



Scripts.com

# Zack and Miri Make a Porno

By Kevin Smith

Zack and Miri Make a Porno

Get up Zack.

Come on, I don't wanna be late from work.

- Get out!

- Jesus, why not close

the fucking door if you're gonna take a shit?

- It was closed!

- No, it was closed over, it was not closed.

-Shut the fucking door!

- Okay, okay.

- What's that thing?

- It's a hand warmer.

We're going now.

Do you smell that? Is that the car?

- Oh, God.

- What?

-Oh, no.

- What?

-What?

- It's stuck in my balls.

What's happening?

-Pull over, pull over.

- Okay, alright!

Oh fuck.

I think I burned my ball hair off.

It's not funny.

Can you help me pick out  
an outfit for tonight?

I'm working till six.

Well, I can try stuff on at the store.

The store? No, how about instead  
you get a friend?

But you are my friend.

- I meant a girl friend.

-Can you work for me tomorrow?

- Tomorrow is Thanksgiving.

-Then you must come in the  
next day, I tell you.

-It's Black Friday.

- Black Friday?

It's the biggest mall shopping  
day of the year.

And since the mall is just up in the  
street, I would like you to come and work.

-On Black Friday?

- Oh yeah.

-And we work on Movie Monday too?

- Sorry?

How about "Nigger Tuesday"?

Nigger Tuesday?

Is this a new day holiday?

You come to brother and tell

him he gotta work on Black Friday

You got any idea how

racist that sounds?

Telling me to come here and work,

what do you think you own me?

-I never said this, I tell you.

- But you thought it, didn't you?

You thought to yourself:

Oh I'm gonna for this nigger,

cause I put food on his table

and clothes on his little

nigger baby backs and he ain't gonna say shit.

-To say I'm a star.

- You shut up.

You're God damn right to say I'm a star.

Can't wait until the post office

settle my disability suit, cause

Deann I will be out this mother fucker.

-You can kiss my ass.

- You know what?

Fuck you, fuck you and suck cock.

The hell with you.

- The hell with you.

-Zack, my boy.

- Yeah?

A customer with a hair lip speak me say you've

been watching baseball here the other night.

Football.

And no, that wasn't me.

Maybe the hair lip makes it sound like baseball.

Yeah, maybe. Maybe you hear it with an accent.

Fuck you, okay?

One day I'm gonna put a camera there

and I can tell, I know, everything

you do when I'm gone.

Everything. Scratch your balls, take a shit.

Everything, I tell you. Okay?

Fucker.

I hear both of you mother fuckers, I tell you.

-Why is he so fucking ice trunk?

- Fuck off, I tell you.

Very good, hmm?

Ghandi mother fucker telling me I gotta work on Black Friday, and do some shit.

Like I don't wanna do some shopping too.

Biggest sales day of the year.

I'm getting me a flat screen TV, you couldn't believe that.

That is actually my fault, I should tell you.

I asked for Friday morning off, so..

-Sorry about that.

- For what?

I actually just need a lot of recovery time.

Tonight is me and Miri's ten-year-high school reunion

I'm just gonna get fucking alcohol poisoning.

-Reunion?

- Yeah.

-Tomorrow is Thanksgiving.

- I know, isn't that fucked up when they do that?

Like, they say it is the

best chance to get everyone together.

People come back to the town for holidays..

But you know what? They can have it in the middle of the summer at a fucking blow job contest

that I was judging,

and it would still be retarded.

-So why are you going there?

- Miri is making me go.

Listen to him, why are you always bend over backwards for the girl, knowing she ain't getting annoyance.

We got a good thing going, man.

She pays out the rent, she does the dishes she wakes me up in the morning.

Why complicate that with sex?

Besides man,

I've know her since the first grade.

You don't fuck someone you've met  
in the first grade.

Excuse me, I've met my wife  
in kinder garden

We got married in Senior year and she has been  
the queen of my world ever since.

-But what if you could do it all over again?

- I would jerk off and live by myself.

- That woman is the ban of my existence.

- See!

Excuse me, can I get a cup of coffee?

-Black.

- Can't you see we're talking, White?

If you're gonna continue to emasculate me  
with this barbie dress up shit

-I'm using your laptop.

- Don't forget to smack it when you turn it on  
otherwise the screen doesn't come on.

-Why don't you spring get a new one of these?

- Same reason I don't spring for clothes

**for tonight:**

There's a chick who works at Teen Juice  
at the mall, you know

And I gave her a good deal in Yearn's so  
she's letting me borrow this stuff for tonight.

What?

A vibrator online.

-What's wrong with the one you have?

- It died last week.

Look at the size of those fucking panties.

Shoot that shit, shoot it.

Who even knew Amazon sold  
shit like this. This is incredible!

Those are fucking granny panties.

**Okay, A:**

sanctity of my Amazon wish list page

**And B:**

because turns out the over credit card they take  
Oh shit.

I'm sorry guys, am I in the way?

You're fucking fagot alright.

Let's go to Starbucks.  
And he throws like a bitch.  
You know what else I throw: my nuts sacking  
your coffees, so how does that taste fucker?  
We saw your girl friend  
in her under wear.  
Well, too bad she's not my girl friend  
you little fucker..  
Are you still talking to me?  
Just said I'm gonna look up  
more fuck toys on Amazon.  
Holy shit, at least they have  
a flash light here too.  
-What's that?  
- It's a fucking pocket pussy  
That is shaped like a flash light for  
discretionary jacking off.  
That when you get caught no-one  
thinks it's weird, you're just a guy  
who likes to fuck his flash light.  
-I'm totally buying this shit.  
- Wow, if you got money to burn..  
How about paying the electric bill?  
-It's due already?  
- Well, November's probably but  
I was talking about September's.  
Tell me, this doesn't rock.  
Kinda look like you're fucking Ronald McDonald.  
That makes me want some McNuggets.  
Why would you wanna buy a pocket pussy anyway?  
That is so sad.  
What? Excuse me, I forgot about the nobility that  
a company is coming with a fucking vibrator.  
Real, seal, action.. Oh my God, if you start  
fucking little machines  
I'm moving out.  
What do you think a vibrator is?  
It's a little machine.  
How come you get to fuck something with  
a motor in it, and I can't?  
Cause I've never met a man who can make  
me come like a vibrator does.  
That is fucking bullshit.  
...ball of jerkings in the bathroom?

Holy Jesus, you do not use  
my jerkings to jack in our bathroom.  
No you know what I do actually,  
is I light bunch of candles  
And I sprawl out on my sheets  
and I listen to Sting.  
Now I'm a guy.. Give me two popsicle sticks and  
a rubber band, I'll find a way to fuck it  
Like a filthy McGyver.  
- Oh my God, I'm so glad I'm not a guy.  
-How about this?  
- I don't get why you're putting so  
much effort in this thing anyway?  
I thought we were like, just gonna go sit  
around and make fun of everybody.  
Well, I can't wear anything that I've already on  
and expect to bring home Bobby Long.  
Bobby fucking Long? No way!  
Didn't that guy call you Stinky Linky?  
Yeah that was then, okay? Maybe now  
he can save me a fortune in Amazon bills.  
Maybe you can fuck our landlord, so we can  
at least keep roof over our heads.  
You don't have the rent?  
Zack, it's your month.  
Hey, I bought skates with last week's pay check  
and I need those, to skate with.  
And this week's I'll barely cover  
the past two water bills so..  
Is this sexy?  
Yeah, in like to a catch a predator  
kind of way it is pretty fucking sexy.  
Then we're done.  
Zack.  
You want me to come in?  
- What happened to the water?  
They shut it off.  
- Oh shit, just..  
Help me get this shit out off my hair.  
Just use the water out of the toilet.  
There's poo in there.  
Not that part!  
The back part of the toilet thing.  
Take that cup there and then put in, there you go.

