

(Name of Project)

by
(Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by
(Names of Subsequent Writers,
in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable)
Address
Phone Number

BRINGING DOWN THE HOUSE

Charlene and Peter are eating and drinking.

CHARLENE

Oh, look at the legs on this wine.
I'm telling you, this is bangin'.

PETER

Don't you just mean, "This is
nice"?

CHARLENE

Why the word "bangin'" makes you so
uptight?

PETER

You know something, you're smart --
if you'd just deign to speak
English with what you learned on
the internet and in prison, you
could be a paralegal tomorrow.

CHARLENE

Please like they gonna be beatin'
down my door to let me in school.

PETER

You're exactly the kind of person
they want.

CHARLENE

Well, why would I want to do that
anyway? I've been to your office.
Everybody's all uptight,
overworked, tired stressed out,
don't see their family. "Ooh, Ed is
comin'." "Ooh, Tobias." I get a
wedgie just walking into your
office.

PETER

Hey, it's what people do. They
work.

CHARLENE

Look, all I'm sayin' is I did the
confinement thing four years. So if
you're so concerned with my future
just help me clear my name. I got
it from there. I got my own dreams,
my own goals.

CELL PHONE RINGS --- Charlene grabs it and drop into glass of water.

PETER

Hey, what'd you do that for?

CHARLENE

'Cause you work too damn much.

PETER

This is my phone!

CHARLENE

That's probably why your wife left your sorry ass.

Peter drinks more.

PETER

Yeah, okay Oprah, if you're so good at relationships, how come you don't have a boyfriend?

CHARLENE

I had one. It's just I haven't seen or heard from him since I went in four years ago.

PETER

Were you in love with him?

CHARLENE

Come on let's dance. Come on. When was the last time you danced?

PETER

At my wedding. Don't worry, I can dance. It's just that I don't wanna.

CHARLENE

Oh well come on, smooth. Show me what you're working with. Come on...

PETER

I can dance. I just don't want to dance.

CHARLENE

Man, you can't dance.

PETER
Well, I got moves.

CHARLENE
Let me see.

PETER
All right, all right. Sha-right!
Okay, one last little drink here.

Peter dances.

CHARLENE
What you gotta go pee.

PETER
This was big in high school.

CHARLENE
Man, look you can't dance from your
brain... you gotta feel it. Now
come on. Show me how you made your
kids ... What the hell?

PETER
How's this?

CHARLENE
That's great for an epileptic.
C'mon now you gotta move your
pelvis with it... more hips. There
you go! Get smooth with it.

They dance for a while, suddenly Peter stops.

PETER
(sobbing drunk)
The reason I worked so hard was to
give Kate a good life. But it back
fired!

CHARLENE
Man, bitches don't care nothin'
about that shit.

PETER
Oh bitches do too care. I'm gonna
tell a secret --- sometimes I drive
by our old house, and I just look
at it and I just remember our life,
and it just hurts!

CHARLENE

Man, that's so pathetic, P. Diddy.
But you know what? I'm gonna help
you get your wife back.

PETER

How?

CHARLENE

Well, first we gotta create a mood.
*(she plays some Barry
White "Baby makin'"
music)*
Just like that, baby.

PETER

I'm already there.

CHARLENE

Yeah. Now... feel the Barry.

PETER

Feel Barry White. Talk like Barry.

CHARLENE

Okay you got it, that's Barry.

PETER

(baritone)
Yeah.

CHARLENE

That's Barry. This is Kate.

PETER

Hey, Kate ... Yeah.

CHARLENE

I want you to talk nasty to her!

PETER

Talk nasty ... I'd like to kiss you
a lot.

CHARLENE

Cut that sensitive shit, Nancy Boy!

PETER

What?!

CHARLENE

You gotta... be a beast!

PETER

A beast!

CHARLENE

Yeah! In the bedroom, a woman wants a man that knows how to ride her when she bucks.

PETER

Ride 'em when she bucks! Ride 'em! It's just -- I can't. It's a sculpture. I just can't.

CHARLENE

All right, okay. Use me, then.

PETER

Huh?

CHARLENE

Dammit grab these!

PETER

What?!

CHARLENE

Grab 'em!

Peter grabs her breasts with both hands.

PETER

Oh, oh I get it. Yeah!
(he starts grooving again)
 Hey, Kate. Yeah, you've been waitin' for this for a while, huh?

CHARLENE

That's right. Now, what you gonna do to her?

PETER

I'll tell you what I'm gonna do!
 I'm gonna give you an aromatherapy massage with incense!

CHARLENE

NO! C'mon now. Wimps give aromatherapy massages! Tell her again.

PETER

All right! I'm gonna have ... sexual intercourse, baby!

CHARLENE

No, no you -- you a beast! You need some of these.

She grabs some balls.

PETER

Yeah.

CHARLENE

Cojones grande!

PETER

Yeah! I'm gonna put 'em in my pants. Get in there, boys!

CHARLENE

Now, grab 'em!

PETER

Grab 'em. Yeah, hey baby!

CHARLENE

Grab 'em.

PETER

Hey baby---

CHARLENE

Yeah, now whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna do?!

PETER

Yo, mama! You gonna be my tawdry lil' woman?

CHARLENE

Damn right! Now, get to humpin'!

PETER

(jumps her)
Yaa-hooo!

CHARLENE

Whoa!

PETER

How 'bout that huh? How'd you like I pounce on you like a lion from above.

CHARLENE

I like it. I like it! That's what I'm talkin' 'bout! You ain't just no king of the jungle. You OWN that jungle!!! That's your pride! You own that jungle and ain't nobody gonna come around and mess with your pride! That's right! You like that! Yeah, you ain't ready for that shit! C'mon now! Be a beast! What you gonna do when she starts ridin', huh?

PETER

I'd -- I'd take care of her! That's what I'm gonna do!

CHARLENE

Uh-huh! Uh-huh!

PETER

You're mine, Kate! Ride that like a lightning rod!

CHARLENE

You don't need these no more. You got your own! You found your balls!

PETER

Yeah, I don't need those balls. I got my own balls!