

DOCTOR LOVE

Screenplay by  
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IN BLACK: the song "Doctor Love" by Kiss

FADE IN:

EXT. GRAVEYARD - ITALY - DAY

A young BOY (5) with jet black hair, dressed in a black suit, stands next to his FATHER at a graveside holding his hand. Next to the father is his MOTHER dressed in a black dress.

SUPER: Somewhere in Italy, 1945

Surrounding the gravesite are hundreds of WOMEN from the local area. Many are beautiful, some older. They too, are dressed in black. The mass of women extends beyond the local gravesite and fills the small older cemetery.

As the PRIEST murmurs his prayers for the recently deceased, many of the women, peek up from their black handkerchiefs, to make eye contact with the young boy's father. They each smile a devious and sensuous smile, some wink. Even though the father notices their promiscuous glances, he pretends not to have noticed. His wife nonchalantly presses her high heel down on his shoe. He MOANS ever so slightly and she releases.

As the young boy looks around at the women's faces in the crowd, one YOUNG WOMAN smiles a sexual smile and winks. He quickly straightens his head, not sure what to think.

CLOSE UP: On our young man's face as we TRANSITION TO:

INT. CROWN BROTHERS PUBLISHING - NEW YORK - DAY

The face of the young boy is now replaced with that of him much older (68) and he's shaking his head "No."

As we pull back, we see a poster of a book on the wall titled "Doctor Love: The Ultimate Seduction Guide" behind him. He stands and paces the room.

INSERT: New York, Present Day

DOCTOR LOVE  
No, no, no. I don't like it.

The publisher and CEO of Crown Brothers CAL CROWN, a tall black man (50s) dressed in an Armani suit, sits behind a huge and expensive mahogany desk. Several well dressed and groomed male ASSISTANTS (20s) sit around the room in cushy leather chairs taking notes on their Blackberries.

Cal leans back in his high back brown leather chair and contemplates how to bring "Doctor Love" over to his side.

CAL

Look, Tony- I mean Doctor Love.  
The piece on Oprah moved half  
a million books, but that peak  
is gone.

Doctor Love steps to the tall windows of the office and looks out over the city, distressed. The noises below from the street are muffled from the distance and thickness of the glass.

CAL Continues

You wanted a campaign and this  
is what we came up with. Look,  
it's simple. You pick some average  
Joe, blue-collar guy off the street  
clean him up, teach him some of  
your stuff in the book, get him  
a date with some attractive model,  
and call it a success. Maybe he'll  
even get some booty out of it.

Doctor Love slowly turns his head and grimaces at Cal.

DOCTOR LOVE

Did you say booty? Don't. I  
hate that word.

CAL

Okay. Some free sex.

DOCTOR LOVE

Seduced.

CAL

Okay. Seduced. Just say you'll do  
it so we can set it up with the  
show.

The Doctor looks down at the streets below, almost ill from the thought.

DOCTOR LOVE

So, I have to pick someone from  
down there?

CAL

An average Joe.

DOCTOR LOVE

I don't even know what an average Joe looks like.

CAL

Don't worry. The streets are full of them.

INT. BUDDY AND RODNEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

CLOSE UP: On the face of RODNEY SPARKS (30s), who has long disheveled black hair, full beard and is loudly snoring.

His alarm clock is weakly trying to emit an alarm, but it's intermittent and barely audible.

His roommate, BUDDY ALEXANDER BROOKS (30s), with a partial beard and long dark hair pulled back in a pony tail steps into the room, half-dressed and toothbrush in his mouth.

BUDDY

(garbled)

Rodney, get up. We're gonna be late again.

Rodney awakes and looks at his failure of an alarm clock. Dreary-eyed he examines his clock with disappointment.

RODNEY

Remind me to put a clock on my list.

Buddy as already retreated towards the bathroom but hears the request.

BUDDY (O.S.)

Put a clock on your list.

RODNEY

Not now. Later. Remind me later. I'll forget.

Buddy spits toothpaste in the sink.

BUDDY (O.S.)

That's what the list is for. So you don't forget.

Rodney swings his legs out of bed, sits up, and scratches his disheveled hair.

After a moment of composing himself, he stands and staggers to the doorway. He's wearing an AC/DC black tee-shirt and Scooby Doo boxer briefs.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

As Buddy tries to shave with an older model electric razor, it sputters and spits and finally a puff of smoke rolls out of it. Buddy stares at his half shaven face in the mirror then nonchalantly tosses it into the small plastic trash can next to the vanity. Without hesitation, he pulls open one of the vanity drawers, revealing two extra, again, older model electric razors. Grabbing the first, he plugs it in and starts to continue. This razor is totally dead. Tossing it, he grabs the last spare and continues shaving as he yells to Rodney.

BUDDY

Put razors on your list.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Rodney is in the process of making the morning coffee when he hears Buddy's request. The small lopsided metal kitchen table is surrounded by un-matching chairs of different styles and condition. A couple of the chairs have been patched with gray duct tape.

RODNEY

(Yells)

Okay...

Rodney lifts a yellow pad from the table and is searching for a pen, when the coffee pot starts gurgling and making unhealthy noises. Unable to locate a pen, he stops to slap the coffee pot on the side. It begins intermittently spitting coffee into the pot. Satisfied that he's solved the coffee problem, he continues looking for a pen.

Stepping into the small living room, he continues his search. The furniture in the living room is in the same condition with a wire hanger protruding from the TV for an antenna, and unmatched and beaten up overstuffed chair and sofa. He finally gives up.

RODNEY

I can't find a pen.

BUDDY (O.S.)

Put it on your list.

RODNEY

Okay.

He starts to write without a pen, then he stops and scratches his head confused by the request as Buddy enters. Buddy is dressed in gray work clothes with a Department of Sanitation "DOS" patch over his shirt pocket. He laughs and hands Rodney a pen.

BUDDY

Just kiddin'.

Rodney takes the pen and returns to the kitchen. Buddy watches him walk away and is staring at his Scooby Doo boxer underwear in disbelief.

BUDDY

I didn't know they made  
Scooby Doo underwear in  
men's sizes.

Rodney steps back into the room as he scribbles on the pad.

RODNEY

(Not getting it)

Sure. Why?

Buddy steps past him towards the kitchen.

BUDDY

No reason. You're not wearing  
those to work are you?

Rodney looks down at his underwear.

RODNEY

Oh Jeeze. I'd better get  
dressed. Can you make the  
P&Js this morning?

BUDDY

Sure.

Buddy rushes off to get dressed.

LATER: Rodney finally enters the kitchen wearing his gray work clothes as Buddy finishes making the peanut butter and jelly sandwiches. Quickly tightening the lid on the coffee thermos, Buddy tosses Rodney his lunch and heads towards the door.

EXT. KAPOOR TRUCKING - DAY

Buddy and Rodney arrive in their yellow 1987 Toyota truck and park behind the building in front of the sign marked "Employee Parking"

INT. KAPOOR TRUCKING - DAY

As Buddy and Rodney enter the back door, SAMIR KAPOOR, (50s), Indian with thin hair and scraggly mustache is busy at his books behind his cluttered desk.

Buddy goes directly for the route schedule hanging on the wall. Without looking, Buddy snatches the truck key ring from the peg marked Truck # 6 right before Rodney gets his hand on it.

BUDDY  
Morning, Sammy.

Samir takes off his small reading glasses and looks up.

SAMIR  
My name is noht Sahmmy. Do I  
look to someone like I am Sahmmy  
Davis or some person like  
dat?

Samir extends his arm and examines it.

SAMIR  
Dat's funny. I am not being  
black. Maybe my name can  
be Sahmmy but maybe...  
let me dink...oh it can  
be Samir.

Rodney tries to cover.

RODNEY  
He's just kidding Mr. Kapoor.

Samir gives Rodney the evil eye.

SAMIR  
Am I talking to Rodney?  
No. And the time is not for  
kidding. The time is for  
working.

Points to a crooked clock on the wall.

SAMIR

Seeing clock on wall, you are again late for working.

RODNEY

Sorry, Mr. Kapoor. I couldn't find a pen.

Samir looks at him oddly. Buddy cringes at his friend's comment.

SAMIR

Pen? You are playing cards and not having a deck, my friend.

BUDDY

I think you mean he's a card short of having a deck.

RODNEY

I am? I don't have any cards.

SAMIR

I am playing for the game cards, my friend, this is a place for da business. It is much serious.

Buddy approaches his desk with his routing for the day. He jingles the keys, waiting.

BUDDY

Today's Friday. Does that mean anything?

Samir concedes and opens his check notebook and pulls out several envelopes.

SAMIR

Yes. It means that I am having to pay you. For what I am not sure of.

Buddy takes the three envelopes and steps back.

BUDDY

Maybe because we pick up the trash for you which the city pays subcontractors good money to do.

One of Samir's eye's twinges. Rodney sees it and grabs Buddy by the shirt sleeve.

RODNEY

We gotta go. See ya, Mr. Kapoor.

Buddy smiles back at Samir as Rodney pulls him towards the door.

EXT. KAPOOR TRUCKING - DAY

AS Buddy and Rodney exit, a car speeds up and squeals to a halt. JENNY JONES (AKA "JJ"), (20s) and attractive if her hair wasn't pulled back under a gray cap and she wasn't wearing "too-large" DOS gray coveralls, springs from the car. She's wearing a school backpack.

She heads for the office door.

BUDDY

I wouldn't go in there. He's in one of his moods.

Buddy holds up her check envelope as he passes her on his way to the awaiting trucks. She snatches the check as he passes.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

As Buddy drives, Rodney sits in the middle, as JJ opens an accounting book and reads.

JJ

I was up until midnight last night studying for this stupid accounting test. That's why I was late. I overslept.

RODNEY

I couldn't find a pen.

JJ looks at him odd, not sure how to respond.

BUDDY

Don't ask.

RODNEY

Accounting huh? What's sixty eight times forty nine?

JJ

That's math. I'm studying accounting.

RODNEY

What's the difference?

JJ

In math they find numbers, in  
accounting we find dollars.

BUDDY

Good. Maybe you can find the  
money that Kapoor is stealing  
from us. Cause we're getting paid  
shit.

RODNEY

Yeah, shit. We should start our  
own company. Tell Mr. Kapoor where  
to go. Like back to Korea.

BUDDY

Right.. Korea. The city gives the  
contracts to minorities and  
women. Do I look like a  
minority or woman?

Rodney studies him a minute then glances at JJ as she reads  
then leans towards Buddy.

RODNEY

JJ is a girl..or woman.

BUDDY

We can't even make rent half  
the time. Forget it.

JJ

What's that?

RODNEY

Nothing. Forget it.

