTASIA BABKIN (65), a raven-haired Russian  
woman. Sam is taking Ana from behind. Her sixty-something  
titties have more bounce than a bouncy ball bouncing around a  
bouncy house.

ANASTASIA  
(robotically)  
Oh, Sam. Your big man muscle. My  
tight twat can barely handle it.

SAM  
Oh baby, that's only half of it.  
There's more where that came from.

Sam thrusts. Anastasia MOANS in ecstasy.

ANASTASIA  
(in Russian)  
I love your big man wand. Give me  
more. More...

The MOANS and GROANS and SEX NOISES continue.

PULL BACK TO A MAN IN A CHAIR WATCHING A COMPUTER SCREEN:

INT. DOYLE HOME - EVENING

MARTIN DANSBURY (70s) watches the screen intensely. His hand is not in his pants; although he rubs his inner thighs, as if he is working hard to resist the urge to take little Marty out for a walk.

From the screen, we hear a SPANK, followed by a MOAN, followed by A FLOP on the bed.

MARTIN  
He's still going...?

Behind Martin, a purse SLAMS to the ground. Martin turns, and looks. WINNIE DOYLE (75) stares down at Martin. A look of disgust creeps across her face.

MARTIN (CONT'D)  
(sheepishly)  
Winnie, honey...

WINNIE  
What the fuck is going on here?

Sounds of ORGASMS button the scene into:

OPENING CREDITS

ACT ONE

INT. DOYLE HOME - EVENING

The scene picks up right where these two left off before the credits. Martin quickly shuts the laptop.

MARTIN

Hi. I was just looking for a new penis ball racket. I mean pickle balls. Sorry - singular ball.

Winnie marches towards Martin.

WINNIE

I make a teeny-tiny bank run, and I came back to...

She opens up his laptop and hits play. SEX NOISES commence once again.

MARTIN

Win, this isn't what it looks like. I thought it was an email about pickle ball and-

WINNIE

I'd say this is the best kind of pickle ball.

MARTIN

Huh?

WINNIE

Although, I've seen better soft core on Skinemax at 11pm on a Tuesday.

MARTIN

I think it's pronounced "Sin-neh-max".

Winnie is engrossed by the sex tape.

WINNIE

Sam and Ana could have showed us something a little more interesting.

MARTIN

You think they wanted us to see this? Those computer buttons are very confusing and-

Winnie pauses the video.

WINNIE

See how Anastasia looks at the camera? She knows we're watching.

Martin squints and gets real close to the screen.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

At least go for reverse cowgirl. Missionary is for Mormons.

MARTIN

He was giving it to her from behind before you walked in.

WINNIE

In the behind or from behind? I know you have a hard time telling the difference.

MARTIN

From. Definitely from.

WINNIE

At least they were trying to spice things up. I'll give 'em that.

MARTIN

(disappointed)

You aren't the least bit jealous that I was watching a sex tape of our neighbors?

WINNIE

You didn't even have your hand in your pants. Pure as driven snow.

She kisses his forehead.

MARTIN

(earnestly)

Should we spice things up?

Winnie sits on his lap and she kisses Martin.

WINNIE

You can't handle this spice. I'm like cayenne pepper.

The screen catches her eye.

WINNIE (CONT'D)  
Who knew that Sam had such a big  
dick?!

INT. BASEMENT, SALERNO HOME - NIGHT

The basement is dark, lit only by the light of a television. The room looks like Dawson Leery's room on crack. But replace Spielberg posters with Kubrick posters.

ON A TV SCREEN:

Stanley Kubrick's *Lolita* plays.

ON THE YOUNG MAN ON A FUTON:

NICO SALERNO (22) is somewhere between a hipster and a nerd (there's a fine line...). As he watches the film, he's masturbating. He BREATHES heavily over HUMBERT HUMBERT's speech:

HUMBERT (O.S.)  
What drives me insane is the  
twofold nature of this nymphet, of  
every nymphet perhaps, this mixture  
in my *Lolita* of tender, dreamy  
childishness and a kind of eerie  
vulgarity.