Here I'll just lean back if you could just  
You know, pour it down like that.  
Don't look, don't look.  
Alright, one hour tops and then we're gone.  
Or I had an idea, we could  
just not go at all, which would rock.  
Look, even though we're broke and we've never  
gone to anything, we're still better than these  
people, right?  
No, not at all. We're probably not even as good  
as most of them, unless one of them is crackhead  
or something.  
Just tell me I'm prettier  
than when we graduated.  
You look about the same.  
Definitely not prettier.  
But around the same.  
I'm thinner though right, little?  
Not really.  
Well, good pep talk. Fuck!  
-Tadaa!  
- Tadaa.  
-You don't recognize us, do you?  
- No, sorry.  
Zack Brown and Miri Linky.  
-Are you the one they called Stinky Linky?  
- Oh no, no-one ever called me that.  
Oh great, what does yours say?  
-What the fuck?! Come on,  
I'm sure I had a nickname.  
-Nothing?  
- Alright, well you guys have a great time.  
And before you go, don't  
forget your copy of the Roving Roe-Ver.  
-What the fuck is this shit?  
- That is not shit.  
That would be our bimonthly newsletter.  
You know, it updates you on what  
everyone's doing in their lives.  
-Finally!  
- I love your enthusiasm.  
Here you go, write your e-mail  
address down on that  
and I'll be sure to add you to our



We had 800 people in our graduating class?

Yes, and only 250 RSVP.

-Doesn't that suck, Mary?

- Miri.

-Are you married, Beths?

- I am. Two kids.

-Wow, that's beautiful.

- Awesome.

Wanna fuck me later?

-Oh no, I'm married.

- OK, cool.

Well, if you change your mind

I'll be there getting shit face.

Just so you know, I eat the pussy.

Tempting.. Again, no.

-Show we?

- Sir.

Bye Beths.

Think about it.

I love your pussy.

Can I get two beers, please?

-You want a beer?

- Yeah.

Three beers.

Thank you.

Is that Zack?

Or am I Zack?

-Never gets old, huh?

-The other Zack.

- In my world nobody calls me the other Zack.

Now that this guy is not around anymore, huh?

-Get the fuck off of me.

- There can be only one.

-What?

- Do not you remember?

Remember? I yelled at you when we passed  
each other at the hall way.

Like it was yesterday, man.

Awesome, awesome.

-Awesome. God! You guys have so much  
to catch up on.

-I'm gonna let you get to it.

- Bitch.

See that big blow up

picture they have of me?  
My hair is terrible. I can't  
believe I wore my hair like that.  
It's before I knew about styling products.  
Makes a big difference in life.  
You live and learn though, right?  
I mean, ten years ago. It's before  
we knew anything about fashion.  
Back in the day. Or hairstyle.  
Hey, stranger.  
-Whoah, Stinky Linky?  
- Yeah.  
Although, it's just Miri now.  
- Give me a hug.  
-Hi.  
- Hi.  
Wow.  
-How have you been?  
- Great, great.  
-Yeah?  
- You look fantastic.  
Wow, that is not something that you  
would've said to me ten years ago.  
Well, I've grown up.  
Yes. Yes you have. You just look..  
Listen to you.. Thank you.  
No don't thank me, just fuck me.  
Roxanne.  
Someone I like, what are the odds, huh?  
Zack Brown, we had four  
years Spanish together.  
Why does no-one recognize me?  
Am I thinner, is that it?  
Look at him.  
-Who?  
- My stupid husband.  
No fucking shit! John Butterfield, you  
actually married John Butterfield!  
-That's amazing!  
- Don't ever get married, it sucks.  
You stop appreciating each other and you  
runs us up to talk about it first year.  
But look at him now.  
Flirting up with that

cheerleader named Monica Vahn.  
You want me to maybe flirt with  
you so he can see? Even it up a bit?  
I don't wanna get even.  
If I was gonna do anything I wanna wine up  
the asshole.  
You can give me a hand job  
in the girls' locker room.  
-Fine, but make it fast.  
- Fuck yeah!  
Are you staying in town for a while?  
Just tonight. I fly back to L.A. tomorrow.  
Wow, Los Angeles! Gosh, Bobby Long.  
Coming up in the world.  
With Mrs. Long, I bet.  
No, No, no,  
No Mrs. Long for me.  
-Can I be honest with you?  
- Sure.  
I think I need a drink.  
Do you need a drink?  
Cause I need a drink to say this.  
-I've got a beer already so..  
- Oh great, thank you.  
I think there's a cigarette butt in there.  
Yup.  
Sorry about the elbow.  
I can be only one.  
A beer, please.  
Thank you very much.  
Oh Jesus Christ, my friend is making a total ass  
of herself ending her old high school crush.  
Oh God, that's so sad.  
It's so Miri, that's what it is.  
I'm Zack by the way.  
Brandon.  
Oh don't worry we weren't  
at the same class or anything.  
Okay, lucky you.  
-Oh, you went Rover?  
- Well, I went here. Let's just  
leave it at that, I guess.  
-Do you have one of the large flown pictures of  
yourself hanging around here ?

- I do.

Kind of, right there.

-Gorgeous.

- Good times.

What do you do? What brings you here?

Oh, I came with somebody who went school here.

Bobby Long.

No shit! That's who my friend is  
hitting on right now! See, right there.

-Really?

- There the one dressed up like Hannah Montana.  
In L.A. we call that look deglodion chek.

-L.A.? Los Angeles?

- California.

That's awesome man.

What do you do out there?

I'm an actor.

-Wow, that's really impressive.

- Thank you, thank you.

-And fucking movies?

- Fucking movies, pretty much.

Look at you.

What, anything I've seen?

-What movies?

- Oh, all sorts of movies with all male cast.

All male cast.

Like Glenn Gary and Ross?

Like "Glenn and Gary suck Ross' midi cock  
and drop their hairy nuts in his eager mouth".

-Like a seakwell?

- Sort off.

It is a re-imagining.

- Ah, like the whiz.

More erotic and with less women.

No women, to be exact.

I apologize in advance  
if I'm out of line here,

But are you in gay porn?

-Guilty as charged.

- Are you fucking with me?

I thought you recognized  
me at first, that's why..

-Oh, okay I get it.

- You're not my demographic

so I'm not insulted.

-Not really. Who is your demographic?

- Do you love pussy?

-I do.

- Then not you.

I came here tonight hoping to seduce you and bring back to my apartment and sleep with you

to get back at you for calling me Stinky Linky all those years ago.

Wow, that is a weird revenge flat.

-You must be a terrible lay for that..

- What? No, I'm great. I mean I've had enough practice and everything..

Wow, that sounded not good.

I fuck a lot. That's what I meant to say.

That doesn't sound good either. Wow.

You're a lot funnier than I remembered.

Thank you. Gosh, you turned out to be such a nice guy.

Wow, it's just.. you know,

it makes even easier to just say this..

Would you like to come back to my place and maybe open a bottle of wine and..

have ourselves a high school reunion?

- I..

-Hello Miriam.

- Beat it, we're talking.

-I just wanted to introduce you to Brandon.

- Salutations.

-Bobby's boyfriend.

-Bobby who?

- Bobby me.

Bobby Long.

Brandon is the star of such adult fair..

What was that one called again?

"You'd better shut your mouth or I'm gonna fuck it"

That's right. I'm surprised I forgot that.