(Remembering)

Oh, heh! I get to pick the movie  
after the tournament tonight.

BUDDY

No chick flicks.

JJ looks up from her reading.

JJ

It's his pick, Buddy.

RODNEY

Yeah, it's my pick...Buddy.

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

Buddy, Rodney, and JJ approach the bowling alley still in their work clothes carrying their bowling ball bags. The parking lot is jammed with cars and PEOPLE strolling in.

Rodney stops and puts down his bag. He rubs his hands together as Buddy and JJ stop and turn to him.

RODNEY

Okay, let's say a bowling prayer.

Buddy and JJ roll their eyes up and then put their bags down.

BUDDY

Do we really?

JJ

Yeah, Rodney. Really? This never works.

Rodney ignores them and throws out his hand, waiting for them to join in. Buddy looks around at the other PEOPLE entering.

BUDDY

I hope no one sees us.

He puts his hand on top of Rodney's. JJ adds her hand. Rodney closes his eyes.

RODNEY

God, I don't know if you bowl.  
I like to think you do.

Buddy opens one eye and looks at him strangely.

RODNEY Continues

But if you don't, that's fine.  
too. But please give us the spit  
to beat our dreaded opponent on  
the battlefield lanes..

JJ pops an eye open and looks at him.

RODNEY Continues

Cause they deserve it. Amen.

BUDDY

Amen

JJ

Amen

They pick up their cases and head towards their destiny.

LATER:

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

Buddy, Rodney, and JJ unenthusiastically exit the bowling alley doors with a hoard of other PEOPLE.

BUDDY

Man, they kicked the shit out of us. That was embarrassing.

JJ

That's an understatement.

RODNEY

So much for prayers.

Rodney looks up at the sky and sneers.

RODNEY

Thanks for nothing.

He looks back at Buddy and JJ and pulls out a small alarm clock from one of his pockets and smiles.

RODNEY

At least I found a new clock today.

He shakes it and listens. There's only some minor pieces jiggling around inside...a good sign.

RODNEY Continues

Hope it works.

EXT. THEATER - NIGHT

Rodney leads Buddy and JJ by several footsteps, anxious to get to the theater.

RODNEY

(Excited)

This should be great! It was a book in Oprah's book club before they made it a movie.

BUDDY

(Unenthusiastically)

Great.

JJ teasingly elbows him. He grabs her and teasingly gets her in a headlock. Rodney reaches the door and notices them playing.

RODNEY

Hey, we're gonna be late.

They quickly follow him in.

MEANWHILE DOWN THE STREET:

EXT. ED SULLIVAN THEATER - NIGHT

A stretched white limousine pulls up and parks in front of the marquee boasting the "Late Night Show." Out of one side of the limo steps a pair of shapely legs attached to SHERRI CONNOR, (20s), who is dressed in a short tight dress and carrying a laptop. As she rounds the limo, the DRIVER steps out and opens the passenger's door.

Out steps Doctor Love, dressed in a very expensive and tailored suit. He stands, looks up at the marquee and immediately follows Sherri inside.

INT. ED SULLIVAN THEATER - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Doctor Love is waiting patiently at a buffet that is laid out on a small table. He glances up at a HD monitor on the wall that shows an empty set of the Late Night Show. A Production Assistant, ANN, enters while glancing at her watch.

ANN

Show's in twenty five minutes.  
You're second up. Another  
fifteen minutes. So just  
relax and enjoy. Mr. Letterman  
is very pleased to have you  
on this evening.

Doctor Love glances at his watch and steps to her.

DOCTOR LOVE

So we have a little time.  
(Smiles big smile)  
What's your name, honey?

ANN

Ann.

His assistant, Sherri, sees what's coming and finds a comfortable chair and pops open the laptop.

INT. THEATER - NIGHT

In the darkened theater, Buddy, seated with JJ on one side and Rodney on the other, watches a scene from a romantic drama in which a woman and her lover are saying goodbye forever in the rain. Rodney wipes a tear. Buddy notices and shakes his head. Reaching for the popcorn, he finds it instantly at his reach courtesy of JJ. Rodney notices her concern for Buddy.

She smiles. He tries to smile like he's actually enjoying the movie. As Buddy chews the popcorn and settles back in his chair, the couple on the screen passionately kiss. As JJ watches them kiss, her eyes roam over to Buddy. She obviously adores him. She turns and settles back into her seat.

INT. ED SULLIVAN THEATER - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Doctor Love steps from the bathroom followed by Ann. He sits down at the makeup table as she straightens her dress and quickly steps to the door. Sherri pretends not to notice.

ANN

I'll send makeup in.

DOCTOR LOVE

Thank you, Ann.

She exits the room as Doctor Love checks his profile and adjusts his tie.

EXT. THEATER - NIGHT

Buddy, Rodney, and JJ exit the theater with the CROWD. Buddy looks a little green at the gills.

RODNEY

The book was better.

Buddy rolls his eyes to Rodney. Rodney sees that he's not very pleased.

RODNEY

What? It was.

JJ can't help laughing. Buddy notices.

BUDDY

What's funny?

JJ

You.

She makes a pouty face.

JJ

Ooooooh, I like shoot 'em  
up. Where was the shoot 'em  
up. Wah Wah..

Rodney starts laughing.

BUDDY

Wah, Wah. Okay, let's  
find JJ's funny bone.

Buddy instantly goes for her funny spot above her knee. She screams and laughs at the same time while sprinting away. Buddy chases after her with Rodney trailing and laughing. They zig zag after each other towards Broadway.

INT. LATE NIGHT SHOW - IN PROGRESS - NIGHT

The song, "Doctor Love" by Kiss plays as Doctor Love enters the set. The audience APPLAUDS as Doctor Love seats himself next to DAVE LETTERMAN'S desk.

Dave taps a pencil on his cup to the song until it stops then tosses it in the air. He then lifts a book on his desk and positions it towards the camera.

DAVE

Now for all you guys out  
there that are NOT great  
lovers...of course that  
doesn't include me...

PAUL SHAFFER steps to the mike.

PAUL (O.S.)

Of course not.

DAVE

You say that like you don't  
believe me.

CUT TO:

Paul. He laughs.

PAUL

Sure I believe you. Why  
wouldn't I?

Dave studies him for a second.

DAVE

I sense some doubt there,  
Paul. Tell you what, let's  
just call the wifey.

Dave presses a button on his phone.

DAVE

Hi dear.

WIFE (V.O.)

Hi.

DAVE

Just wanted to confirm something  
for the studio audience, dear.

WIFE (V.O.)

Sure.

DAVE

I'm a great lover. Correct?

A moment of silence.

DAVE

(To audience, whispers)  
That can't be good.

WIFE (V.O.)

Not really, dear.

DAVE

On a scale of one to ten.  
What do you think?

WIFE (V.O.)

Maybe a two.

DAVE

Ouch.

He grimaces.

DAVE

Gee. I thought I'd be at  
at least a three or four.  
Okay. Thanks, dear.

He hits the button on the telephone.

DAVE

But anyway, Doctor Love, and by the way is that your real name?

DOCTOR LOVE

Yes, it is Dave. Legally changed it years ago.

DAVE

Okay. Good. Anyway, so you can teach the average guy to be a great lover?

DOCTOR LOVE

That's right, Dave.

DAVE

So a guy could read this book and get a date with even let's say a model...a good looking one...not one of those skinny ones?

PAUL (O.S.)

Yeah, with some meat on her bones..

Dave hesitates.

DAVE

Yeah, meat on her bones. So...

Dave pulls out a photo of ADRIANNA, the top model in the world. He shows the audience. They all "OOOOOOOOOhh"

DAVE

We found the top model. I think that's according to Forbes or someone.

PAUL (O.S.)

I think Forbes is for money.

DAVE

Stay out of this, Paul. Forbes sounded legitimate. Anyway, according to someone. We're not sure. But isn't she pretty?

The audience APPLAUDS.

DAVE Continues

So I gave Adrianna a call. And to be sure that she wasn't too easy.

PAUL (O.S.)

Yeah. We don't want easy women.

DAVE Continues

I asked her for a date.

PAUL (O.S.)

And what did she say?

DAVE

I'm glad you asked. She said "No" among other things that I can't repeat on the air. But Doctor Love, with this book, "The Ultimate Seduction Guide" even a guy like me could seduce a top model? Right?

DOCTOR LOVE

Maybe even you, yes.

DAVE

That didn't sound too reassuring. Anyway could he do it in thirty days?

DOCTOR LOVE

Sure.

Suddenly trumpets from the band BLARE and a GRAPHIC comes up titled, "The late Night Show Book Challenge."

DAVE

That's right folks. It's the Late Night Show Book Challenge" where we challenge the author to prove that the book is not a lot of hooey.

PAUL

Did you say "Hooey"?

DAVE

That's right, hooey. It's another word for Bull(Bleep). Which you can't say on the air.

PAUL

That's right, Dave. You can't say Bull(Bleep) on the air. You know you could say Budunk or Caca.

David seriously thinks about it.

DAVE

Mmmm. I think I like hooey better than Budunk or Caca. Even though I am partial to Caca.

(To Doctor Love)

SO, do you accept the Late Night Show Book Challenge?

DOCTOR LOVE

Yes, I do, Dave.

Dave stands from the desk.

DAVE

Good, let's go out to the streets and grab the first average Joe we see.

The AUDIENCE applauds as Dave leads Doctor Love and a CAMERA CREW out from the set.

MEANWHILE:

EXT. BROADWAY - NIGHT

JJ is tired from running and laughing as they approach the Ed Sullivan theater.

CUT TO:

INT. ED SULLIVAN THEATER - STUDIO - NIGHT

Dave and Doctor Love being followed by a camera CREW make their way through the hallway and heading towards the door marked "Exit"

CUT TO:

EXT. BROADWAY - NIGHT

JJ bends over to catch her breath then looks up at Buddy with a devious grin.

JJ

I bet Buddy is ticklish.  
What do you think, Rodney?

He grins.

RODNEY

I bet he is too.

Buddy turns, puts his hands up and starts backing up towards the back entrance to the theater as JJ and Rodney approach.

BUDDY

Now, wait a minute.

As he turns to run, he collides with David Letterman and Doctor Love, coming face to face with Doctor Love. The camera crew quickly assembles around them.

BUDDY

Ooops. Sorry fella.

Buddy starts to step around him.

DAVE

Excuse me, sir.

Buddy stops as JJ and Rodney approach behind him.

RODNEY

(Whispers to JJ)

That's Dave Letterman.

JJ

(Whispers back)

I know.

DAVE

Do you think of yourself  
as an Average Joe?

BUDDY

I guess. I'm a working stiff,  
if that's what you mean.

