

GOLDEN PLEASURE

Written by

Danny Diamond

Produced by Delaney Musgrave

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ddiamond@chapman.edu  
musgrave@chapman.edu

EXT. SUBURBAN YARD - MORNING

In front of a cookie-cutter white home in a country club neighborhood, a yard sale is taking place.

ANITA, 35, tight red dress and black stilettos, wipes her mouth as she struts by. Dollar bills almost fly out of her purse. She stops, shrugs, and enters the property.

She goes to a table that is covered with cards and garage tools. But there's a large, golden, bullet-shaped object that catches Anita's eye. It's a sex toy.

DON

Are you interested?

DON, 36, wears a button up shirt that is a little too tight over his beer belly. He needs to shave. He walks out the front door of the house toward Anita.

ANITA

Looks... intriguing. Price?

DON

I don't know.

ANITA

Huh? But you're the one selling it.

DON

I'm telling you, I have no clue. It's been sitting in my ex-wife's bedside drawer for years.

ANITA

Oh... I'm sorry I didn't realize.

DON

I could do \$200. Seems like it's 24 karat gold, so it must be worth something. That work?

ANITA

This might seem like a low-ball, but would you do \$30? It looks... how would you say this, used.

DON

Used?

ANITA

It just seems... dirty. Nothing hot water can't fix but it's worth checking.

Don puts on his pair of glasses and inspects the item.

DON

I could have sworn it was clean.

ANITA

Looks like someone didn't do a great job pleasuring his wife.

DON

Huh?

ANITA

So, how much are we thinking now?

Don shakes his head, still unsure. He puts his glasses away.

DON

Like I said, I don't know. It's strange, it heats up and vibrates. Maybe it's used as a rolling pin of sorts? Or a back massager?

ANITA

Sure, whatever floats your boat. Let's go with that.

DON

But now thinking about it, if something so obscure and complex has those features, it must be rare. How about \$100?

ANITA

(sarcastic)

\$100 for this? You really know how to make a deal.

DON

Really?

Anita grabs it from Don's hands.

ANITA

No! Most of these cost \$20 anyway. It definitely isn't even real gold.

Don grabs it back.

DON

Why didn't you say that before?

ANITA

Because... I honestly just don't feel like it's my place to get into this with you, okay? I'd just like to buy it for my collection.

Anita takes it from him, starting a face-off.

DON

Is this a drug thing? Was my ex-wife doing some hard drugs?

ANITA

You don't want to know what your ex-wife was doing with that.

DON

Tell me what it is you bitch!

Don yanks it out of Anita's hand, accidentally pulling her arm too hard, dragging her over the table. Tug of war ensues.

ANITA

Give me the... dildo!

Don stops as Anita lets go of the dildo.

DON

Dildo?

ANITA

It's a vintage golden dildo from the 1972 Macy's x Spencer's collab. A sex toy. It's a sex toy, man.

Don puts the pieces together, gags, and gives her the dildo. She gives him a sad smile. He sighs, hands on his head, reevaluating his life.

DON

My wife hated me, didn't she?

ANITA

How's \$50?

He nods. She gets up and drops some cash on him, along with a business card that reads ANITA MOORE: PROFESSIONAL COMPANION.

ANITA (CONT'D)

In case you have a hard time.

Don examines the card more in his hand as she walks away, heels sinking in the grass.