There is a camera on a tripod filming Nico as he buffs his banana.

HUMBERT (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
I know it is madness to keep this  
journal, but it gives me a strange  
thrill to do so. And only a loving  
wife could decipher my microscopic  
script.

A door CREAKS open from above. Nico hits pause on the film and throws a blanket over his lap. From the top of the basement stairs, HIS MOTHER yells (she is heard but never seen).

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)  
Nico Anthony Salerno! What are you  
doing down there?

NICO  
I'm studying *Lolita*.

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)  
You're watching that trash again?

NICO  
It's not trash, mother, It's  
Kubrick.

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)  
While I was picking up my roast  
beef and cheddar, I saw a sign that  
said Arby's is hiring.

NICO  
I can't spend my days wading in  
curly fries and Arby's sauce. I'm  
an artist.

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)  
You've got one week to find a job  
or I'm kicking you out.

NICO  
You wouldn't dare, Sergeant  
Hartman.

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)  
Watch me.

The door SLAMS.

NICO  
I can't work like this.

Nico picks up his cell phone. He texts "GRANDMOTHER":

INSERT: "I. Am. Over. It. I don't understand how she came  
from your womb. She doesn't get me. Can I stay with you for  
awhile?"

He spots the camera and realizes it's still running.

NICO (CONT'D)  
Ugh. Now I have to edit that out.

Nico hits play on the film. And then, as if he never stopped,  
Nico goes back to pumping his python to *Lolita*, which fades  
into:

INT. GYM, HORIZON SKY - MORNING

A Zumba class full of SENIOR CITIZENS is in progress. The  
participants are almost all women - there are a few good men.



It is exactly the scene you may picture when you think of a Senior Citizen Zumba class: some are very serious about it; some are terrible at it; there is even a WOMAN WITH AN OXYGEN TANK giving it her all.

Winnie is in the front row. She works hard to keep up with CHARLOTTE (80s), the Zumba teacher with big hair and a thick Texas accent.

CHARLOTTE

Now clap your hands. And box step.  
Box step. Box step. Now offer it up  
to the Jesus Christ. And back step.  
And forward step. And offer it up.  
Offer it up.

Anastasia - you remember the Russian porn star - makes the Zumba as sexy as possible.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Now skip it out. And push the devil  
down. Push him down. Down. Down To  
the right. To the left. Now double  
time.

They Zumba it out...

INT. LOCKER ROOM - LATER

Charlotte chats with her gaggle of followers - ESTHER, RUTH, and DELILAH. Winnie and her gang, SANDY, JEAN, and VIRGINIA are nearby, listening to everything.

ON CHARLOTTE AND HER GANG:

CHARLOTTE

I just cannot believe that such  
filth would be allowed in this  
community. I mean who do they think  
they are? Circulatin' such smut  
around.

Anastasia comes out of the shower.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

And there is Hester Prynne herself.

ANASTASIA

(in Russian)  
Shut your fat mouth.

CHARLOTTE

(loudly, as if Anastasia  
is deaf, not Russian)

Do you even know who Hester Prynne  
is?

ANASTASIA

Hester Prynne is the protagonist of  
Nathaniel Hawthorne's novel *The  
Scarlet Letter*. The character has  
been called "among the first and  
most important female protagonists  
in American literature".

Winnie snorts.

CHARLOTTE

Well, she is first, and foremost,  
a harlot.

ANASTASIA

(in Russian)

You're just jealous that my pussy  
hasn't dried up like bag full of  
raisins.

CHARLOTTE

If Putin wasn't such a good friend  
of this country, I would make a  
complaint to the community board.  
C'mon ladies.

ANASTASIA

(yelling to Charlotte)

You've got the vagina of a camel.