DAVE

(Ref Doctor Love)

This is Doctor Love.

BUDDY

Really. That's your real  
name? It seems kinda weird.

DAVE

We're looking for the average  
guy to accept our Late Night  
Show Book Challenge. That's  
you.

BUDDY

Me?

DOCTOR LOVE

Using my book techniques, I  
can teach you to be the greatest  
lover in the world.

Buddy laughs.

BUDDY

The what?

Doctor Love puts his arm around Buddy's shoulder and gently  
turns him to walk with him. The crew quickly follows.

DOCTOR LOVE

Imagine being able to seduce  
any woman that you desire. You  
can do that, right?

BUDDY

I don't know. I guess.

DOCTOR LOVE

(Out the side of his mouth)  
Play along with me here, kid.

Buddy looks back at the crew following.

BUDDY

Oh. Yeah. Sure.

DOCTOR LOVE

Well? What do you think?

BUDDY

About what?

DOCTOR LOVE

Will you do it?

BUDDY

Do what?

DOCTOR LOVE

Let me train you to be the  
greatest lover?

Buddy stops.

BUDDY

Are you kidding me?

DOCTOR LOVE

No.

BUDDY

I'm not sure. What would  
I have to do? Sounds kinda  
weird.

Doctor Love walks around him sizing him up.

DOCTOR LOVE

We'd have to do a lot of  
work. Haircut...

BUDDY

(Alarmed)

Haircut!?

DOCTOR LOVE Continues

...Wardrobe, some training..

BUDDY

I don't know. Sounds complicated.

DOCTOR LOVE

You'd have to take a hiatus  
from whatever you're doing now.

BUDDY

A hi what?

DOCTOR LOVE

What are you doing now?

BUDDY

Department of Sanitation.

DOCTOR LOVE

You collect garbage?

BUDDY

Yeah. So?

DOCTOR LOVE

No. That's an honorable  
profession. You'd have to  
take a month off.

BUDDY

What?

DOCTOR LOVE

(Low voice)

I'd make it worth your while.

BUDDY

How much?

DOCTOR LOVE

Ten thousand.

Buddy laughs and starts to walk away. The Doc pulls him back.

DOCTOR LOVE

(Hushed voice)

Look, we just moved half a million books on Oprah. We'd like to make it a million. You can help us do that.

BUDDY

So it's worth something? Is it worth five hundred?

DOCTOR LOVE

Five hundred dollars?

BUDDY

Five hundred thousand.

Doctor Love grimaces.

DOCTOR LOVE

I think I can find another average Joe for nothing.

BUDDY

So do it. I'll just mention to Dave and all his viewers that you tried to bribe me.

DOCTOR LOVE

Okay. I can do two hundred. That's it. You're digging into my profits, kid.

Buddy thinks about it as Dave Letterman approaches. Doctor Love sees him approaching and grabs Buddy's hand and shakes it enthusiastically. Buddy is stunned since he didn't agree.

DOCTOR LOVE

That's great! We'll see you in twenty four hours.

DOCTOR LOVE

(To Dave)

Just working out some details.

Dave puts his microphone in front of Buddy.

DAVE

So what's the name of the  
world's next greatest lover?

BUDDY

The what?

DAVE

What's your name?

BUDDY

Buddy Brooks.

Dave holds up the photo of Adrianna.

DAVE

So, Buddy, in thirty days we'll  
see you back on the show  
to give us details about  
your date with Adrianna.

CLOSE UP: On JJ as the whole plan begins to sink in.

CUT TO:

Rodney as he recognizes the model from Oprah.

RODNEY

Hey, that's the model Adrianna.  
I saw her on Oprah. She's hot.

JJ smacks him on the arm, turns and walks away.

CUT TO:

Buddy is standing at the entrance alone looking at the card  
that Doctor Love gave him as Rodney approaches.

RODNEY

What was that all about?

BUDDY

I'm not sure. I think they  
want me to date a model.

RODNEY

Cool. You gonna do it?

BUDDY

I don't know. He gave me  
twenty four hours.

Buddy looks around for JJ.

BUDDY Continues  
Where's JJ?

Rodney looks around and shrugs his shoulders.

INT. BUDDY AND RODNEY'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rodney's alarm clock screams like a siren and shakes all over his small table by his bed. Groggy, he slaps it with his hand to turn it off. Rolling out of bed, still half-asleep, he wanders from his room towards the kitchen.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

He passes Buddy, who's sitting quietly on the couch watching Rodney pass by.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rodney opens the cupboard and still half asleep takes out the coffee can.

BUDDY (O.S.)  
What are you doing?

Rodney yawns and continues.

BUDDY (O.S.)  
It's three in the morning.

Rodney stops and steps to the window. It's still dark outside. He walks to the living room still holding the coffee can.

RODNEY  
But my alarm clock went off.

BUDDY  
That explains it.

Rodney plops down on the sofa.

RODNEY  
Darn clock.

He starts to get up and then stops.

RODNEY  
If it's three in the morning,  
what are you doing up?

BUDDY

Thinking.

RODNEY

About what?

BUDDY

Two hundred thousand dollars.

Rodney is startled.

RODNEY

Why you thinking about that?

BUDDY

Because that's what that Doctor Love offered me.

RODNEY

That's a lot of money. What's it for?

BUDDY

To date that model.

Rodney scratches his unruly hair, confused.

RODNEY

I don't get it. Why would they pay you to date a model?

BUDDY

I think it's to sell more of his books.

RODNEY

Man, I wish someone would pay me to date a model.

Rodney snaps his fingers.

RODNEY

Man, this is it. We could get our own truck and tell Mr. Kapoor to go back-

BUDDY

(Interrupts)  
-to Korea. Yeah, I know.

RODNEY

So, do it, man.

BUDDY

It isn't that easy. Kapoor's not going to give me thirty days off. I'd have to quit my job.

Rodney puts his chin on his fist, thinking.

RODNEY

Still, that's a lot of coin. You can do a lot of stuff with that kind of money.

Buddy stands and walks around the room. He spots the hanger that serves as the TV antenna.

BUDDY

Yeah, we could even get a real TV.

Rodney looks puzzled.

RODNEY

What's wrong with ours? It works fine.

Buddy steps to the couch and lifts a cushion exposing a large piece of plywood underneath.

BUDDY

Or a couch that doesn't have sink holes.

RODNEY

That gives it good support. I saw a show on Oprah and she said that your posture can affect your attitude.

Buddy steps to the kitchen and cocks his head, looking at the slanted kitchen table.

BUDDY

Or maybe a table where everything doesn't roll off the end.

Rodney stands to defend his furniture.

RODNEY

That depends on where you sit. If it's rolling to you, that's okay? Right?

Buddy looks around the apartment.

BUDDY

Everything we have is broken.  
Did you ever notice that?

Rodney scans the apartment.

RODNEY

Well...not all of it.

Buddy turns.

BUDDY

Show me something that isn't  
broken then.

Rodney paces the room looking over every item and thinking.  
He raises his finger.

RODNEY

Ahah! Uh no.

He lowers his finger, stumped.

RODNEY Continues

So what's the point?

Buddy throws the cushion back onto the sofa and sits.

BUDDY

There is no point. I  
just brought it up.  
That's all.

Distressed by Buddy's revelation, Rodney puts his hands on  
his hips then pulls up his boxers.

RODNEY

I see. Okay. I get it.  
I'm going back to bed.

He turns in a huff and stomps off towards his bedroom. He  
slams his door.

Buddy falls back and closes his eyes.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

Buddy is driving and is solemn, deep in thought. JJ is in  
the middle, while Rodney stares out the window, depressed.  
She stares straight ahead with her arms crossed.

JJ

So, are you gonna date the  
big model?

BUDDY

(Unemotional)

I don't know.

RODNEY

Maybe her stuff isn't broken.

JJ looks over at Rodney and raises an eyebrow.

JJ

What's that mean?

RODNEY

Ask what's his name.

She turns to Buddy for an answer.

JJ

What's he talking about?

BUDDY

I don't know.

At a red light, Buddy looks out the window, and finds himself face-to-face with a luxury car full of EXECUTIVES, dressed in nice suits with several beautiful women. They're laughing, smiling, and having a good time.

He guns the truck at the light trying to race them. Everyone in the car looks at him strange. He sticks out his tongue. JJ notices his strange behavior.

JJ

Are you alright?

BUDDY

Sure. Why not? I'm just an average Joe, blue collar guy, run of the mill, hard working stiff. What could be wrong?

JJ just stares at him like he's lost his mind.

JJ

Okaaayy.

EXT. McDONALDS RESTAURANT - LUNCH

The truck is parked sideways in the parking lot, destroying at least 6 parking spaces.

INT. McDONALDS RESTAURANT - LUNCH

JJ is seated so that she can watch as CUSTOMERS try and park in the stalls and finally give up and drive away. Buddy is seated across the table and is staring across the street at a fancy restaurant. Inside the restaurant, nicely dressed EXECUTIVES and beautiful WOMEN lunch together. At one table lobster is being served and another table a COUPLE opens some Champaign.

Buddy breaks from his trance to look at the uninviting hamburger that lay in front of him. Rodney is busy eating and paying them no attention. JJ eats a fry and watches another customer trying to park in a stall that the truck is obstructing. She chews the fry while observing.

JJ

Good parking job, Buddy.

Buddy is still staring at the hamburger.

BUDDY

Thanks.

Buddy reaches into his pocket and takes out the card from Doctor Love. He studies it. Rodney stops eating when he sees the card, knowing what it means.

Buddy stands, his eyes locked on the card, his food untouched.

BUDDY

I have to make a phone call.

He mindlessly walks away as JJ watches concerned.

JJ

WHAT is going on with him?

Rodney snatches one of Buddy's fries.

BUDDY

(While eating)

He's selling books.

JJ looks at him, puzzled. He smiles, a fry hanging out of one side of his mouth.

INT. BUDDY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Buddy is packing his suitcase as Rodney steps to the doorway with an old leather suitcase. He places it on the floor. Buddy notices.

BUDDY

What's that?

RODNEY

I was saving it for a special occasion, like a trip to the beach or Spain or something. But I wanted you to have it.

BUDDY

Thanks.

Buddy stops packing.

BUDDY

Sorry about the other night. I didn't mean-

RODNEY

Oh, that's okay. You're right. I don't even have any Oprah books that have all the pages. Anyway, when are you coming back?

BUDDY

I don't know.

RODNEY

You are coming back, right?

Buddy continues packing.

BUDDY

You bet. This place is my home too.

This brightens Rodney up.

RODNEY

Really?

BUDDY

Sure. Why don't you go make me some P&J sandwiches for the road.