-Are you fucking with me?

- No, they are fucking with each other.

Oh my God.

-No!

- What?

-Granny Panties?  
- Excuse me?  
-How can you tell?  
- This is so crazy.  
I was literally just watching you like right before we got here. This is so crazy.  
This is you, right?  
- My name's Granny Panties and nobody wants to fuck me.  
Nothing's whiter than my big gay ass.  
-Where did you get that?  
- Oh, I entered gay and ass, and it was the top hit.  
It's had 200 thousand views in three hours.  
Honey, you are like.. I'm actually jealous right now, cause you are like super famous.  
Baby, please take our picture.  
I need a picture with Granny Panties.  
This is awesome.  
Alright, smile.  
Did you get it? Oh thank you, baby.  
-E-mail me that.  
- Yeah, cause he's the worst photographer.  
Okay, good.  
-You're gay?  
- Yeah.  
And I'm on the internet wearing.. a diaper?  
Who knew you'd come to Pittsburgh and meet a celebrity?  
-I'm gonna drink now till I pass out.  
- Okay.  
She'll be fine. So you guys suck each other's cocks?  
Oh, like crazy.  
-Okay, that's enough.  
- Oh, I'm embarrassing him.  
I love when he gets embarrassed. He's not living out loud you know, so he gets all like..  
-You guys are totally in love, aren't you?  
- Zackhary, we are.  
Oh god, I just want..  
I just wanna eat him up.  
I can't keep my hands off him.  
You know what, although he does most of

the eating in the sack, if you know what I mean

-In the sack and off the sack.

- Alright, that's enough. Look,  
you've drank too much.

You do this every time.

You can't contain yourself.

Oh, I'm sorry. And by containing myself,  
you mean containing myself in the closet?

In the closet of denial?

Is that..? No, no, no.

-Oh shit, this is real.

- No, but this is exactly why you haven't  
met my mother. Because you don't know how to  
ease people into this situation.

-Baby.

- ..just force your way in, every time.

Baby, I thought maybe for one second in  
this town I could be myself.

I'm so sorry. No, you're right.. I should just  
butch up and pretend that I don't love it  
When you shove your dick in my mouth.

This is the best night of my life.

Am I making a spectacle, cause

I could make a much bigger scene.

- Really are

I'm sorry. Pittsburgh, listen up Man-Rovers..

My name is

-Brandon St.Randy and I love Bobby Long.

- Fucking A!

Is that enough for you? Is that enough for a scene?

Cause I could start do a lot worst than that

And the reason, the reason you

haven't taken me to your mother's.

Your mother with a make-up and all her drinking

She's in the closet, too.

-They fight just like real people.

- I thought, I could be a conduit for you.

-Thank you.

- Are you being sarcastic?

-No, I'm not. Thank you.

- I love you.

-I'll e-mail you, Brandon.

- Zack, it was so nice to meet you.

And I will be patient with you,

I will be there on your journey.  
I will be your ship up  
the mountain of gayness.  
Well, about to see what  
Granny Panties is up to, huh?  
Do you hear that?  
What kind of evil fucks turn off your  
power the day..  
No, the night before Thanksgiving.  
-Who does that?  
- Can you get advance on your credit card?  
Flash light. Back stab my 200-dollar women.  
Not a wise purchase, I'll give you that.  
This is bad. If we don't come up some rent  
we're gonna be locked out the apartment.  
So, who the fuck wants to live there?  
There's no water or power.  
Which means, by the time we get home,  
there's no heat either.  
Well, I think it's time we put what we  
always talked about into effect.  
You're gonna have to start hooking.  
You know, these are the exact circumstances  
people find themselves in  
right before they start having sex  
for money.  
Or making porn.  
Sexy.  
-Oh my God, yeah.  
- What? You got an idea?  
We could make a porno.  
Not the idea I was looking for.  
- What? No, yeah that is a fucking awesome idea.  
Are you shitting me? That's a great idea.  
That guy, Brandon St. Randy, who's Bobby Long's  
awesome nice boyfriend  
He said he makes a hundred  
grand a year, because he shoots  
and distributes his own porno films.  
If it's so easy, how come  
everybody doesn't do it?  
Because other people have  
options and dignity. Which we do not have.  
Which puts us in amazingly



adventitious position.

Fuck you, I have dignity.

- Where?

Is it hidden in your gigantic under pants  
that are blasted all over the internet?

-Is that were you hide your dignity?

- Every woman has a pair of those period panties.

That's like a fact.

- OK, families.

I bet most people don't make porno,  
because they have families.

But luckily, your parents are dead

Sorry. My grandparents are dead.

- Sorry.

Thank you.

So who we're gonna disappoint?

Porn has gone main stream now, it's like  
Coca-Cola or Pepsi with dicks in it.

Look at Paris Hilton.

Now she's selling fragrances to Tween's.

And I'm pretty sure she's legally retarded.

-Tween's?

- Have you seen that Jul Francis  
guy who made Girl Gone Wild?

That guy is the biggest fucking  
idiot piece of shit in the world,  
and he has a jet and a fucking island.

Look, there's gotta be a less extreme  
solution to our financial whoas here.

-Give me a better option.

- Get a paper out.

-I don't have bike.

- You could be a waiter.

No-one wants me around their food.

-Would you eat food that I gave you?

- Not if you gave me it, that's true.

Nobody wants so see us fuck, Zack.

- Everybody wants to see anybody fuck

I hate Rosie O'Donnell, but if someone said  
"I got a tape of Rosie O'Donnell getting  
fucked stupid", I would be like why the fuck  
aren't we watching that right now?

-Cause she's famous, hello?

- So are you, you're fucking granny panties.

My underwear and your ass are famous, we're not.

-So who the f would want to watch us fuck?

- At least 800 people.

You jerk went to school?

Are you serious?

Of course, I'm serious. If you heard

this one we graduated with

Was in a fucking porno movie,

you watch it, right?

I'd watch the Brandon guy suck

a cock. I just met him.

With this mailing list, we have

almost a thousand people

That would definitely buy a porno

we arranged, just to be like "hey,

I sit next to that guy in Civic's.

Look at his fucking dick!"

We sold a thousand copies at

off our bills.

-So, what do you think?

- Nah, I don't think I wanna fuck a stranger.

Oh, wow. Like you've never

done that before.

How many guys have you met in a bar,

taken home.. Banged..

with your mouth and then

never talked to again?

-That's what we call a stranger.

- Dude, I don't one night mouth fuck

anybody that I pick up in bars.

Okay, fine. You don't wanna fuck a

stranger in porno movie

For some weird reason..

I guess..

-We could fuck.

- Yuck.

-Fuck you.

- I mean, you're nice enough

looking guy and everything..

Holy fuck, thank you. You're old

enough looking girl. How does that feel?

Dude, I'm just saying it would be

weird and wrong, you know, like

fucking my brother.

Ok, seriously. We're just talking about sex, okay? And it's for a purpose, if we're getting rich. Only my dick and your pussy would be doing something weird. Our bodies and brains would be acting. And you just explain to your private before hand. Look, this doesn't mean anything. We're just doing this for cash. -Oh my God. - What? You're just doing this, cause you've always wanted to fuck me, aren't you? Yes, I've gone my whole life pretending that I want nothing to do with you. Just hoping, one day we'd be in such dinar financial straight So I could use it to finally make my move on you. -You're just being sarcastic. - I am. See, I was pretending cry right there. I guess it's not gonna be like creepy. Like if we just got way too drunk one night and accidentally fucked. No. We would be going in with the understanding that it's.. -A business decision. -Strictly a business decision. It's a means to an end. Right. And by end, I mean I'll be waxing your ass. Oh fuck you! I'm not even letting you see my ass. I've seen your ass and the rest of you naked around a billion times already. Well, that goes both ways, buddy. You've never seen my dick. Have you seen my dick? You've never seen my dick.