Charlotte exits, followed by Esther, Ruth, and Delilah.  
Anastasia goes on with brushing her hair, naked.

ON WINNIE AND HER FRIENDS:

WINNIE

Charlotte's gotta take those Texas  
longhorns outta her ass.

SANDY

(in nearly a whisper)

I found the video rather arousing.

JEAN

Sandy? Really?

SANDY

Herman was in the mood after he watched it, and I don't think we've done it since his 71st birthday and he's 79.

WINNIE

I caught Martin watching it.

SANDY

Was he, ya know...

Sandy makes some kind of gesture towards her crotch to indicate masturbating.

WINNIE

You can say masturbating, Sands. But no, I don't think Martin Dansbury is much of a masturbator.

JEAN

It made me tingle down there.

VIRGINIA

I do have one burning question: How did Anastasia handle Sam's tallywacker?! That thing had to be this big-

Virginia holds out her hands indicating at least two feet long.

WINNIE

That custard launcher was the only decent thing about the video.

SANDY

You didn't find it sexy at all?

WINNIE

I was unimpressed.

JEAN

Really?

WINNIE

It was unoriginal.

Anastasia walks up behind Winnie.

ANASTASIA

Like you could do better?

Anastasia smirks and walks away. Before she can get a word in, Winnie's phone RINGS. She steps away to answer.

WINNIE

Hello? Miss Monroe. Thank you for helping me with my loan application...Oh...but when I sold my business I thought I had plenty of money for retirement...And, I was hoping to use the money to pay off some credit...

(she changes her tone to "sickly")

My health isn't very good...It would mean so much to this very old, sick woman...Yes, the bag was Chanel...No, thank you.

Winnie sinks down on a bench. She looks over to see Anastasia's naked body. The lightbulb goes off.

INT. BEDROOM, DOYLE HOME - NIGHT

Martin enters the bedroom. It looks like something out of *Aladdin*. There are candles lit, and a makeshift canopy over their bed. The lighting is low and romantic.

MARTIN

For Pete's sake, what is this?

Winnie enters dressed looking like Barbara Eden from *I Dream of Jeannie*. Martin's jaw drops.

WINNIE

("singing" the *Jeannie* theme song)

Ba da. Ba da da da da. Ba da. Ba da da da da.

MARTIN

My God, you are a sight for sore eyes.

WINNIE

How's this for spicing things up?

MARTIN

Paprika level.

WINNIE

I know you have a thing for Barbara.

MARTIN  
She's got nothing on you.

Winnie turns on some belly dancing music and does a little belly dance. She's got some moves. Martin begins to undo his pants.

WINNIE  
Oh no. Not yet mister.

Winnie crosses to her computer and hits record.

MARTIN  
What are you doing?

WINNIE  
I thought it may be fun to make this a little home movie.

MARTIN  
I don't know...

She reveals a sleep mask.

WINNIE  
If it gets leaked, no one will know it's you.

She slips the mask on Martin.

WINNIE (CONT'D)  
Do you trust me?

MARTIN  
Is the Pope Catholic?

She takes Martin's hand, but he trips over a shoe and nearly goes down.

MARTIN (CONT'D)  
AH!

WINNIE  
Sorry.

MARTIN  
I'm ok. It's. Okay.

Winnie leads him to the bed, and sits him on the edge. She crosses over to her laptop.

MARTIN (CONT'D)  
Win-

WINNIE

Shhhhh.

Winnie hits record. She moves over to Martin, and undoes his pants. She looks over to the camera and does the Jeannie blink.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

Your wish is my command.

Winnie mounts Martin and he lets out a loud MOAN.

INT. BEDROOM, DOYLE HOME - EARLY MORNING

Martin SNORES. Winnie creeps out of bed, grabs her computer and quietly slips out of the room.

INT. KITCHEN, DOYLE HOME - CONTINUOUS

Winnie sits down and opens her laptop. She brings up her footage and the Sam/Ana footage. She toggles back and forth between her sex tape and the Sam/Anastasia tape.