RODNEY

You bet!

EXT. APARTMENT HOUSE - DAY

A long white limousine pulls up and parks. Doctor Love, nicely dressed as usual, and his assistant Sherri exit from the vehicle and step up to the main entrance of the run down apartment building. Doctor Love looks the building over.

DOCTOR LOVE  
So this is where the average  
Joe lives. Charming.

Sherri quickly steps in front of him, takes out a Kleenex, and opens the door for him.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Rodney answers the door and opens it. Doctor Love enters and is staring at Rodney's wild black hair and beard.

RODNEY  
Hi. I'm Rodney.

DOCTOR LOVE  
That's good. For a minute, I  
thought I was in a Geico  
commercial.

Sherri gets it and laughs. Rodney laughs but doesn't get it.

RODNEY  
I don't get it.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Why am I not surprised?

RODNEY  
I don't know. Why?

DOCTOR LOVE  
That was a rhetorical question.

RODNEY  
Oh, I thought it was mine.  
I have to finish making P&Js.

He runs off just as Doctor Love is about to ask for Buddy,

DOCTOR LOVE  
Where's Bud-

Sherri steps up next to him.

SHERRI

What did he say he was making?

DOCTOR LOVE

PJs

SHERRI

He's making pajamas?

DOCTOR LOVE

I'm really not sure, but  
wouldn't be surprised.

Buddy enters the room with his suitcases and puts them on the floor and looks around the apartment as if he'd never see it again.

BUDDY

Guess I'm ready.

Rodney enters with a paper lunch bag.

RODNEY

Here's your P&Js. I put  
on extra jelly like you  
like.

Sherri leans to Doctor Love and whispers in his ear.

SHERRI

Peanut Butter and Jel-

DOCTOR LOVE

Yes. I know.

Buddy takes his lunch and puts his hand out to shake. Rodney throws his arms around his neck and hugs him. Buddy pats him on the back.

BUDDY

It's okay. I'll see you soon.

Rodney pulls back and tries to act macho; although it's obvious he's holding back his tears. Sherri raises an eyebrow.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Rodney waves goodbye as JJ's small car pulls up and parks. She leaps from the car and runs to Rodney. He's still waving even though the limo is gone from sight. She puts her arm around his shoulder to comfort him.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

The two large mahogany double-doors swing open and Doctor Love enters followed by Sherri and Buddy. The sweeping and majestic penthouse with a view of the New York skyline through its tall glass windows overwhelms Buddy. He stops and lets his suitcases drop.

The penthouse has modern white leather furniture and a large HD screen. A personal bar dominates one wall with a complete liquor selection behind on the wall, including a tall wine rack.

Doctor Love immediately hits the bar and pours a Scotch.

DOCTOR LOVE

Scotch?

Buddy is too engrossed with the glamour of the penthouse to hear. Sherri steps to him and tugs on his sleeve to get his attention.

SHERRI

Doctor Love wants to know if you want a Scotch.

BUDDY

No thanks. The only scotch I do is butterscotch when my grandmother makes pies.

SHERRI

That's very...homey.

He steps forward, taking in the grandeur of the place, then sits on an overstuffed leather chair.

Doctor Love steps over with his drink and sits properly on the sofa. Sherri joins them, placing her laptop on the crystal coffee table and immediately putting in her earpiece.

SHERRI

Dial Andre.

She waits while typing on her laptop. She glances up at Doctor Love.

SHERRI

I have Mr. Brooks setup for Andre's Salon at ten.

She puts her finger up, to the delay the conversation.

SHERRI

Andre? I'll have Mr. Brooks there in twenty minutes. How long?

She glances up at Buddy and winces.

SHERRI

Make it an hour and a half to be safe. Bye.

She goes back to her typing.

SHERRI

I have a manicure at eleven.

She glances at her watch.

SHERRI

Wardrobe after lunch at one thirty.

She closes the laptop.

SHERRI

Shall we go?

Before anyone can answer, she's already stepping swiftly to the door. Buddy looks at her in amazement.

BUDDY

Does she ever come up for air?

Doctor Love stands.

DOCTOR LOVE

No. That's why I hired her. Shall we go?

INT. ANDRE'S SALON - DAY

As Doctor Love, Buddy, and Sherri enter, ANDRE, (30s), stylish, little feminine, with multi-colored hair, grabs his chest faking a heart attack when he sees Buddy.

Once Buddy is seated in the chair, Andre walks around him sizing up a new fashion for him. He puts his finger to his chin pondering.

Prancing across the shop, he shoos away the other CUSTOMERS, some half done and pissed. He hangs the closed sign on the door and locks it. Spinning around, he motions all of the

BEAUTICIANS to him. They huddle as he explains his plan. Suddenly, they break and start approaching him. Some have scissors clicking them as they approach. Some have files and others have tools he's never seen. They all converge on him.

BUDDY

Oh, shit!

LATER:

As the crowd of Beauticians steps away, the new Buddy is revealed. Clean shaven and his hair trimmed. He looks suave and debonair...almost, except for his clothes. Andre swirls the chair around for Buddy to see in the mirror. He runs his hand over his smooth face and slowly stands, leaning towards the mirror.

BUDDY

Wow...not bad.

Sherri points at her watch and motions them on to the next appointment.

CUT TO:

Andre stands in the doorway smiling from ear to ear. The crowd of Beauticians gathered behind him trying to see. He turns and shoos them back and flips the sign around.

INT. NAILS SALON - DAY

Buddy enters and is guided to a chair again. This time the owner MARIE, a large woman (40s), grabs his hand and examines it. She shakes her head in disgust and shoves his hand in a bowl of conditioner. As Buddy looks around helplessly, a blond MAN (20s) is also having his done. He smiles and winks. Buddy slides down in the chair. Marie pinches him, forcing him to spring back up in the chair.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Sherri leads Doctor Love and Buddy to a reserved table secluded from the other tables. The HOSTESS seats them and leaves menus.

HOSTESS

A waiter will be by briefly,  
Mr. Love.

DOCTOR LOVE

Thank you, dear.

She smiles and steps away.

BUDDY

Well, what's the game plan?

Doctor Love nods to Sherri. She removes an envelope from her bag and opens it. Removing a contract she places it in front of Buddy. He eyes it, not sure what it is.

BUDDY

What's this?

DOCTOR LOVE

A contract, of course. The publisher insisted. It protects their interests.

BUDDY

I don't know much about contracts. What's it say?

SHERRI

Basically, that you will adhere to the terms that Doctor Love has laid out to you. That you will follow our instruction during your training and make every effort to comply with the guidelines in the book that Doctor Love wrote in pursuance in becoming the greatest lover.

BUDDY

Seems like a lot of words for something pretty simple. Of course you don't know me, so you probably don't trust me.

DOCTOR LOVE

We also can't proceed with your payment until you sign.

Doctor Love nods to Sherri. She takes out another envelope and lays it on the table. Buddy lifts the envelope and checks the amount.

DOCTOR LOVE

There's fifty thousand there. The rest upon completion of your duties. All expenses are taken care of. Naturally.

BUDDY

Wow.

Doctor Love takes out a pen and hands it to Buddy. Buddy signs and hands the pen and contract back. Sherri puts them neatly away as Doctor Love is eyeing a pretty LADY across the restaurant. He stands and straightens his tie.

DOCTOR LOVE

Order me a Vodka Martini, Sherri.  
I feel an interlude coming on.

He steps briskly away. Buddy watches Doctor Love approach the Lady across the restaurant and whisper in her ear. Within moments, he's gently gliding her chair back for her to stand. She then follows him from the main room and through a narrow hallway to the Men's room. Doctor Love hands something to the DOORMAN, who casually hangs an "Out of Order" sign on the bathroom door after he and the lady enter.

Buddy is stunned.

BUDDY

What's he doing?

Sherri already has her laptop out and is typing.

SHERRI

Seduction interlude.

Buddy leans forward and lowers his voice.

BUDDY

He's having sex with that lady during lunch?

SHERRI

That's one way of putting it.

BUDDY

He's done this before, right?

SHERRI

Yes. Twenty thousand times, if you've read the book.

BUDDY

Wow. Twenty thousand. I mean is that possible? Wouldn't it wear down to a nub after that many times?

She stops typing and looks up. The joke lost on her.

SHERRI

Wear down?

BUDDY

It was a joke.

SHERRI

Oh.

She continues typing.

SHERRI

I have you scheduled at the  
Sensual Café at three.

BUDDY

The sensual what?

SHERRI

Café. It's an elite sensual  
service.

BUDDY

Sensual service?

SHERRI

Doctor Hans Hinkle is the  
premier instructor in sensuality.

BUDDY

Lady, you're talking Greek.  
What does that mean in D O S  
talk?

SHERRI

What's D O S?

BUDDY

Hah, Gotcha. Department  
of Sanitation. You're  
talking to a garbage  
collector.

The thought almost makes her ill.

SHERRI

Oh. I see. He teaches you how  
to touch a woman properly to  
maximize satisfaction.

BUDDY

I see. Sensuality.

SHERRI

Right.

BUDDY

So that'll come in handy  
when I date this model?

She looks up, realizing he's missed a key piece of information.

SHERRI

Yes. It'll come in handy when  
you seduce the model.

This piece of information paralyzes Buddy's brain momentarily then it kicks back in.

BUDDY

Seduce?

SHERRI

Seduce.

Buddy sits back in his chair. He has to think about this new piece of information.

SHERRI

His book is called "The  
Ultimate Seduction Guide."

Buddy is still thinking and not responding.

SHERRI

You have seduced a woman  
before?

Buddy looks around for ears and leans forward.

BUDDY

Do you think that's appropriate  
for conversation during lunch?

She ALMOST smiles and is ALMOST liking this guy. Buddy notices that Doctor Love is returning from his "Interlude"

BUDDY

Yes. I have. So, there.

Doctor Love arrives and seats himself, rubbing his hands together.

DOCTOR LOVE

Shall we order?

Buddy smirks.

BUDDY

Looks like you already had  
your lunch.

He smiles, getting it.

DOCTOR LOVE

That was just an appetizer.  
Anybody for lobster?

LATER:

As they're eating their lobster dinner, Buddy notices that the Lady that Doctor Love had an interlude with is joined by a well dressed MAN. The Man kisses her on the cheek and joins her for lunch.

BUDDY

So, you going to call her  
later?

The Doctor stops eating and looks at him.

DOCTOR LOVE

Who?

Buddy nods towards the Lady across the room.

DOCTOR LOVE

No. Why?

BUDDY

No reason.

(Pause)

What did you whisper to her?

DOCTOR LOVE

Mon coeur est sur le feu avec  
le désir pour vous

BUDDY

What's that mean?