Are you kidding! That part when  
we went to, where you got blasted  
And then we all watched you  
try for like an hour.  
Thanks by the way for fucking  
letting me do that, thank you.  
Oh God, we really do know  
too much about each other.  
This would really just  
be one more thing.  
I mean, look at us, it's Thanksgiving  
we're hulling around flaming  
Fucking garbage can like  
a couple of steno bums.  
I mean, this could give us chance to pay  
off our debt, pay our bills, get a fucking  
nice apartment with a heat in it maybe.  
What is wrong?  
Miriam Linky, will you have  
sex with me on camera for money?  
I will.  
Who's the producer?  
He's the guy who gets  
to finance the movie.  
Hell, what made you think I got  
that kind of money?  
We just need that. We just need  
what you're about to spend on the flat screen.  
And I can't get my flat screen! Fuck that.  
No, no, no, no. Dude, with your kind  
of profits, you can get two flat screens  
you have one in your living room,  
and one in your bath room.  
One in the bath room?  
That has always been my dream..  
Watched it while I shit.  
Everyone with an ass loves  
to watch it while they shit.  
-I'm gonna make that happen for you, man.  
- I don't know, man.  
What else does the producer do?  
They help with the casting.  
-What's casting?  
- It's finding the people to be in the movie.

-Oh, so I get to help pick the women?

- Yeah.

Like I can look at the titties  
and make sure there ain't no moles on them?

-You can look both titties, man.

- Oh man..

I'm looking at the same busted  
titties for the past almost 20 years.

-I'm due for another new tittie.

- Please, help us.

Yes! Yes, I love you.

Well, don't mind that smell.

But we had some homeless people  
squatting in here. You know what,  
they would avoid their balls  
everywhere but the bathroom.

Anyway, you pick up the poop  
and you got yourself a movie studio.

Or we could just shoot this thing  
in your apartment?

No power. You wanna  
pay the electric bill?

-You mother fuckers.

- We'll take it.

Come on, come on, come on.

Oh Jesus.

Come on.

Why the fuck do

I have to do everything?

Fucking God..

They fucking suck.

I'm gonna hate fuck  
the shit out of you Reff.

-Dude.

- It's cool. He's my cousin.

Didn't you use to video tape the varsity  
basketball games in high school, or something?

Just the away games. I did it,  
cause I was trying to fuck a cheerleader.

-Which one?

- Every one who wanted to fuck  
a guy who taped the varsity games.

You still have your video camera?

Who cares what the title is?

The porn I liked, when I was a kid,  
it was always like a spoof of a popular movie.

Like.. Edward Penis Hands.

-Okay, so we need a mildly clever  
dirty title, that sounds like a real movie  
and will basically sum up what you're gonna say.

- "An American Werewolf and Brenda"

- "Fuck Back Mountain"

Too soon?

-Next.

-Jerk my crayon  
and let me color your white.

I need talking,

I need it now.

-I'm fucking you in the puss.

- I'm fucking you in the puss..

-It's puss as in pussy.

- Oh, because I was like..

Who would wanna fuck puss.

I want to slam my ham in  
your canvaman. Scene.

-This guy is amazing.

- This guy is great looking too.

Hi, My name is Delaney and I'm  
a producer, if you know what I mean.

Let's be honest, my first time.

You don't have to worry..

-I'm gonna touch you, nothing like that.

- Alright.

I have a wife, we're happy..

We're not happy but it's cool.

Just so you know, there will  
be some fucking but uh.. We'll  
talk about that if you get the part.

-Okay.

- I mean, not we won't be fucking.

There will be fucking in the movie.

Like I said I got a wife and she  
don't play that shit. She's crazy bitch.

-Yup.

- It's my job as the producer  
to see what you got.

So.. To make sure you're  
comfortable in any way.

You don't have to show me anything  
you don't wanna show me, cause..  
I love the movies.  
-"Lawrence of a Labia"  
- No.  
-"Dawn of the Dick"  
- Yeah, but how are zombies  
doing it all sexy.  
- I want to eat your brain  
and your ass.  
-Dude..  
-Scifi, yeah!  
Closing counters with  
a turk from behind.  
-I don't know what that means.  
- Just asses. Fucking keeping asses.  
-What?  
- We're making a porno  
And we just need to know what you would  
be or would not be interested in doing.  
-If anything..  
- No anal.  
-Oh, definitely not anal.  
- Anal and hugging.  
-I don't do ass stuff.  
- Anal.  
Oh fuck.  
Oh wait oral,  
I like anal.  
Okay, so do you have  
any special skills?  
Special skills?  
I can get balling really quick,  
and it sticks straight up.  
-Is that really special skills?  
- I think it is. Can you show us what you mean?  
Sure.  
Oh, that is special.  
Yeah, you're hired.  
Mr.. Who are you again?  
Lester, Lester the Molester  
Cocking Stuff.  
Wow, that is the best porn  
name I've ever heard, man.

I can have a porn name?

Then I'll be Pete Jones.

- Okay.

Are you Granny Panties?

-She is.

- Get the fuck out of here.

The Granny Panties are actually in the house, I'll get them.

"Star Sex II"

We never made our "Star Sex I".

I guess we'll lose the "Star Sex III"

"The Search For Cock" then.

-Cock-ant

- What's that?

It's cuckoon with a cant.

So, Delaney told us you have a special talent of some sort.

I don't know if I

call it a special talent,

but it's a little something

I picked up during bachelor parties.

-It would probably be easier if I just showed you.

- The floor is yours.

So a movie, huh?

That could be fun.

Fuck.

Her name Bubbles.

- "Vas-ion of the party snatches"

- It's like mad magazines.

Oh fuck you, okay. You try to think of a good scifi porno title, it's hard.

There's gotta be one we haven't thought of. That would say it all, not be ridiculously filthy and off putting. And still have in some recognition with our audience.

I got it!

- "Star Whores"?

- Yeah, funny right?

See, we figured this opens us up to even bigger sales market.

Beyond the people



we went school with,  
people who like comics and scifi.  
Comics? Like Ziggy?  
Ziggy? Is that even in fucking  
papers anymore? No, man.  
Fuck you. Ziggy is a comic.  
It's right next to Family Circus.  
No, like Spider Man and shit,  
you know.  
There's always a shit load of those  
Star Wars nerds at those car-pic shows.  
So we sell them a Princess Leia, that  
they can really fuck and jerk off, too.  
That would be me,  
Princess Lay Her.  
-Who am I planned?  
- You, my friend, are the lead role of  
Luke the Guy Baller.  
Oh man, he gonna be balling dudes?  
I thought you said it was just boys on girls.  
If I had to fuck a guy, okay,  
but I would rather fuck a girl.  
-What's wrong with you, boy?  
- We'll change the name to uh..  
to Sky Baller. I will be  
Hung Solo. Delaney my friend,  
-You are On Your Knees Bend Over.  
- Man, I can't be in no porno movie  
-My wife will kill me.  
- Hump me, On Your Knees Bend Over,  
your my only hump.  
On the other hand, fuck my wife.  
Unfortunately, On Your Knees Bend  
Over is not having sex in the movie,  
but the drawings do.  
ICUP and R2T fag.  
-I robot.  
- And Stacey over here is gonna play  
Darth Vibrator.  
- I'm the bad guy?  
-It's not a guy, Zack.  
- I know that, cause I'm not a fucking idiot.  
In our movie, the Darth Vibrator  
is a bad girl who wants to fuck

the galaxy, literally. And it's  
up to Luke and Hung to stop her.