MONTAGE-ISH

- Winnie Googles "senior citizen pornography". A ton of sites come up. She finds ads, pay per view sites, subscription sites.
- She comes across a *New York Times* article about the hundreds of millions that porn sites make annually.
- She watches clips of pornos from the 70s.
- Winnie then opens her e-mail. The first e-mail is the loan rejection. The next series of e-mails are outstanding credit card bills that are due.
- She opens her home video in iMovie and begins to edit.
- She goes back to *The New York Times* article.
- Faces of her friends pop-up around her head.

JEAN

After Alan saw the video, he was ready to go in record time.

VIRGINIA

I masturbated for the first time since Carter was president.

SANDY

I could just stare at Sam's big  
stick all day.

- She goes back to 1970s porno clips. And stops dead. She  
pauses the film on a HUNKY MAN. She pulls up the video of Sam  
and Ana, and pauses it on Sam. That Hunky Man is a dead  
ringer for Sam Jackson.

END MONTAGE-ISH

Winnie stops dead.

WINNIE

(orgasmically)

Senior Skin Flicks, here I come!

The sprinklers outside the window go off behind her.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. BASEMENT, SALERNO HOME - MORN

Nico sits on his futon. He watches the footage of himself masturbating. With one hand he takes notes, and with his other hand shoves Lucky Charms into his mouth.

NICO

Establishing shot: Futon. Then  
close in on hair swoop across  
forehead and then-

Door CREAKS open. His Mother interrupts him yet again.

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)

Nico!

NICO

What do you want?

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)

Are you watching porn?

NICO

What do you want?

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)

Good news.

NICO

You got more Lucky Charms?

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)

I got you a job at my law firm.

NICO

What?!

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)

I got you a job at my law firm.

NICO

No.

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)

Pack your bags.

NICO

I'm going to live with Grandma.



HIS MOTHER (O.S.)  
 Even the boring old retirees don't  
 want some Hitchcock poser bumming  
 around their community.

Nico comes in the video.

NICO (V.O.)  
 Uhhh. Finished.

HIS MOTHER (O.S.)  
 Me too!

Door SLAMS.

NICO  
 (referring to his "film")  
 That wasn't bad.

INT. KITCHEN, DOYLE HOME - AFTERNOON

Winnie is putting together a cheese and cracker plate as she hums the "I Dream of Jeannie" theme song. She then makes up words to the theme song:

WINNIE  
 I'M GOING TO BE VERY RICH/I'M GOING  
 TO BE VERY RICH/I'M GOING TO BE  
 VERY RICH/YEAH/I'M GOING TO MAKE  
 OLD PEOPLE COME/I'M GOING TO MAKE  
 OLD PEOPLE COME/I'M GOING TO MAKE  
 OLD PEOPLE COME/YEAH!

Martin walks in.

MARTIN  
 You're certainly spritely.

He kisses her cheek.

WINNIE  
 How was woodworking? Did you work  
 your wood real hard?

MARTIN  
 (it's above his head)  
 I really broke a sweat today. I had  
 a hell of a time getting this  
 rabbit in a dado. I kept pushing  
 and the harder I pushed, the harder  
 it got.

WINNIE  
Woodworking storyline. I like it.

MARTIN  
What's with the cheese?

WINNIE  
Sam Jackson is coming over.

MARTIN  
Why?

WINNIE  
Funny, you should ask.

MARTIN  
Win, what's going on?

WINNIE  
Remember how I took the Mac class at the community center? I mean I still don't understand why there isn't a right click button, but anyway. I took our little home movie and cooked it up with some music and "filters" and Martin... It's good.

MARTIN  
I'm totally lost.

WINNIE  
I've decided - that with my natural storytelling abilities - to start a senior porn film business. Gouda?

MARTIN  
You're joking.