DOCTOR LOVE

My heart is on fire with desire  
for you.

BUDDY

That's cool. You speak French.

Sherri glances up from her salad and smirks.

BUDDY Continues  
Say something else.

The request makes Doctor Love a little uncomfortable.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Actually, that's all the French  
I know.  
(Pause)  
I looked it up on the Internet.

Buddy's not impressed any longer.

BUDDY  
Oh. Not so cool.

Doctor Love quickly changes the subject.

DOCTOR LOVE  
So did Sherri go over everything  
with you, Alex?

BUDDY  
Yeah, and-  
(He pauses)  
Alex?

DOCTOR LOVE  
During the interlude, I had a  
thought. No insult intended,  
but Buddy sounds like the name  
for a sidekick. Alex, your  
middle name, sounds more  
sophisticated.

Sherri stops mid-chew to agree.

SHERRI  
He has a point. I agree.

BUDDY  
I never thought of it that  
way. I guess that's okay.

Buddy picks at his food.

BUDDY  
About this "Seduction" thing.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Yes. What about this "Seduction  
thing"?

BUDDY

I didn't know. I mean, I thought that. Well that-

SHERRI

Mr. Brooks was not aware that he had to seduce the model. He was under the impression that..  
..it was a date.

Doctor Love stops just as he's about to shovel in a chunk of lobster and lays his fork down.

DOCTOR LOVE

I see. Is that a problem?

BUDDY

Since I don't exactly know her.

DOCTOR LOVE

You do know that the book-

SHERRI

(Finishes for him)  
-Is called the Ultimate Seduction Guide. I told him.

DOCTOR LOVE

(To Sherri)

Thank you.

(To Buddy)

And you thought we were paying you two hundred thousand to go on a date?

Buddy nods. Doctor Love stares at him in disbelief.

DOCTOR LOVE

You have-

SHERRI

(Finishes again)  
-Seduced a woman before? He has.

This is starting to irritate Doc.

DOCTOR LOVE

(To Sherri)

Thank you. May I continue?

SHERRI

Yes, sir.

DOCTOR LOVE

What exactly is the problem?

BUDDY

I don't (Nods towards Lady)  
you know.

DOCTOR LOVE

Have seduction interludes with  
complete strangers?

BUDDY

Yes. I mean no.

Doctor Love looks at Sherri, stunned. She shrugs.

DOCTOR LOVE

I see. You have to know them,  
court them, meet their parents,  
go on a first date, walk their  
dog, get to know each other?

BUDDY

Yeah. That stuff.

DOCTOR LOVE

Where were you during the  
promiscuous eighties?

Buddy looks at him oddly.

BUDDY

I was twelve years old.

DOCTOR LOVE

Oh.

Doctor Love is stumped. Suddenly, the contract is flopped  
down in front of Buddy. Sherri pulls her hand back and  
smiles.

BUDDY

What are you saying? That  
you put seduction in the  
contract?

Doctor Love continues eating while nodding.

BUDDY

Who would put seduction in  
a contract?

SHERRI

The publishers did.

BUDDY

That would hold up in court?

DOCTOR LOVE

Look at it this way, even if  
it didn't, fighting it against  
a large publishing company  
would bankrupt the average guy.

Buddy has lost his appetite. He removes his napkin and puts his fork down.

BUDDY

I see.

SHERRI

(Almost compassionate)  
It's not us. The publishing  
company is just protecting  
their interests.

BUDDY

Right. So they own me?

DOCTOR LOVE

Welcome to the corporate  
world.

INT. MEN'S FASHION STORE - DAY

Buddy is fitted with a variety of suits, blazers, shirts, slacks, shoes and accessories as Doctor Love and Sherri look on.

Series of Scenes: Buddy trying a variety of clothes

EXT. SENSUAL CAFÉ - DAY

The limo pulls up and parks in front of a small shop. The neon sign is a hand with a glow coming off of it with the name "Sensual Café" above it.

Doctor Love, Buddy, and Sherri step from the limo.

DOCTOR LOVE

This is it. We'll return in a  
couple of hours.

BUDDY

You're not coming in?

DOCTOR LOVE

No. He's very..ah..very..

SHERRI

Eccentric.

DOCTOR LOVE

Right. Eccentric. But the best.

Buddy steps forward as Doctor Love and Sherri climb into the limo and speed away.

As he reaches for the door, it swings open.

HANS

(German accent)

Ahah.

Buddy is startled.

BUDDY

Ah!

HANS (40s) with short blond hair and goatee sticks his head out of the door and scans the area, then he motions Buddy in with his head.

INT. SENSUAL CAFÉ - DAY

Buddy enters. The café is decorated with beads and weird abstract art on the walls. The air is thick with incense smoke and the room is darkened.

Several small tables at floor level sit on Asian carpets.

Buddy coughs.

BUDDY

Little heavy on the incense  
don't you think?

HANS

Pleze follow me.

Buddy follows him to a position on the floor as Hans seats himself with his legs crossed. Buddy sits and tries to cross his legs.

As Buddy gets seated he looks around and when he turns back, there's an artificial hand extended towards him. He's startled.

BUDDY

Whoa..

The motors inside the hand WHIRL and the fingers close slightly.

HANS

I ahm da Hanz. plezed to meet  
yu Mr. Brookz. Pleze shake  
da haaaaand.

Buddy cautiously grabs the artificial hand. Again, the motors WHIRL and it tightens on his hand. He shakes it and then quickly pulls his hand back.

HANS

Pleze do not be alahrmed  
by da haaaand.

Suddenly, another artificial hand is shoved towards his face.

HANS

Zay ah both Bionic haaaandz. I  
lost zem during an animal  
trrrrraining accidnt.

BUDDY

Wow. Sorry.

HANS

da lion bite off both  
da handz.

BUDDY

Ah man.

HANS

da zoo spared no expenz  
replacing Dem. Az you  
can See. Day are the  
latest technologegee.

BUDDY

That was nice of them.

HANS

I only ask on zing. Pleze  
ven you talk, pleze do not  
show da teeth. It is veddy  
twamatic fo me.

Buddy starts to talk and one of the hands moves toward his mouth.

HANS

Ah, too much teeth zerh.  
Less da teeth pleze.

Buddy tries to talk without showing his teeth.

BUDDY

(Teeth clinched)  
Hows thishs?

HANS

Veddy goooood. Letz begin  
the teaching of da zensuality  
lezzon.

Hans shifts over so he's sitting beside Buddy...very close.

HANS

My nervuz sysstem  
is highly zensitive to da  
human tuch. Pleze put da  
armz around Hanz az to put  
da move on da female. Yez?

BUDDY

(Oddly)  
You want me to put my  
arm around you?

HANS

(Raises voice)  
YEZ. DO IT NOW PLEZE!  
Watch da teeth.

BUDDY

Okay, okay.

Buddy quickly puts his arm around him. Hans lays his head  
on his shoulder.

HANS

Pleze caresz da Hanz.

Buddy complies and caresses his shoulder.

HANS

Yu arh carrezzing too haaaard.  
Pleze carrezz da Hanz korrekly.

Buddy caresses softer as Hans looks up at him.

HANS

For da man, you have nice  
profile..like da wohman.

Before Buddy can respond, Hans pulls away. Suddenly a foot  
is thrust up in Buddy's face.

HANS

Now da feet pleze. Da wohman  
have veddy sensual on da  
feet. You will be zensual to  
da feet pleze. Do now.

The foot has overgrown and green toenails. Large brown warts  
cover his floor with black hairs protruding from the warts.  
Buddy is repulsed.

BUDDY

That's the most disgusting foot  
I have ever seen.

HANS

You should zee da wifez feeet.  
Shoooo. But it iz okay. Da Amehrikan  
docktohr say zat da funguz iz not  
contagious. It iz fine. Pleze be  
zensual to da foot.

Buddy pushes it away and jumps to his feet.

BUDDY

I'm sorry. I can't do this.

Hans looks up at him from the floor.

HANS

Vill dat be Viza or da Amehrikan  
Exprezz

EXT. SENSUAL CAFÉ - DAY

Buddy is seated on the curb as the limo finally pulls up.  
The door pops open and he climbs in. The limo pulls away.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Buddy starts in on them.

BUDDY

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!

SHERRI

Hans is-

BUDDY

Insane. He's insane.

DOCTOR LOVE

That's not what Donald Trump,  
Billy Joel, Paul McCartney-

BUDDY

(Shocked)

Paul McCartney sees him?

DOCTOR LOVE

Michael Jackson and ...yes..  
even...Oprah.

BUDDY

Not Oprah.

DOCTOR LOVE

I know his methods are unorthodox,  
but he's very "in demand"

Sherrri cringes.

SHERRI

I hate to bring this up. But  
Lady Marmalade's Etiquette  
training is next.

BUDDY

What's that?

SHERRI

Lady Marmalade teaches the  
proper etiquette or manners  
around the opposite sex.

Buddy calms down.

BUDDY

Sort of like a charm school,  
huh?

SHERRI

Sort...of.

BUDDY

Good. It can't be any worse  
than Hans the bionic madman.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Buddy is sitting across from a cross-dressing tall man (30s) that calls himself LADY MARMALADE. He's staring at the man with an obviously fake wig and boobs, dressed in a tight red dress. Buddy's mouth is parted as if his vocabulary skills have totally departed him. Lady Marmalade (Who calls himself SUZANNE) wipes some drool off of Buddy's lip, which doesn't even phase him.

SUZANNE  
(Wiping drool)  
You have a little drool there.

She lays the napkin down and swings across the table, SLAPPING Buddy back into consciousness. Buddy jumps and is suddenly alert.

SUZANNE  
Welcome back (In dainty voice)  
I took the liberty of ordering  
us both chicken club sandwiches,  
hold the mayo. Have to watch our  
figures, right?

Buddy blinks.

BUDDY  
What happened?

SUZANNE  
When Doctor Love dropped you  
off, something snapped. I had  
the waiter help carry you in  
and put you in your chair. It  
was slightly embarrassing. But  
I forgive you.

BUDDY  
I thought I was going to a charm  
class or something.

SUZANNE  
Etiquette training, dear. I'm  
Lady Marmalade. You can call me  
Suzanne.

She offers her hand which is covered in a silky black lace glove. Buddy mindlessly shakes it. She notices and pulls her hand back ready to slap him again.

SUZANNE  
One more time. It usually  
brings them out of it.

Buddy quickly puts up his hand.

BUDDY  
No, no. I'm fine.

He looks around at all of the PATRONS in the crowded restaurant.

BUDDY  
Did I miss something? Did we already do the training?

