

Untitled Screenplay

by  
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INT. HIGH MAINTENANCE MAGAZINE BUILDING - DAY

The office is very spacious mostly filled by cubicles. Each is decorated in its own unique way. We track across the room to let a little light into what each WOMAN is doing. Some writing - others researching about MEN online. Some just sitting and talking to other women.

Then we stop at the second to last cubicle. The first man to be shown on camera. His cubicle is decorated with small lithographs from concerts and album releases. He sits motionless staring. This is Drew Carter. Skinny, small built, long straightened hair covers half of his face.

We stay on Drew's motionless body as we hear women talking in the background.

WOMAN 1

My God it was amazing. She was using her tongue in ways that only a WOMAN could.

WOMAN 2

I wish I could have been there.

WOMAN 1

We're supposed to hookup again tonight. Should I call you?

WOMAN 2

Hell yes. It's been almost two weeks since I've been pounded by a nice rubber cock.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Hey Drew.

Drew snaps out of it. Looks up.

DREW

Hey Mike.

Mike has his head poked over the top of the cubicle wall. He looks like a model with gelled up spiked hair and pearly white teeth.

MIKE

You hear that shit?

DREW

Yeah Mike.

MIKE

I have got to be there.