WINNIE  
I see the need for a little excitement around here, and you know I've been wanting to try a new hobby... business, really-

MARTIN  
Win, do you need money? Is that what this is about? I've told you before that I can take care of anything you need.

WINNIE

(defensive)

I don't need you to take care of me. And it's certainly not just about money. This is about giving something back to senior citizens - the exploration of their sexuality.

MARTIN

By exploiting them to a cheap, fetish audience? Disgusting.

WINNIE

I call it, "I Dream of Weenie".

MARTIN

I feel like I don't even know you.

WINNIE

I'm the same fiery woman you've been with for three years. And you're just the same ole' fartin' Martin.

MARTIN

Low-blow, Win.

Martin storms towards the door.

WINNIE

You're gonna miss my low blows.

Martin is out.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

That could have gone worse.

INT. DINING ROOM, CHARLOTTE'S HOME - SAME

Charlotte, Esther, Ruth, and Delilah play Uno.

CHARLOTTE

...and I heard that Don, lake Don, not clubhouse Don, is this close to being evicted.

ESTHER

No!?

RUTH

No!?

DELILAH

Are you sure? Because, I heard-

CHARLOTTE.

Yes. Apparently, he frequents the Morongo Casino and well, let's just say he doesn't know when to hold 'em and when to fold 'em.

DELILAH

Uno!

Just then, something catches Charlotte's eye out her window.

CHARLOTTE

What on God's green earth?

The gaggle's heads turn simultaneously to the window. Charlotte gets up and moves towards the window.

ON MARTIN: He storms out of the house and down the street.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Oh. My. Stars. Did you see that?

One by one, the others come flying to the window.

ESTHER

He looks very upset.

RUTH

Is he crying?

DELILAH

Poor guy, I hope he's ok.

CHARLOTTE

Only heaven knows what his horrible girlfriend did-

They all stop in their tracks as they see Sam coming from the opposite direction.

ON SAM: Across the street, walking up to Winnie's door.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Maybe Martin found out about Winnie's mid-afternoon gentleman caller-

ESTHER

Sam?

RUTH  
Isn't he with the Russian?

DELILAH  
Maybe he needs a cup of sugar?

CHARLOTTE  
Or a gallon of sin.

ON SAM: He knocks. Nothing. He looks around. He lets himself in.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)  
Did you see that? It wouldn't surprise me if Sam and Ana had one of those "poly-galmorous" relationships. Disgusting.

ESTHER  
Gross.

RUTH  
Sick.

DELILAH  
I think the word is "polyamorous".

CHARLOTTE  
I am starting to wonder about the type of people who are living in this community. Amoral. We all need to be praying for their souls, so that they don't burn in hell.

ESTHER  
Amen.

RUTH  
Amen.

There is a beat of silence. Charlotte looks at Delilah, "Hello? Agree with me!"

DELILAH  
Amen.

INT. KITCHEN, WINNIE'S HOME - DAY

Winnie and Sam are at her kitchen table, mid-conversation:

WINNIE  
...and your dick is ridiculous.  
Gouda?

SAM

Thank you and thank you.

He takes some cheese.

WINNIE

Do you have to tuck it under?

SAM

I've had this thing a long time, I have loads of tricks up my... pant leg.

WINNIE

I think it would split me in half.

SAM

(unphased)

You said you had a proposition?

WINNIE

You could say an indecent proposal.

The DOORBELL interrupts them.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

(flirty)

Don't you move one tiny inch.

Winnie exits.

INT. FOYER, DOYLE HOME - CONTINUOUS

Winnie opens the door to find Nico there with a suitcase. He bursts in.

NICO

Why didn't you return my text? I am having an emotional and physical crisis. A breakdown. My mother is stifling my artistic soul. I cannot live in that basement anymore. She doesn't understand my essence. She is trying to strip me of my joie de vivre.

WINNIE

What are you talking about?