Suzanne laughs and covers her mouth with her gloved hand.

SUZANNE  
Oh, no. We haven't started. I use a realistic method to reinforce what I call the "Don't Doo" list. Very clever, huh?

BUDDY  
I don't know what you just said.

Suzanne pushes his glass of water towards him.

SUZANNE  
You're still a little oozy. Have a drink of water.

Buddy drinks while she explains.

SUZANNE  
What I discovered about etiquette training is that it sticks much better in a social environment where you can see it in action.

Buddy is still drinking, his eyes on her, trying to decipher. He drinks it down and puts the glass down just as their sandwiches arrive.

The WAITER places the sandwich plates in front of them and gives Buddy a grin (Remembering dragging him in). Buddy sees the look and resents it.

BUDDY  
I still don't get it.

Suzanne pats his hand.

SUSANNE

Don't worry dear. You'll  
soon understand. Let's eat.

While Suzanne is delicately eating, she explains.

SUZANNE

You see, people have very  
bad habits and really can't  
see them clearly from their  
own perspective. Understand?

Buddy takes a bite of the sandwich and shakes his head "No."

SUZANNE

It's just a change of perspective.  
That's all.

Her watch beeps. She smiles and turns it off.

SUZANNE

Perfect timing. It's time  
for training.

Buddy, with a mouthful of food looks around, not sure what he's looking for as Suzanne takes a big oversize bite of her sandwich and begins chewing. As she continues her conversation, the food in her mouth is falling out as she talks loudly.

SUZANNE

So (chew) as you can see,  
it is very unappetizing when  
(chew) food is falling out (chew)  
of someone's mouth...and they are  
talking loudly in a public place.

Buddy stops chewing and watches as she sticks her hand in her mouth and pulls out a wad of chewed food.

SUZANNE

And one should never, never  
remove food from their mouth  
while dining in public.

Not only is Buddy staring, but half of the restaurant PATRONS as well. Buddy, with food still in mouth, tries to smile at them.

Grabbing her glass, she fills her mouth with water, leans her head back and gargles. After a few seconds, she swallows it and belches LOUDLY. Some PATRONS are alarmed.

SUZANNE

That was two lessons in one.  
One should never gargle or  
belch in public.

Buddy still hasn't chewed since this started and their table is drawing more and more stares.

Suzanne shoves her hand in her mouth and desperately tries to pick a piece of chicken out of her teeth. She tries to talk while doing it.

SUZANNE

An..d neveh twy to pic yaa  
teet wen..yaaa in publech

She finally pulls it out and examines it. Then she flicks it. This gets a MOAN from those watching. Buddy finally chokes down his bite of food.

Taking a pinch of pepper from the table, she shoves it up her nose. Within seconds a sneeze erupts. She unleashes a huge sneeze and doesn't cover it. The sneeze sprays all over her food. The PATRONS watching cringe. Some get up and leave. Buddy is frozen with horror staring at her mucus covered plate. She looks down at the plate.

SUZANNE

See, that's why you should  
always carry a hanky or Kleenex.  
What a mess.

She stops and looks off into space. Buddy looks up at her hoping that it possibly over. Then she grimaces.

SUZANNE

Chicken does that to me every  
time. I should know better.

She leans to one side and lets out the loudest and longest Fart that Buddy has ever witnessed. During the fart, PATRONS are scrambling and some are looking for management.

SUZANNE

Whew. That was a stinker.

Buddy grabs his nose.

SUZANNE

See farts are bad...they even  
damage the ozone.

Suzanne concentrates as Buddy stares in disbelief and fear as to what may be next. Suzanne digs deep and deep and hocks up a spit. She stops before spitting.

SUZANNE

This usually brings management.  
But in some countries, it's  
a sign of maturity. Don't do  
it, though.

She spits a big lugie on the floor just as the MANAGER arrives. He steps in it and everyone in the restaurant MOANS. Up into the air he goes and on his back.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - DAY

The PATRONS from the restaurant are chasing Buddy and Suzanne down the sidewalk. The limo pulls up along side and the door springs open. Buddy sprints ahead and jumps in leaving Suzanne to the mercy of the crowd.

SUZANNE

Hey, I have one more lesson!

BUDDY

(Yells out the door)  
Keep it!

He slams the door.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Buddy lunges towards Doctor Love, ready to throttle him. Sherri jumps on him and pulls his hands away from his throat.

CUT TO:

Buddy has settled down, but is staring out the window of the limo, pissed.

DOCTOR LOVE

If it's any consolation-

BUDDY

Let me guess, the Queen of  
England takes lessons from  
her?

DOCTOR LOVE

No. I was going to say that she was an alternate choice. We had someone else in mind, but couldn't arrange it in time. Sorry.

BUDDY

Right.

DOCTOR LOVE

I think we've put Mr. Brooks or...Alex through enough for one day. We'll drop you off at the penthouse. We'll begin bright and early tomorrow.

Buddy looks out at the New York City skyline.

BUDDY

Thanks.

EXT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

The limo drops off Buddy. He instantly flags down a taxi.

INT. TAXI - DAY

Buddy climbs in.

BUDDY

I need to stop at the bank... and appliance store.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Buddy climbs from the taxi carrying a small bag. As it drives away, he stands looking up at the old apartment building.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

The door unlocks and Buddy enters. He slowly closes the door behind him...he's home and it feels good.

CUT TO:

Close up: On Rodney's clock being removed and replaced with a "New" one.

LATER:

The front door opens and Rodney steps inside. He doesn't notice that Buddy is leaning against the doorway entrance to the kitchen and facing the front door. As Rodney turns, he sees Buddy but doesn't recognize him.

RODNEY

Hey, what you doing in my-

Then he recognizes the big smile on Buddy's face.

RODNEY

Buddy!?

He rushes to him and wraps his arms around him, lifting him off the floor.

BUDDY

Hey. I only left this morning.

Rodney puts him down.

RODNEY

I know. I missed you.

Rodney examines his hair and sports jacket.

RODNEY

Oooh. They got you looking snazzy.

Rodney puts his thermos on the kitchen counter and returns.

BUDDY

So, how did Sammy take it when you told him I wouldn't be back?

RODNEY

I don't know. He's hard to understand. Said something like "He'll be having to come back" or something. Guess who's driving your truck!

BUDDY

You?

RODNEY

No. JJ. She's pretty good too. Not as good as you, though.

BUDDY

How is JJ?

RODNEY

I don't know. She didn't say much today. Anyway, how was your first day?

BUDDY

Very weird. The world has gotten very, very strange. People with fake hands and guys dressed like women farting in public.

Rodney looks at him strange.

RODNEY

Wow. Fake hands. That'd be cool.

BUDDY

Are you hungry?

RODNEY

You bet.

BUDDY

How about dinner on me?

RODNEY

Like a celebration?

BUDDY

Yeah.

INT. NICE RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Buddy enters with Rodney. Buddy is nicely dressed but Rodney is still wearing his gray work clothes and getting looks from the SNOBS passing them by. Buddy stares them down.

AT THE TABLE:

Rodney is stretching his neck to look all around the restaurant.

RODNEY

This is a really fancy place.

He leans across the table.

RODNEY

Hope you can afford it.

BUDDY

Don't worry about it. I got it.

BUDDY

So how are things?

RODNEY

JJ said she would help me pay bills, cause you used to do it. That is until you come back home.

BUDDY

That was nice of her.

CUT TO:

Buddy and Rodney eat a steak dinner.

BUDDY

Remember when I talked to you about getting paid for dating that model?

Rodney talks with his mouth full.

RODNEY

Yeah.

BUDDY

Well, there's something else.

RODNEY

Like what?

BUDDY

They don't want me to date her...they want me to seduce her.

Rodney stops chewing and picks his teeth.

BUDDY

Don't pick your teeth.

RODNEY

What?

Buddy thinks about what he just said to his friend.

BUDDY

I can't believe they got me  
doing it. Never mind. Pick  
your teeth.

Rodney is puzzled.

RODNEY

You okay, Buddy?

Buddy takes a breath.

BUDDY

I'm fine. They want me to  
have sex with the model.

PEOPLE nearby over hear it and stare at Buddy. He notices  
and leans forward.

BUDDY

What do you think?

Rodney ponders it for a minute.

RODNEY

Is she nice?

BUDDY

I don't know. I've never  
met her.

Rodney thinks about it again.

RODNEY

If she's not nice, I  
don't know. She'd have  
to be nice like JJ but  
you know, not JJ.

BUDDY

Right. I understand.

EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Buddy and Rodney walk down the sidewalk. Buddy hails a taxi.  
The taxi pulls over.

BUDDY

Thanks for the talk. Want  
a ride home?

RODNEY

Nah. I'll walk. I like to walk and look at the stars. Never know...might see a shooting star.

BUDDY

Okay.

Buddy starts to climb in. Rodney runs after him.

RODNEY

There's no tournament game this Friday. Want to bowl with me and JJ?

BUDDY

Sure. How about seven o'clock?

RODNEY

Okay. See you, Buddy.

Buddy climbs in. As it drives away, he looks back at his friend gazing up at the stars.

THAT NIGHT:

INT. RODNEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Rodney plops on his bed to go to sleep. He starts to set the "old" alarm clock and notices that it's been replaced with a new one. He quickly sits up and grabs it. A note lay underneath. He unfolds it and reads "So you won't be late - Buddy"

He carefully folds the note and lays it back down. He gently places the clock back down on it, sets the clock, and lies back on the bed smiling.

INT. PENTHOUSE - EARLY MORNING

Buddy lays sprawled out in silk pajamas on silk sheets when he is suddenly awakened by something landing on his chest.

He opens his eyes to find Doctor Love and Sherri standing at the foot of his bed. The Doctor's book "The Ultimate Seduction Guide" lies on his chest.

DOCTOR LOVE

I want that book with you at all times. Get dressed. We've got training this morning.

He falls back and takes a breath dreading what lay ahead.

LATER:

Buddy, now dressed in nice shirt and slacks, eats a breakfast of eggs and bacon at the bar while scanning a page in the book as Doctor Love and Sherri look on. Buddy notices that they aren't eating but just watching. Buddy takes a drink and clears his throat before talking.

BUDDY

There's plenty of food.

SHERRI

I had my rice cake already.

DOCTOR LOVE

I'd prefer not to clog up  
my arteries.

BUDDY

Okay. Just offering. So what's  
on the schedule today? A midget  
with a dildo?

Nobody laughs but Buddy.

BUDDY

That was a joke.

DOCTOR LOVE

We know.

Doctor Love nods to Sherri. She puts down her laptop and approaches Buddy- very close. He looks over at her and pulls back.

BUDDY

What?

SHERRI

Kiss me.

