

Easy A

Fake Sex Scene At House Party

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Olive and Brandon stumble drunkenly into a bedroom at the house party and slam the door. Once the door is closed, they immediately drop the "drunk" act. They are both stone cold sober.

OLIVE
Shut the drapes!

Olive begins to take off her underwear. Brandon looks disgusted.

BRANDON
Ughhh...what are you doing?

OLIVE
Relax! Geez...what is it with you gays? Are you really that repulsed by lady parts? What do you think I have down there? A gnome?

Olive covers the key hole of the door with her underwear so that the party-goers outside can't see in.

Brandon is admiring the drapes.

BRANDON
Mmmm, so nice! What is that?
Lavender? It's pretty!

Olive sits on the bed and begins to remove her heels.

OLIVE
What are you doing? Can you come here please?

Brandon comes over to the bed.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
Jacket off! Come on! Chop chop!
(BEAT)
Now grunt. And make it convincing.

BRANDON
(Very feminine)
Ughhhhhhh!

OLIVE
I said grunt, not whine. Just grunt!

Brandon starts to make very odd high and low pitched grunt/screams.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
 Moan, you know?! Like...like, sex
 noises.

Brandon continues to make very odd noises that aren't very realistic.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
 God, you are pathetic.

Olive slaps Brandon. He screams in pain. She covers his mouth as he is moaning in pain (more of a realistic sex noise). She gives him a thumbs-up (encouraging this type of moan).

They both start grunting in unison.

BRANDON
 Ughhhhh!

OLIVE
 Oh, yeah!

She starts smacking Brandon's ass with a textbook. After a while he calls out in pain.

BRANDON
 You don't have to be so aggressive
 about it!

OLIVE
 What? You like that? YOU LIKE
 THAT?

BRANDON
 (Completely serious)
 No, I don't like that!

Olive continues to spank him.

OLIVE
 No? You don't like that? How
 about that?

BRANDON
 A little better...

OLIVE
 (In a manly voice)
 Yeah, you like that!

Olive picks him up. They start jumping on the bed and smacking the wall.

OLIVE (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah! Don't stop!

BRANDON
I'm not gonna stop! I'm not gonna stop!

OLIVE
Now you try.

BRANDON
I'm gonna turn you around and take you from the back!

Olive turns to face him.

OLIVE
Yeah, that's not gonna make people think you're straight.

BRANDON
Nevermind that gayness...cause I'm a straight guy!

Brandon smacks her ass.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Rawr!

They keep jumping on the bed.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
That's what I'm talking about! Do you smell that? Do you smell that?!

Olive starts smacking him.

OLIVE
EWWW! Ew! Ew! Ew!

BRANDON
Isn't it supposed to smell?

OLIVE
I don't know, but if it is you're not supposed to comment on it!

BRANDON
(Loudly)
It doesn't really smell that bad.

OLIVE
Oh, yeah! You're a stud!

OLIVE (CONT'D)
You ready for the grand finale?

BRANDON
Yeah!

Olive punches his stomach hard.

Brandon moans in pain. Olive joins in to make it seem like a legitimate orgasm.

Olive gets off of the bed. She motions to Brandon to come over to her. He is still moaning in pain.

She messes up his hair and clothing.

OLIVE
(Gesturing towards the door)
Go forth my son. You're a man now.

BRANDON
(Turns to face her)
Hey. Thank you.

She nods.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Seriously.

They embrace.

Brandon picks up the underwear from the door handle.

BRANDON (CONT'D)
Ewww.

He hands it to her. She salutes him. She tucks it in to his back pocket.

OLIVE
Here.

BRANDON
What's this?

OLIVE
Evidence.

Brandon opens the door to all of his adoring fans. He is as proud as can be. He exits.

END SCENE