NICO

Haven't you read any of my texts? I poured my artistic heart and soul out to you.

Sam pops his head in.

SAM  
Everything ok?

NICO  
Who are you?

WINNIE  
This is Sam, Sam is on the Horizon  
Sky Village board. This is my  
grandson, Nico.

Sam gives a half-hearted wave.

NICO  
Can I please stay here?

WINNIE  
Go wait in the living room while I  
finish with Sam. Then we'll talk.

NICO  
Fine.

Nico exits to the living room.

WINNIE  
(to Sam)  
Sorry.

She shoos Sam back into the kitchen and follows behind.

INT. KITCHEN, DOYLE HOME - CONTINUOUS

SAM  
So, an indecent proposal, huh?

Sam looks at Winnie as if he is D-T-F (down to fuck).

WINNIE  
I wanna start a business. Making  
senior citizen porn. It would be  
insanely lucrative.

SAM  
And what do you know about starting  
a porn business?

WINNIE  
I owned a bookshop for forty years.

SAM

I don't think that quite makes you  
a porn producer.

WINNIE

I've done the research. A lot of  
research. On the world wide web.

SAM

Googlizing, "How to make porn"  
doesn't count as research.

WINNIE

You underestimate me.

Winnie opens her laptop.

SAM

Tell me.

WINNIE

I know that you once went by Buck  
Asstronaut.

Winnie spins around her lap top and hits play. There are  
MOANS and GROANS coming from the screen. Then Sam aka Buck's  
famous catchphrase comes from the screen.

SAM (V.O.)

I'm gonna take you to the moon and  
back.

Sam is speechless for a beat.

SAM

How did you even find this?

WINNIE

Research.

She shuts the laptop.

SAM

Touche.

WINNIE

I knew that cum gun couldn't have  
been kept in a holster for all  
these years.

SAM

I'm retired, Win.



WINNIE

I watched that little film of yours. You want back on that screen.

There is a glimmer in his eyes.

SAM

I don't know how that even got out. It was something Ana wanted to try.

WINNIE

Yes! Ana! You two can be the stars. You have such chemistry, and frankly, her vagina must be as deep as *The Handmaid's Tale* to take all of that-

(indicates his penis)  
-inside her.

SAM

You would need a script, and-

WINNIE

I can write the damn scripts. How hard could it be?

SAM

- and a director, film equipment, an editor, a DP, lighting...the list is long.

WINNIE

(really meaning his penis)  
Exactly, how long is it?

Sam looks interested.

SAM

Maybe, I would I'd consider it if you had some kind of real plan. But until then, this snake is staying in his hole.

WINNIE

This could be your big-

SAM

Come back to me when this isn't just some pipe dream.

WINNIE

Your pipe is in all of our dreams.

SAM

You're cute, ya know that?

He exits. Winnie slams her fist to the counter.

WINNIE

Shit.

NICO (O.S.)

You're making porn?

Winnie turns and sees a look of shock creep across her grandson's face.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. KITCHEN, DOYLE HOME - DAY

The scene picks up right where we left off from before.  
Winnie scrambles.

WINNIE  
(nervously laughing)  
What? What are you talking about?  
You're being silly, Nico.

Winnie shoves cheese into her mouth stressfully.

NICO  
Oh no Grandma, I heard you clear as  
a bell. The walls in this little  
condo are thin.

WINNIE  
Gouda?

NICO  
Don't pull that cheese trick with  
me. "I wanna start a business.  
Making senior porn."

WINNIE  
I was just joking.

NICO  
And I was going to apply to be a  
cashier at Arby's. Don't lie.

WINNIE  
I do love those curly fries.

NICO  
With a side of porn?

WINNIE  
(she gives in)  
It doesn't matter anyway. It was an  
absurd idea.

NICO  
Are you kidding me? It's genius.

WINNIE  
(flattered for moment)  
Really?

NICO

There has to be a huge demographic that wants this.