Buddy almost chokes on his food.

BUDDY

What?

SHERRI

Kiss me.

Buddy looks at Doctor Love. He nods Buddy on. Buddy puckers up and leans forward. Sherri grabs his head and lays one on

him, almost suffocating him. Then she releases him and steps back.

DOCTOR LOVE  
(To Sherri)  
Well?

She shakes her head in disappointment. Buddy notices.

BUDDY  
Hey, wait. I wasn't ready.  
She caught me off-guard.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Kissing is the primal doorway  
to seduction. Read chapter  
three. It's dedicated to  
kissing.

Buddy thumbs through the book.

BUDDY  
Really, a whole chapter on  
kissing? I thought it was  
pretty simple. Two people,  
two lips. Who knew?

Doctor Love scans his watch.

DOCTOR LOVE  
We've flown in the foremost  
expert on kissing. She should  
be here this morning.

BUDDY  
An expert on kissing? Wow,  
I didn't know they had experts  
for that.

DOCTOR LOVE  
She's the former kissing champion  
of the world.

This is starting to make Buddy nervous.

BUDDY  
Kissing champion? If she's  
the champion, then she must  
be beautiful. Right? If  
everyone is kissing her, then  
that would make sense, right?

Doctor Love turns to leave. Sherri follows.

DOCTOR LOVE  
She'll be here at ten. Read.

Buddy watches them leave.

BUDDY  
Right? She must be.

LATER:

Buddy is pacing the room continually glancing at his watch. He compares his watch to a large crystal clock on the wall that shows 9:55.

There's a knock on the door. He steps to it and opens it. A pretty LATIN GIRL is standing in the doorway. Buddy grabs her and kisses her.

BUDDY  
See, I'm already pretty good.

The Girl slaps him.

DOCTOR LOVE (O.S.)  
Why are you kissing the maid?

Buddy smiles at the Girl.

BUDDY  
Sorry.

DOCTOR LOVE  
(To Girl)  
We won't be needing any service  
this morning. In fact, skip  
today.

GIRL  
Yes, sir.

The girl disappears. Buddy is almost afraid to ask.

BUDDY  
That wasn't her...so -

DOCTOR LOVE  
This is her...

Doctor Love looks down the hall.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Meet Ivanna from Sweden.

Buddy starts backing up upon hearing the THUNDERING footsteps moving closer. As she nears, a large shadow precludes her arrival.

Buddy continues to back up as she reaches the doorway. Finally she steps into the doorway. She is as tall as the doorway and must weigh 350 lbs. If King Kong we're female, this is what she would look like, except Ivanna has huge ruby red lips.

Buddy is still retreating in horror as Ivanna's goliath frame moves into the room.

Doctor Love reaches in to grab the door knob. He smiles and starts closing the door behind Ivanna.

BUDDY  
(Slo Mo)  
Nooooooooooooo.

The door closes and we go to BLACK.

CLOSE UP: On Buddy's lips. They are being open and shut over and over, being exercised by Ivanna's huge hands.

IVANNA  
Der lips must be loosy  
goosey. Ya. Loosey Goosey.

GO TO BLACK:

CLOSE UP: On Buddy's tongue. Ivanna has his tongue pulled all the way out and is vigorously scrubbing it with an oversize toothbrush.

IVANNA  
Der tongue must be clean as  
a vistle. Ya. Clean as vistle.

GO TO BLACK:

CUT TO:

Buddy is being held upside down and she is flicking his lips with her index finger.

IVANNA  
Der blood must flew in der  
lips. Is good.

GO TO BLACK

CUT TO:

Buddy is sitting on the sofa. He looks like he's been through the mill and is moaning softly-mindlessly, his head slightly cocked to one side.

IVANNA steps into the room wearing a bright green nightgown, her mammoth legs protruding. She steps forward and plops down on the couch next to him. When she does, Buddy pops up in the air. She grabs his arm as he goes up and pulls him back. He softly moans.

Grabbing him by the shoulders, she pulls him toward her massive red lips. She closes her eyes.

IVANNA  
Come to Ivanna, little  
Amehrikan bouy.

Buddy opens his eyes and sees it coming, but he's paralyzed with fear as the lips move closer.

CUT TO:

Buddy is desperately crawling across the floor trying to make it to the door. Half his face is smeared with red lipstick. He almost goes delirious when he closes in on the door. Laughing hysterically.

BUDDY  
I'm gonna make it. I'm  
gonna -

Just then, a huge hand reaches down and grabs his ankle.

IVANNA  
Ver you go little Amehrikan  
bouy. Ivanna vant to kiss kiss.

His face tightens with fear as he's dragged into the blackness. His scream echoes throughout the darkened penthouse

BUDDY  
AaeEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

CUT TO:

Buddy is laid out on the floor face down, motionless.. possibly dead. No. His finger twitches. A sign of life.

Ivanna's hand reaches down, and grabbing him by the hair, lifts his face up. With her other hand she douses his face with water. He gasps for air and begins crying.

BUDDY

No more...please, No moooooorreeee.

CUT TO:

A beautiful sunrise over the skyline of New York City. We pan over to see Buddy with his smiling face on Ivanna's shoulder. They're like lovebirds, watching the sunrise. She kisses him on the forehead and hugs him close. Buddy snuggles against her chin. He pretends to bite her. She giggles.

CUT TO:

Buddy stands at the door with Doctor Love and Sherri and they're waving goodbye to Ivanna. Buddy still has lipstick smear all over his face and his hair is a mess. He smiles and waves, then shouts.

BUDDY

Call me. Wow! What a kisser.

INT. KAPOOR'S TRUCKING - DAY

JJ exits the office and climbs into the truck. As she climbs in, she is startled by Rodney, who is already in the truck and is clean shaven and has a haircut. She can't take her eyes off of him as she buckles in and starts the truck.

JJ

What happened to you?

Rodney rubs his smooth face.

RODNEY

I shaved and got my hair cut.

JJ released the brake and puts the truck in gear.

JJ

I can see that. Why?

RODNEY

Buddy came by last night. He had his hair cut and shaved too. He bought me a steak at a fancy restaurant.

JJ steers the truck out of the yard.

JJ

That was nice of him.

RODNEY

He got me a new alarm clock  
so I wouldn't be late all the  
time. We're gonna bowl Friday.  
You should come.

JJ

I'll think about it.

Rodney is beaming from ear to ear. JJ has to smile.

JJ

Is he still going date that  
model?

RODNEY

Noooo. He don't have to date  
her.

JJ

So he came to his senses?

A moment of pause as JJ starts to shift the truck.

RODNEY

They want him to have sex  
with her.

JJ misses the gear and grinds and grinds. She's fighting to  
get it into gear and is getting mad. Rodney looks at her  
concerned.

RODNEY

It's not going into gear, huh?

JJ

Yeah, right. WOULD YOU  
LIKE TO DRIVE?

Rodney smiles.

RODNEY

Sure.

She finally gets it into gear.

JJ

Well...forget it. I'm  
driving.

Rodney's smile disappears.

SERIES OF SCENES where Buddy learns to walk and sit  
properly.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY (NO DIALOGUE)

Buddy reads the "Seduction" book as he walks back and forth. Doctor Love steps to him and lifts his chin and has him do it again.

Buddy sits in a chair slumped over reading the book. Doctor Love pulls him back into the chair, straightening his back.

Doctor Love sits Buddy down as he demonstrates how to stand and talk to a girl, using Sherri. Then he puts Buddy in his position. Buddy puts his hand in his jacket pocket and pretends to have a conversation. Doctor Love pulls his hand out of his pocket and puts it in his pants pocket and has him repeat. He nods his approval as Buddy pretends to have a conversation.

Doctor Love has a white board on an easel and has a list of "Always" items:

- Always look in their eyes
- Always agree
- Always smile
- Always touch their hand
- Always talk about them

Doctor Love discusses them as he points at each. Doctor Love has an outline of a woman's body on the whiteboard and has a pointer. As he points at parts of the body he discusses it. He points at the breasts and explains. Buddy mouths the word "Wow"

Buddy goes through more training and now is seated at the bar with Sherri. He smiles, looks in her eyes, gently touches her hand, laughs, and shakes his head in agreement. Sherri laughs and acts as if it's working.

SERIES OF DANCING SCENES:

Sherri shows Buddy formal dance moves as they gracefully move around the floor and slow dance.

END OF SCENES

LATER:

Doctor Love and Sherri stand by the large windows of the penthouse while Buddy is across the room in a chair, sitting proper, reading the book.

Doctor Love looks over his shoulder at Buddy.

DOCTOR LOVE

What do you think?

SHERRI

Not bad. Whether the big fish will bite, I don't know. Based on the research I did on her, she likes bad boys. Our Alex is not much of a bad boy. She's partial to race car drivers and rock stars. The guy's a garbage collector. Not much thrill there. He needs an edge.

DOCTOR LOVE

Yeah. Let me work on that. I think he's ready for a dry run.

SHERRI

Are you sure?

DOCTOR LOVE

Set it up for Friday night.

Sherrri grabs her laptop and leaves the penthouse as Doctor Love approaches Buddy. Buddy looks up from his reading and laughs.

BUDDY

You say penis a lot in the book.

DOCTOR LOVE

Yeah. I know. It's a book on seduction.

Buddy flips the book around and looks at the title.

BUDDY

Oh yeah. I keep forgetting.

DOCTOR LOVE

You go to the gym much?

BUDDY

No. Why?

CUT TO:

INT. GYM - DAY

Buddy is now dressed in a sweat suit and running on a treadmill. Doctor Love is dressed in a sweat suit and

running effortlessly on the treadmill next to him. Buddy is struggling and out of breath.

CUT TO:

Buddy is on a BowFlex machine and is struggling to pull as Doctor Love is easily working on another machine. Buddy looks at him in amazement.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Rodney and JJ load garbage. JJ notices a coffee maker on top of a trash can. She stops loading and picks it up. Rodney is busy loading trash.

JJ

Rodney.

Rodney stops dumping trash and sprints over to her.

RODNEY

Yeah?

JJ

Didn't you say that you needed a coffee maker?

Rodney takes it and examines it then puts it back.

RODNEY

It's probably broke. I think I'll save up for a new one.

He goes back to loading trash. JJ is perplexed. She looks back at him and then the coffee maker.

JJ

Okay.

She shrugs, grabs the trash and continues.

INT. PENTHOUSE - EVENING

Buddy finishes putting on a tux. Sherri is dressed in a low cut and tight black evening dress. She steps to Buddy and adjusts his bow tie.

BUDDY

So, what is this thing?

SHERRI

This "Thing" is a formal social event.