-With their cocks.

- See, you and me get to have sex then.

- Cool.

- Yeah, I know.

Hold up, so who are having  
sex with who, in this movie?

I was about to say I was  
having sex with Zack.

What? Hung Solo ain't never  
had no sex with Princess Leia

In the Star Wars.

Oh, guys look, this isn't a  
literal adaptation here

It's more of an erotic re-imagining.

Kind of like the Whiz.

With lots of anal.

- Cool.

I have a question. Do Princess  
Lay Her and Luke Sky Baller have sex?

No. Because they're brother and sister.

And according to Miri brother and sister  
can't fuck.

But you actually said that this  
wasn't literal translation so  
that means, Lester's character  
could have sex with Miri's character.

Cause I would love to fuck  
and eat her ass and fuck her silly  
in the movie.

Well, dream on Pall, cause  
it's never gonna happen, okay?

- No, I'm fine with it.

- See, she's fine.. Wait, what?

Yup. I mean, everyone else is  
having sex with more than one  
person in this movie all the sudden

So, I think it's, you know, not  
fair if I'm only fucking you.

Guys, read them up to yourselves.

Can I talk to you for a sec?

Look Mir, we got plenty of sex going  
on in this thing already.

You don't have to do that.

Zack, it's fine. I mean, I have slept with way worse looking guys than Lester.

And I just want to do my part for the movie like everyone else. You're having sex in the movie already, so you don't need to fuck someone else, you're good.

I'm only fucking you though so, don't we need to vary it up  
Keep it fair?

- Fair for who?

What are these blood diamonds we're talking about. I mean, come on!

Fair for everyone else who is fucking more than one person..

A.k.a you, in the movie.

I mean fine.

- Alright then.

-If you don't care.

- I don't fucking care if you fuck him.

I don't give a shit. Like you said fuck

Holy shit. Are we really gonna shoot this in out of space?

Maybe not bigger idiots.

Star Whores

Cut. Alright guys, that's it.

So everyone just make sure you leave costumes, so we know they're here for tomorrow, okay? But mostly, everybody, thank you so much for helping us get ready. Cleaning this place out, building the sets and sowing the costumes.

-It's really amazing, thank you.

- Seriously, thanks.

But this is just the beginning guys. If Star Whores works, And it will.

We're set up for..

"The Empire Strikes Ass"

- "The Return of the Brown Eye"

- "The Phantom Man Ass"

- And The Revenge of the Shit

The all anal final chapter.

- Okay.

- The Revenge of the Shit,  
you got it?

Yeah, no, we got it.

We'll talk about that one. We're  
gonna have a lot of fun, but more  
importantly,

We're gonna make a lot of  
fucking money, okay?

So get ready for greatness people.

Tomorrow we start

Alright. Good night, you guys.

- What?

- Nothing. I just think someone should  
Knowledge how completely insane and  
amazing this is. And it's all because of you.

Ah, no. It's just a porno.

You know what I mean.

You're really coming to your own.

Shut the fuck up.

So, speaking off coming in things,  
ready for tomorrow?

what it's like to have sex with each other.

Wow, you say that like you've been  
wondering what it'd be like sleep with  
me for a while now.

Why the fuck do you think

I started hanging out with you?

I knew it.

Here, help me.

Let's just promise that,  
this is not gonna change anything  
between us, okay?

- Like what?

- I don't know. Some guys can't keep  
sex in prospective.

If anyone is gonna keep this in  
prospective, it's you.

I don't want you to get all mooshie  
and goeey on me after I give you  
the best orgasm you've ever had in your life.

Oh right, like you know  
what you're doing down there at all.  
I actually don't. Where's the clitoris,  
is it in your ass?  
Just so you know, make sure you  
kind of whoop it up and act like  
I'm a stud, who knows what he's doing.  
Just be a pall.  
Oh, dude. I'm gonna  
marital street the fuck out of this,  
You watch.  
-Thanks.  
- You're welcome.  
No really.. Thank you.  
For everything.  
You're welcome.  
Less than 12 hours,  
we make Monroewill history.  
I hope nothing goes wrong.  
It's a movie, what could go wrong?  
What are you doing?  
What are you doing?  
What the fuck is going on?  
No, you gotta stop it now!  
We rented this place for a month  
From Mr. Jenkins.  
Nah, sounds like your Mr. Jenkins  
is full of shit.  
I'm gonna kill that  
lying old fuck!  
You're gonna have to go down to  
Florida to do so. That's where he moved.  
We got thousands of dollars of  
equipment there, man.  
Please.  
Hey, if you wanna shift trough  
this ravel, be my guest.  
Hey, get that fucking  
beam down!  
I know this is probably the  
last thing you wanna hear right now, but  
If you don't get an advance  
on your salary,  
I don't think we're gonna

keep a roof over our heads.  
I got an advance already-  
Went it all on the costumes.  
- So all our money is gone?  
All your money?  
Never mind, what my wife is gonna  
do to me when there ain't no new  
snow tires  
But when she sees a charged  
video camera-  
Sorry I dragged you into  
this, man.  
I just wanted to  
see some free titties.  
That's all. But there's no  
such thing as free titties..  
Is there, Zack? Is there?  
Fuck this noise.  
Why we don't just get another  
camera and shoot something else?  
Where we gonna do that?  
You got another sound stage?  
What sound stage?  
We had a shit covered garage  
we turned into a sound stage.  
We find some place new,  
and we do it again.  
How?  
I'm broke, man.  
No, make that I was broke..  
Now I'm really tapped out.  
I'll have to get another job just  
to pay Delaney back, so please  
tell me, how can I afford  
to start over?  
-What can I get ya?  
- Yeah, can I get..  
Too fucking late.  
Cappuccino, \$ 3.50.  
Honestly, I don't know  
what the fuck I was thinking.  
I'm a total loser in every  
single other aspect of my life.  
What made you think, I could

do as simple as filming  
People fucking. We have no money  
left, no where to shoot, we have no sets  
We have no fucking cameras. Here!  
It's time I go back to my  
old regular life  
Where I'm a quiet fuck, who  
does not cost anybody any money  
And knows his God damn position  
behind this fucking counter  
Making cappuccinos for  
this fucking guy.  
Oh, yeah.  
What are you doing?  
Yeah.  
Fuck yes!  
You sneaky Indian mother fucker,  
I tell you. Yes!  
-Swallow My Cockacino!  
- What?  
That's it. That's the movie.  
Why didn't I think it before.  
We don't need sets  
Or a stage.  
Look at all this production value.  
Waiting to have balls on it!  
Hold up. You wanna shoot the  
movie here,  
-Where we work?  
- Yes!  
Fuck. Yes I do!  
Do you know how many stories  
I have from working here?  
How many times I've been laid  
right there after hours?  
You've never got laid  
here after hours.  
I know!  
Thank you for reminding me.  
But I always wish I had.  
And that's what porno is.  
A fantasy.  
If taking the normal,  
and making it abnormal

By fucking it.  
- Don't do that.  
Little dog don't like that.  
- How the fuck did you get a camera?  
By being a terrible,  
untrustworthy employee.  
That's how!  
Give me a day, I'll bang out  
a script. Meet me here after closing.  
We're gonna load gism  
all over this mother fucker! Peace!  
I like that guy.  
But if he tries to fuck that little  
dog tonight for real, I'm calling Humane Society.  
Called Bean-n-Gone, so get  
the fuck out of here.  
Vamos, Stacey. Is already recording  
Swallow My Cockacino,  
Scene 12, take 1.  
And action.  
I'd like a double espresso,  
so I could stay up all night,  
Cause I'm in the mood to fuck.  
I'm Hornista, so I love to fuck.  
Would you like to fuck me?  
Holy fuck. You mean, after  
you're done with your shift?  
I mean during my shift.  
Keep going, keep going.  
With your shaft.  
Let us fuck!  
Music.  
Okay, open up the  
tamer guys. Let us see it.  
More tongue.  
Little less tongue.  
See, I told you it's work.  
Look, it's amazing.  
Incredible.  
Pull out of it actually.  
No, not you Lester.  
Can you slap ass  
and not be a pervert, dude.  
Yeah! Stir it.