WINNIE

It's interesting that you say that because when I was online last night...Wait. No. You are my precious grandson. I remember when you did your first potty.

NICO

I've got what you need. I have access to film equipment. I can direct. I already have *loads* of ideas about how to beautifully capture blowing loads.

WINNIE

Nico, I just don't think that I can make porn with my-

It's as if time stops. In a slow-mo daydream sort-of-thing: Porn music plays as Winnie's eyes sweep across her kitchen and right to her stack of bills. One by one, they come flying at her face and knock her out.

Time resumes again.

WINNIE (CONT'D)

Might as well make it a family affair.

NICO

So I'm in?

WINNIE

In.

She sticks out her hand. Nico goes to shake, but then pulls away.

NICO

One stipulation.

WINNIE

Hit me.

NICO

You, under no circumstance, can be in the films.

WINNIE

Deal.

NICO  
Oh, one more thing.

WINNIE  
Jesus, kid. What else?

NICO  
I can move in.

WINNIE  
You know "youngers" aren't really  
allowed to stay...

NICO  
Please, Grandma. Pretty please.

WINNIE  
Temporarily.

NICO  
With a two year option to stay.

WINNIE  
Deal.

They shake.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE, DOYLE HOME - DAY

First porn shoot. Winnie is finishing dressing the set with black and gold drapery - it's sparse but elegant. Nico sets up the camera equipment. Sam and Anastasia walk in, wearing bathrobes.

WINNIE  
Sexy!

ANASTASIA  
I always look sexy.

WINNIE  
This is the director, Nico.

SAM  
(less than happy)  
Your grandson? Is the director?

ANASTASIA  
(in Russian, but obviously  
disapproving)  
Grandson? Ha. Amateur hour.

WINNIE

Nico, you remember Sam, and this is Anastasia.

Nico puts his hand out. Ana walks away, Sam shakes and clearly squeezes Nico's hand pretty hard...

SAM

How old are you? Eighteen, nineteen?

WINNIE

Nico is a graduate of New York Film Academy.

NICO

Much like *Eyes Wide Shut*, I want this film to be about sexual yearnings and desires. I want it to deceive you. Manipulate you. It will be wonderfully erotic.

There is a beat of silence. Sam looks to Anastasia.

ANASTASIA

The design of the room - it's not bad.

Anastasia drops her robe. She is in nearly nothing, except a black leather bra and panties, and a leather belt across her midsection.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

And the costume's not bad.

WINNIE

Fan-fucking-tastic. Let's get started.

Sam undoes his robe and it drops to the ground. Nico looks down at Sam's crotch, and is stunned... and that's an understatement.

NICO

Holy HAL 9000!

INT. KITCHEN, DOYLE HOME - LATER

Sam, Ana, Winnie, and Nico are reviewing the footage around the kitchen counter.

ON SCREEN - LEGS WIDE OPEN

Sam is standing on the desk, naked, in a mask ala, *Eyes Wide Shut*. Anastasia enters in her leather getup.

ANASTASIA

(stiffly)

May I have the password, please?

SAM

Fellatio rainbow.

ANASTASIA

That's for admittance into this den, but what's the password to have me?

SAM

I must have forgotten.

ANASTASIA

Nonsense.

She takes her belt off.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

Step down.

Sam does what he's told. Ana helps him down.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

On your knees. Arms behind your back.

He listens again. She whips him across the chest with her belt a few times. He lets out a MOAN with each strike.

ANASTASIA (CONT'D)

There is one way you can redeem yourself.

SAM

Anything.

ANASTASIA

Lie down.

Anastasia straddles him and grabs his cock and guides it into her. Sam thrusts. She SCREAMS in ecstasy.

ON ANASTASIA, SAM, NICO, AND WINNIE:

SAM

Wow. I didn't think you had it in you, kid.

ANASTASIA  
 (in Russian)  
 Not impressed. But it isn't total  
 shit. We're in.

She nods to Sam.

SAM  
 We're in.

NICO  
 It feels inspired.

WINNIE  
 Solid fucking gold, my boy.

Martin enters.

SAM  
 Hi, Martin. Haven't seen you at the  
 pickleball courts in awhile.

Martin keeps silently moving. Winnie sadly watches him.

EXT. DOYLE HOME, FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

Nico is sitting on a front porch swing talking to His Mother.

HIS MOTHER (ON THE PHONE)  
 Bored at grandma's yet? You know  
 that you can come pump your energy  
 into that law firm job. It will  
 give you something to do with your  
 hands.

NICO  
 I've kept busy, Mother.

HIS MOTHER (ON THE PHONE)  
 Does keeping busy mean watching  
 those Kujek porn movies all day?

NICO  
 His name is Kubrick!

HIS MOTHER  
 I hope you're not making your  
 grandmother wash those crusty  
 sheets!

NICO  
 She's washing crusty sheets all  
 right -



He stops dead when he sees A YOUNG WOMAN jog by.

NICO (CONT'D)  
Gotta go, Mom.

Nico tries to move towards her, but can only seem to wave.  
She waves back, and his off. Nico falls back into the swing.

NICO (CONT'D)  
(quoting *Lolita*)  
"Light of my life...fire of my  
loins. My sin... my soul."

INT. LIVING ROOM, DOYLE HOME - LATER THAT NIGHT

Martin lays on the couch, eyes wide open, staring at the back of the couch. Winnie passes through and stares at Martin.

WINNIE  
(groaning)  
Oooo. Eeenmmmm. My chest hurts.

She falls into an armchair grabbing her chest. Martin instinctively responds and rushes to her.

MARTIN  
Which side? Does your right arm  
tingle?

WINNIE  
Ha! I knew I could break you.

MARTIN  
C'mon Win, that wasn't very nice.

WINNIE  
The silence was slowly killing me.

MARTIN  
I just...just...can't believe you  
went through with it.

WINNIE  
Can you at least make the tiniest  
effort to see it my way?

MARTIN  
I'm just uncomfortable with the  
whole dang thing.

WINNIE  
Then don't watch.

MARTIN

Fine.

WINNIE

(angrily)

Fine.

Martin flops back on the couch, his back to Winnie, who storms away.

INT. BEDROOM, DOYLE HOME - EVEN LATER

Winnie wakes up. Faintly, she hears HEAVY BREATHING and SEX NOISES.

WINNIE

What the hell?

Winnie gets out of bed and puts on her robe and exits.

INT. KITCHEN, DOYLE HOME - MOMENTS LATER

Winnie walks in, and the only thing illuminating the kitchen is the light of a laptop screen. It is *Legs Wide Open* and Martin is cranking the shank rapidly and...

MARTIN

(in a loud whisper)

Oh shit. Shit. Shit.

Martin blows his load.

WINNIE

Well, then?

MARTIN

Can you hand me a napkin?

Winnie smiles.

END OF ACT THREE

TAG

INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Winnie zips up her pants, grabs her bag, and shuts her locker. She puts on her sunglasses like a boss. Winnie passes by her lady friends, who are a-twitter as they get dressed.

JEAN

The way he flipped her over...Sam's strong...

Winnie sees a dollar sign appear over Jean's head.

SANDY

This sounds wrong - but I liked when she whipped him...

Winnie sees a dollar sign appear over Sandy's head.

VIRGINIA

They're onto something. I hope there's more.

Winnie sees a dollar sign appear over Virginia's head.

WINNIE

Hasta manana, ladies!

Winnie spots Delilah watching the video, headphones in, trying to hide her dirty deed. Another dollar sign pops up.

JEAN

Hey! I thought we were having lunch?

WINNIE

I got business to attend to.

Winnie saunters away as Fat Joe and Lil' Wayne's *Make It Rain* starts to play.

THE END