-Hey.  
You guys still open?  
No. We close at nine.  
I need coffee  
so I can drive home.  
That's a cute kitty.  
You guys see the game?  
I was at it.  
The quarter back was all  
fucking..  
-All night!  
- Okay, pall. Here, on the house!  
-I love you, man  
- Love you too. Have a good one, okay?  
Yeah, I'll have a cold one.  
- I said have a good one.  
You and your little dog.  
-Action!  
- Oh, yes!  
Oh God, this is good.  
Take it! You take it!  
Take it Barry!  
-Take it.  
- I'm disturbed how turned on I am by this.  
Oh shit, there's someone.  
Okay, that's a wrap everybody.  
Yeah!  
Let's give a hand to hottest  
with the bodies form last night.  
Stacey, Lester, Bubbles, Barry.  
Okay. We come back tonight  
We finish up the scene and  
then we get to me and Miri stuff.  
Again.. Amazing first  
night everybody. Thank you so much.  
Let's us fuck.  
-Hey, how did it look?  
- How do you think it looked?  
Looked like shit going  
in other shit.  
What an artist. That was

**careless motto:**

Oh man, I can't believe

you gotta work now.  
It's okay. You know what?  
Honestly, I don't think  
I could sleep.  
I pretty like pumped up right now.  
- Right? It was amazing.  
It was awesome. I think the cast  
and crew had a good time.  
- We we're getting great shit.  
- Yeah, it was so fun.  
I wanna keep shooting people  
boning all fucking day.  
I don't think I've ever met  
the ambitious Zack Brown before.  
Well, trying to pay the bill so..  
It's not a bad thing.  
I think it looks good on you.  
Come on, hurry!  
Wait a minute, you guys  
never did it before?  
It's fine, you know..  
We talked about it.  
And it's just for the movie.  
We're friends, you know.  
We're just friends.  
We will always just  
be just friends so..  
Listen, I have some extra  
loop from last night..  
I mean, I understand it's hard  
to get wet when everyone's watching.  
At least it was for Barry.  
I don't know if I'm gonna need it  
- Really?  
Yeah, I think I'm just..  
Excited.  
Of the idea people watching,  
not because of Zack.  
Oh my God. Zack Brown could never  
had that effect on me in a million years.  
- Hello Miriam.  
- Oh, hi..  
-Your Face.  
- Yeah. Weird, huh?

I don't think I've seen  
your face since Senior year.  
I think, I made a mistake.  
I did it for you, you know, so  
you didn't get a road rash  
During our scene, but I should've asked first.  
I look like fucking baloogle whale.

-I think I'll be going now.

- Okay..

All I keep thinking, we should've  
done a trial run a home.

-Oh my God, right?

- Yeah, I know.

-You're still cool to do it, right?

- Yeah, totally.

-Are you?

- Yeah.

Honestly, I'm a little nervous  
I guess. It's..

-It's kind of a big deal.

- It is?

Yeah, you know. It's..

Our first time together.

Since our auspicious debut  
on viral video.

-Yeah.

- That's a fuck load of pressure for  
a director.

As a director? Please.

What about the anxiety I'm  
feeling as an actress?

-Then I picked the right project.

- Yeah, right.

What about this follow-up here?

I mean, Julia Roberts followed  
Pretty Woman with Sleeping With  
the Enemy, you know?

I'm following Granny Panties with  
Swallow My Cockacino.

True. The only difference is, this  
movie is about cock sucking

-And her movie just sucked cock. Period.

- Yeah, the only difference.

The end was pretty rag.

I like that.  
She kills them..  
- With a gun.  
Yeah, it was so awesome.  
So I guess we should do this.  
I think we should probably wait  
Just until I lose another 20-30 pounds.  
-Stop it. You look good.  
- Thanks.  
So, what about me? How do I look?  
I mean, you look beautiful.  
You always look so beautiful so..  
I guess it's not a big deal.  
But you look amazing.  
Okay. Let's go to make a pointer.  
Swallow My Cockacino.  
Scene 8, take 1.  
Alright, settle. Action.  
Who could it be?  
-Hi.  
- Hi.  
I'm the delivery man, and  
I have some cream for you.  
Wow, that cream looks heavy.  
You must be strong.  
I work out. So..  
Do you want me to give  
you your cream now?  
I've been waiting for it  
all day.  
-Oops.  
- I spilled my cream.  
-Do you mind?  
- I don't mind.  
Especially if you spill  
it on my face.  
Let us fuck!  
Let me see them, titties.  
Actually, you know what, sorry  
I don't think we should show 'em.  
-What?  
- We shouldn't show your breasts.  
-Are you gonna take your shirt off?  
- I ain't take my shirt off. I'm just

gonna open it actually.  
You're not gonna take it off?  
Why not?  
My tits are bigger than yours  
for fuck sake. It'd look weird.  
I don't wanna show that.  
She's not gonna show her tits?  
I shoved my cock in my asshole.  
-Where's that delivery?  
- I can't believe this.  
I was delivering cream and  
look what's happening.  
Jesus, what is that? A rumba?  
-What's a rumba?  
- That akword movement.  
Should we take your pants off?  
- Yeah.  
Oh, fuck. How does this work?  
You know what, I'll do it.  
I'll do mine.  
I'm gonna fuck you  
with my pecker.  
Dude, that's really dirty.  
-That's too dirty?  
- Yeah, it offends me.  
-I'm gonna fuck you with my penis.  
- I can't wait.  
For my penis.  
Be careful, Miri. Okay.  
Just keep rolling.  
Fucking cream is coming.  
This is the worst porno  
I've ever seen.  
-Get over here, delivery man.  
- Let's fuck on these beans.  
Just leave 'em.  
- It's really distracting.  
It's all good?  
We'll start kissing on three, okay?  
-1, 2, 3. Go.  
-Deacon  
- What?  
Did you see Lost this week? I missed it.  
What happened?

Oh dude. They're on the island,  
they off the island. Who can follow that shit.  
I think they're in hell.  
- Would you shut the fuck up.  
-Cut.  
- That's it?  
It's over?  
Ain't it supposed to  
come with titties?  
Well, it wasn't what we adjusted  
but that was nice.  
-You were so romantic.  
- Way to fuck, Zack!  
Thanks, Lester. Wasn't just  
me though guys. Give it up  
For my radiant co-star here, Miri.  
Show's over in here. Let's move  
it on to a fourth lying scene.  
Alright. Let's do it.  
-You look beautiful.  
- I thought they would be  
-Fucking hard.  
- But it was pretty.  
-Good job.  
- Thanks.  
-You're good Mir? You need anything?  
- I'm just gonna take a minute, okay?  
-Okay. I'll just be up there.  
- Yeah.  
-That was fun.  
- Yeah. Fun..  
- Hey, are you alright?  
- Yeah.  
Just for tonight scene,  
I'm ready to go when you are though.  
You know, before we go..  
I'm thinking  
It's a good idea if we  
Talk about what happened last night.  
I mean, we don't have to but..  
Okay, yeah. I kind of dropped  
the ball in that I guess, huh?  
-No, no. It's..  
- To be honest..

It was.. I didn't know  
how weird it would be for me.  
Weird? Weird like how?  
Acting and directing at the same  
time. It's a lot to process..  
First time I thought my balls  
didn't have enough hair on them.  
-That's not what I meant.  
- I know what you meant.  
How are you feeling about it?  
I guess..  
I feel like.. Like we..  
-Holy fuck!  
- The light is on!  
-Did you do this?  
- No, I burned the bills how come..  
- The water.  
Come on, come on.  
Yeah!  
-We can shower in our home again!  
- We got liquid.  
Greetings! Have you heard  
the good news about  
Our Lord of savior  
Jesus Christ?  
Oh my God, did you  
guys do this?  
We got tired of you guys taking  
showers at our places all the time.  
So we took up a collection  
among ourselves.  
And shipped away  
your a mountain of debt.  
You guys paid off our massive  
utilities bills?  
How did you afford that?  
I stole my old lady's bingo winnings.  
And mistress Bubbles did a bachelor  
party tonight which yours truly  
Was a guest star. Thank you  
very much.  
But don't get too excited, cause  
we didn't pay off your whole bill  
Just a month of each.

And they agreed to turn  
everything back on?  
Yeah nine at night?  
How does that work?  
Stacey knows somebody that works  
at power and light.  
-You guys..  
- This is amazing..  
You didn't have to do this.  
And you guys didn't have to  
put us in your movie either.  
-Or let us shoot it.  
- Or produce it.  
-Or put us in your movie either.  
- We said that already.  
Guys, honestly..  
I don't know what to say.  
Well, you could start off by saying  
we could take tonight off so we could  
Have our rap party right now.  
Guys, we're not wrapped though.  
We still have four days of shootings left.  
Um, excuse me. In my producorial  
capacity,  
I'm shutting the movie down  
for tonight  
So we can get lost silly.  
Go, go, go, go!  
-Yeah!  
- Yes!  
Is it just amazing after all those  
years not knowing?  
It was.. weird. But good.  
I have my next scene with Zack tomorrow.  
- You don't say?  
But I'm little nervous.  
-I was thinking about trying to  
get with him tonight.  
- Really?  
I mean if you don't mind.  
You guys are just friends and all.  
So I didn't think it would be a biggie..  
It wouldn't be a biggie,  
would it?



No, no. It's not a biggie.

Why? No.

-Are you sure?

- Yes, Stacey.

I'm not married to the guy so..

I don't know. You guys just looked kind of intimate last night.

-We did?

- Yeah.

Well, we're just better actors than I thought, I think.

You know what? If you want to get with him, you should just go and ask him.

- He'd be really excited to hear that.

- Yeah?

-Yeah.

- For real? You don't mind?

Cool.

All the quarters are on the ground.

Come on, you guys playing or what?

Well, I'm bummed. But I totally get it and it's no problem to work with Lester again.

-He has a nice cock.

- Oh. Well, you're a trooper Stass.

Oh, but if I start making weird faces during the scene, it's just cause I've been constipated all day.

Oh shit. We don't have to shoot this scene tonight.

No I want to.

It feels great when you're constipated.

It totally loosens yo up.

I use exlax, but good to know.

Okay. Never thought I'd have that conversation.

So are we starting with Lester and Stacey tonight,

Cause we were supposed to start with Lester and Miri.

Oh, yeah. We're not gonna do that anymore.

I don't think Miri's gonna..

wanna..

Do that.

So where are we shooting this?

Over here?

-What are you doing here?

- Me and Lester.

Our scene is tonight, right?

Can I talk you for a minute  
in the back?

Sure.

What do you want me to shoot  
here, Zack?

Just start with the close-ups of  
Lester and Stacey. Give me a second!

What an artist.

Did I do something wrong to you?

-Then why are you here?

- I'm here for the same reason  
you're here.

To make the movie.

Okay, just like for your own  
personal information..

You're acting really  
fucking weird right now.

I'm acting weird? Cause I think  
you're acting fucking weird right now.

How exactly am I acting weird?

Well, for one thing, you've been  
trying to keep me from fucking  
Anybody but you since we  
started this thing.

Maybe, I was thinking  
about your feelings.

Were you thinking about my feelings  
last night

When you were banging Stacey, cause  
that would be really sad for Stacey?

She told me, that you told her  
that it was okay.

I told it was okay,  
to ask you.

Holy shit. I get it!

I fucking get it.

It was a test. That whole  
fucking thing was a test. Is that it?  
If it was, how do you think  
you did?  
We had a discussion. We actually  
had many discussions..  
About how, it was just sex  
and how we wouldn't let it get weird.  
-Then I'm not acting weird.  
- No, you're acting like a jealous  
-Fucking girl friend is what he fuck  
you're acting like.  
- I'm not your girlfriend.  
-Oh, I know that.  
- And you're not my boyfriend  
So why the fuck are we having  
this conversation right now?  
Because you're about to  
fuck Lester to spite me!  
-It seems like.  
- Did you fuck Stacey to spite me?  
No, you fucked her just like you  
fucked every other stupid bitch  
And never gave a shit  
how I felt about it.  
-That was before  
- Before what?  
Don't fucking pretend, that the  
other night you and me there..  
That that didn't mean anything to you.  
That you didn't feel it too.  
Oh, you're not getting all gooey  
on me here, are you Zack?  
You know what? If you were  
any other bitch,  
I wouldn't give a rat's ass  
about, I would tell you to go  
fuck yourself right now,  
Because, I fucking hate this  
game playing shit.  
But you, you mean  
more to me than that.  
So I'm just gonna lay this out  
on the front street.

I know you feel something big,  
something real the other night when  
we were together  
Because I felt it too.  
We tried to fuck, and instead  
We wound out making love.  
So if this is it what you  
need to hear  
In order to keep you  
from fucking Lester.  
If this is what you need, fine.  
Here it is. I'm gonna say it.  
I love you, Miri.  
-Happy?  
- Oh Jesus.  
You better get hold of yourself,  
Zack, cause we just fucked.  
What if I didn't fuck Stacey?  
-But you did.  
- You know what.. Oh shit.  
What?  
Alright guys, don't forget  
I'm down here watch that pull out, huh?  
This is some damn good coffee.  
Hey man, where are you going?  
- Get the fuck out of here.  
We gotta finish this movie.  
Can you believe this shit?  
-Do you believe this shit?  
- What the fuck just happened in there?  
I'll tell you what just  
happened in there..  
That chick frosted me,  
like a fucking cake!  
Three Months Later...  
Seriously, we shoot the  
shit out of this bitch.  
-Cock shots?  
- Cock shots.  
We shot you in the balls!  
Well, it's my job to get  
shot in the balls so..  
Excuse me..  
Didn't you use to work in the

Bean-N-Gone coffee shop?

I sure shit hope this  
pays better, I tell you.

So why don't they just shoot  
you with a puck?

-What do you mean?

- I mean, what does paintball  
gotta do with hockey?

Nothing, I guess..

So, ain't no prices or..?

In the balls.

Yeah, they sure are. It's a living though..

Oh, you get the checks I've been sending you?

Yes, thank you very much.

I appreciate that.

Well, I didn't save you from  
the brutal tongue lashing though, huh?

Well, you know, the wife never found  
out about the camera, cause

-I payed off the bills.

- How did you manage that?

-Because now I'm rich.

- No way!

-The post office fucking settled?

-Hundred and sixty large, son.

Nice man! Congratulations.

It's a beautiful day, thank you very much.

- I thought you made that all thing up.

It's very real,  
you can believe it.

No, she's spending off.

Well, since you ain't  
gonna ask me..

I just go ahead and tell you..

No, I have not seen Miri.

- I wasn't gonna ask that.

Oh. I suppose you weren't  
gonna ask about your movie either.

Look, that's why I came down here,  
cause

I need you to come and  
take a look at it.

-I'm not interested, man

- Well, you better get interested,

Cause you still owe me money.  
- What's wrong with the movie?  
-The story doesn't make sense.  
- The story?  
It's a fucking porno movie, man.  
What story?  
It's a movie, dog. And a movie's  
gotta have an ending.  
-Which we don't have at the moment.  
- Credits.  
-There's your fucking ending.  
- Do me this favor, okay?  
When you're done getting your  
nuts blown off,  
come back to humble Mornoewill  
to my crib for couple hours.  
Check out the flick,  
you tell me what's missing.  
I'll tell you what. You do that,  
you don't know me shit no more.  
-Really?  
- Really.  
-Is your wife home?  
- Yes.  
Maybe I should leave the  
patch on, huh?  
You got some extra ones?  
-Hey honey.  
- Where the fuck you've been?  
-And who the fuck is this now?  
- Would you calm down woman? God damn!  
You already left one white boy  
down in my basement.  
What if that mother fucker  
was grabby on me?  
-Ain't nobody wanna grab on you.  
- Oh, what in the fuck was that  
supposed to mean?!  
-Ain't nobody wanna grab on you!  
- White boys love me! White boy?  
-I said white boy!  
- Yeah?  
-You'd fuck me, wouldn't you?  
- Should I say yes?

-Say yes.

- Yes.

Why don't you uh..?

Head down stairs..

-It's through this hall way.

- Nice to meet you.

You too.

What the fuck are

you looking at?

Why you gotta be up in here

yelling at me in front of my director?

-Oh, he's the director?

- Yeah.

I didn't know he's the director.

Okay, well, why don't he direct  
my ass into a new mother fucking  
husband.

How about that shit?

Oh, don't nobody want them saggy  
ass balls!

- Saggy balls?

Look how saggy ass titties  
you got run around here?

Oh, then mother fucker we match!

Oh shit.

-Where's my paintball gun at?

- Look at you, editor and DP

You got your shit covered, man

Please, don't ever say shit  
covered to me again.

Roll the film for the man please,  
so we can see what he thinks.

Just jump to it though, I ain't  
gotta all night. The bitch is on me.

Nigga Rich Productions, classy

-Yeah, Dream Works was taken.

- Was it?

Plus it sounds like underground  
gay fuck club.

"I met a guy at Dream Works"

Yeah.

Alright, so we got Lester  
and Stacey fucking.

And then we got Barry and

Bubbles fucking.  
And then this boring bullshit.  
Okay, just go to the  
next scene would you?  
-Ah, what next scene?  
- The one with Miri and Lester?  
-We never shot it.  
- Why not?  
Because, after you left that night  
Miri came out of the back room  
and said she couldn't do it.  
-We wrapped after that.  
- Wrapped? So..  
-Wait.. So Miri..?  
- Never fucked nobody.  
Just you.  
Now, I wonder why she did that.  
You see, there was the time when I  
was just a bitter old fuck  
Making coffees.  
And stacey was just a lap dancer.  
And Barry and Bubbles didn't  
know each other.  
And this fool here, hell, I don't  
even know what he was!  
-A white supremacist.  
- Ah, fuck you.  
Then two people come along  
And showed us something,  
we didn't know existed.  
A world of possibilities  
Where plain old people, just like us  
Can do something special.  
Even if it's someone filming  
people fucking.  
Sometimes..  
We just need someone to  
show us something  
We can't see for ourselves.  
And it will change for ever.  
So as you can see,  
our movie ain't got no ending.  
And every movie needs an ending, don't it?  
Thanks.



Delaney, you're a slick cupid mother fucker

Ain't love grand?

- Why the fuck is this white boy  
doing in our God damn house?

Sometimes.

-No, get out!

- I'm sorry.. Close the door for once.

-It was closed over

- Just close the fucking door, Zack  
I never slept with Stacey that night,  
okay? I swear to God.

But when we got into my room, you know  
what we did? We talked about you

And us

And how things were different and  
how I was too much of a fucking pussy  
To just tell you how I felt about you.  
And I know, I know that's only because  
of all the stupid shit we said about  
how we wouldn't let sex change us,  
but it did

It changed me.

That has to be love, right?

It has to be love, and..

Just so you know, I can't go back  
being just friends anymore  
because..

I just can't.

And I think you feel the same way.

Because that night after I left,  
you didn't fuck Lester

What's up, Zack?

You know what? I do not care  
that you're fucking Lester, okay?

How's that? Because I don't wanna  
be with anyone but you

So I will wait for ever for you, okay?

I will wait the rest of my life.

Because I love you and I have  
for as long as I can remember

And I would rather die than be  
without you, Miriam Linky.

Miri's lastname is Linky?

You're gonna fuck a guy who

doesn't know your lastname?  
Or that you beat Cole Rothen  
in the sixth grade? - I know that  
Or what your senior prom dress  
would've looked like,  
had we gone, but we decided not  
to and we got drunk alone instead.  
Or that you wash your hair  
in the toilet.  
-We're not fucking, Zack  
- Or that you're not fucking Zack  
-What?  
- Yeah I mean, I asked her to fuck me  
but she wouldn't do it.  
Then I even tried to talk her in  
to give me the fucking Dutch Rider  
Shut me down on that, too.  
-And the Dutch Rider is..?  
- You don't know what Dutch Rider is?  
Oh look, you grab your dick, and then  
you have someone else work you arm  
Let me show you  
You grab my arm, I'll grab my dick  
You grab my arm  
now work it. Work my arm.  
See that shit?  
Work it up and down.  
See? It's like someone else  
striking you off.  
And of course, there's the  
double Dutch Rider.  
Which I grab my dick, you grab  
your dick,  
you work my arm, I'll  
work your arm.  
Same time  
Same time, it's like jerking off  
together but not gay  
We're not touching dicks  
Each other's dicks anyway,  
I'm touching my own dick.  
You're working it, and I'm  
loving it.  
It feels good. Try me, come on.

Sorry to change the subject on  
you Lester, but  
If you're not fucking Miri, why  
is your dick out right now?  
Cause I live here now and I like to be naked.

- Huh?

When you moved out, she couldn't afford  
to pay the rent by herself  
so I moved in to help.

- But who's keeping her room?

That's my room now, she moved in your  
old room.

She changed rooms?

Yeah, she said she did it, cause  
she missed the smell of yours or some shit.

I don't smell anything.

But you know what? That probably  
means she loves you.

-Goodnight, Zack

- Good night

Do you?

-Why are you crying?

- Because I missed you so much!

I love you.

-I love you, I love you

- I love you

I don't mean to alarm you, but  
I think I just jerked off Lester  
a little bit.

-The Dutch Rider?

- Yeah, it's genius, right?

If you ask me that, I say I will Dutch  
Rider you for the rest of our lives.

Oh, good.

I'm getting tired of fucking  
the flash light.

-You fucked it?

- Yeah.

-How did it feel like?

- Feels like fucking a flash light.