BUDDY

I don't know if I'm ready to-

SHERRI

(Interrupts)

Doctor Love says you're ready.

BUDDY

Oh. Since he says-

DOCTOR LOVE (O.S.)

The limo is waiting.

Doctor Love steps to the door and holds it open. He's also dressed in a tux.

DOCTOR LOVE

Shall we go?

INT. ELEVATOR - EVENING

Buddy is nervous and fidgeting.

DOCTOR LOVE

Relax. We'll be right there.

BUDDY

I almost forgot. I have to meet Rodney at seven at the bowling alley.

Sherri looks at Doctor Love and lowers an eyebrow.

DOCTOR LOVE

Don't worry. These are usually very uneventful.

BUDDY

Good.

The door opens, revealing a ballroom with a crystal chandelier hanging in the center. The room is packed with very "upper class" looking MEN and WOMEN.

BUDDY

Oh, shit.

DOCTOR LOVE  
(Out the side of mouth)  
Relax and smile...Alex.

Buddy puts on a big smile and steps out.

CUT TO:

Doctor Love eyes the crowd and leans towards Buddy.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Old money on the left..

He eyes the crowd again.

DOCTOR LOVE  
New money of the right...

He eyes the crowd once more.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Those trying to get it in  
the middle.

BUDDY  
Wow. You can tell that just  
just be looking at them?

DOCTOR LOVE  
No. We sent out the invites.

They veer off to the left, to old money, an older couple Mr. and Mrs. BERNSTEIN, (70s) and conservatively dressed.

Doctor Love immediately shakes the hand of Mr. Bernstein and gives his wife a kiss on the cheek. He then motions towards Sherri and Buddy.

DOCTOR LOVE  
I'd like to introduce you to  
my assistant Sherri.

Sherri nods a greeting.

DOCTOR LOVE  
And this is Alex Brooks, my  
business consultant.

Alex is a little taken back by the job description but hides it well. He offers his hand to Mr. Bernstein and they shake. He nods to Mrs. Bernstein.

DOCTOR LOVE

(To Buddy)

The Bernsteins own a lot of property here in New York and Jersey.

MR. BERNSTEIN

Ah, Hell, it's only a dozen or so hotels and office buildings. You make me sound like a Donald Trump.

DOCTOR LOVE

That's what I love about him. He's so modest. Donald could learn a few things from him.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernstein laugh. Buddy and Sherri join in and laugh. Mrs. Bernstein puts her hand on Doctor Love's sleeve.

MRS. BERNSTEIN

Oh, I just picked up your new book. I just adore the section on foreplay.

MR. BERNSTEIN

Me, too.

Mrs. Bernstein laughs and swats her husband on the arm.

MRS. BERNSTEIN

Oh, you bad boy.

Everyone laughs.

Doctor Love turns and takes Buddy's arm.

DOCTOR LOVE

Got to mingle.

As they walk away.

BUDDY

That was weird. I'm picturing Mr. and Mrs. Bernstein doing foreplay. I got to say, it ain't a pretty picture. And what's that about a consultant?

Doctor Love leads them towards another couple.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Just play along and smile..

Doctor Love beams a smile as he moves towards a couple.

DOCTOR LOVE  
(Excited)  
Robert, Deloris!

SERIES OF SCENES:

Doctor Love introducing Buddy to other "money" PEOPLE and everyone is laughing and having a good time.

Buddy is introduced to a very old WOMAN in a fur coat that's holding a very small POODLE dressed in pink. Buddy tries to pet the poodle and she snaps at him.

Buddy is introduced to two very, very tall and rich twin BLONDS with big breasts and very low cut dresses. Buddy is at eye-level with one set of breasts. She puts out her hand and every finger has diamonds or gold on it. He kisses her hand and tries to smile.

CUT TO:

The lights have been lowered and everyone is dancing. Doctor Love is engaged in a conversation with some "New Money" and handing out his cards. Buddy and Sherri are standing alone and watching.

SHERRI  
Would you like to dance?

BUDDY  
Sure.

Sherri leads Buddy out on the dance floor and gently starts moving.

BUDDY  
So, do you have a boyfriend?

SHERRI  
No. And I'm not looking.

BUDDY  
Ouch. It's just that you're..  
so pretty and...smart. That  
I assumed that you'd have  
guys standing in line or  
something.

She almost blushes then catches herself.

SHERRI

You didn't get that from  
the book and-

BUDDY

No. I didn't. Just something  
I noticed.

SHERRI

Oh. It's hard to find time.  
Doctor Love is a full time  
job, believe me.

Buddy looks over to see Doctor Love with his arm around a  
beautiful GIRL. He's whispering in her ear.

BUDDY

Don't look now but I think  
he's getting ready for an  
interlude. Think the guy  
could take a break.

She laughs.

BUDDY Continues

Hey. She can laugh.

SHERRI

So what about you? No  
girlfriends?

BUDDY

I had one for six years. A  
nurse. She said she got  
tired of waiting for me  
to "get into gear." Whatever  
that meant. She broke up with  
me and I stalked her for six  
months-

SHERRI

You stalked her for six months?!

BUDDY

Then she got married. So I quit.

SHERRI

Good thing.

BUDDY

Yeah. He was a pretty big guy.

DOCTOR LOVE (O.S.)  
Think an "old guy" could have  
a dance?

Buddy steps aside and lets him take over. He dances her away  
as Buddy steps off the dance floor.

SHERRI  
(Looks a little flushed)  
Thought you were doing an  
"interlude"?

He pulls back and examines her face.

DOCTOR LOVE  
I'm not always on the prowl.

Sherrri looks around for Buddy and finding him, watches him  
for a second. She turns back to Doctor Love. He notices.

DOCTOR LOVE  
You're not falling for him?

SHERRI  
Oh. No. Of course not.

He pulls her close and continues dancing. She looks over  
his shoulder at Buddy.

MEANWHILE:

EXT. BOWLING ALLEY - NIGHT

Rodney is sitting on the curb next to his bowling bag. JJ  
sits next to him with her bowling bag. Rodney looks at his  
watch again and puts it to his ear.

JJ  
I don't think he's coming.  
It's eight thirty. He'd have  
been here by now.

She stands.

JJ Continues  
Come on. Let's go home.

Rodney doesn't move. She sits back down.

JJ  
You know, sometimes people  
change.

RODNEY  
Not Buddy.

She puts her arm around his shoulder.

INT. PENTHOUSE - LATE NIGHT

Buddy enters with Doctor Love and Sherri. The penthouse is dimly lit with only a lamp in the living room on. Doctor Love pats Buddy on the back.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Good job tonight. I'm leaving.  
Sherri will go over tomorrow's  
schedule. Goodnight.

Buddy opens the door for Doctor Love.

BUDDY  
Good night.

As he closes the door, Sherri seats herself on the sofa and opens her laptop. Buddy joins her, sitting next to her on the sofa.

SHERRI  
Since Adrianna likes to  
hang out at the hottest  
clubs and dance, we'd like  
to have a local dance  
instructor go over some  
moves.

She turns to look at Buddy and finds herself very close to his face.

SHERRI  
Do you do any-

She hesitates, fighting an urge to kiss him.

BUDDY  
Any what?

SHERRI  
Dancing?

BUDDY  
Nope.

Without warning she grabs him and kisses him. He gives in.

CUT TO:

They're partially undressed on the couch (His shirt off and her blouse) and are kissing. He stops.

BUDDY  
I can't do this.

SHERRI  
What?

BUDDY  
I'm sorry. It doesn't feel right.

SHERRI  
If you can't make love to me,  
how are you going to do it  
with Adrianna?

Buddy pulls back in amazement.

BUDDY  
Wait a minute. Is this  
another test?

Sherrri doesn't answer and looks away. Buddy pushes her away and sits up.

BUDDY  
Doctor Love put you up  
to this. Didn't he?

Sherrri pulls back and slides on her blouse without responding.

BUDDY  
Is there anything you  
won't do for him?

She doesn't answer. Buddy slides on his shirt and walks to the door.

BUDDY  
I think you'd better leave.

Sherrri buttons her blouse and picks up her laptop. She steps to the door solemnly-slightly ashamed.

SHERRI  
I'm sorry.

She starts to step out and stops.

SHERRI

If it makes you feel  
any better. I do like you.

She hurries out. Buddy closes the door and notices the time. The clock shows 1:45 in the morning. He remembers the bowling date with Rodney.

BUDDY

Shit! Rodney.

CUT TO:

EXT PENTHOUSE BALCONY - LATE NIGHT

Buddy looks out over the city landscape. He hangs his head.

INT. PENTHOUSE - MORNING

The door opens. Doctor Love enters being followed by Sherri. Suddenly a swing comes out of nowhere and nails Doctor Love. He falls backward on the floor.

BUDDY

Good morning.

Sherri is in shock, her mouth gaped open as Doctor Love lay on the floor rubbing his jaw.

BUDDY

That's for that dirty trick  
you played on me and making  
me miss my bowling date with  
Rodney.

Doctor Love looks up, still rubbing his jaw.

DOCTOR LOVE

Bowling?

Sherri immediately runs over to help him up. He staggers to his feet.

DOCTOR LOVE

So, I guess this means that  
the deal is off?

BUDDY

No.

Both the Doctor and Sherri are stunned.

DOCTOR LOVE

What do you mean no?

BUDDY

I'll do what you want and seduce the model. Then I'm taking the money and buying our own company like Rodney wanted. That's what I mean.

Buddy heads for the door.

BUDDY

Maybe I can catch him before he goes to work.

The door slams. Sherri stares at the closed door. Doctor Love feels inside his mouth for a loose tooth,

DOCTOR LOVE

What happened?

EXT. APARTMENT HOUSE - DAY

As Rodney steps from the apartment to get into the Toyota truck, Buddy is waiting, leaning against the truck.

BUDDY

(Trying to be pleasant)

Hey, nice look.

Rodney ignores him and heads for the driver's side. Buddy follows him.

BUDDY

I know you're upset. I'm sorry.

RODNEY

(Looking down)

I'm gonna be late.

BUDDY

I'm going to make things right. I'll do what they ask me. We'll get that company you wanted. I promise.

Rodney glances up.

RODNEY

I gotta go.

Buddy backs up towards the awaiting taxi.

BUDDY  
You'll see. I'll fix  
things.

Buddy climbs into the taxi. It speeds away. Rodney watches it disappear.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

The door flies open and Buddy steps in like he's on a mission. Doctor Love and Sherri are sitting at the bar. Doctor Love has an ice bag against his jaw.

BUDDY  
What are you two sitting there  
for? We've got work to do. I've  
got a model to seduce.

They look at each other puzzled.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

JJ is driving and she can see that Rodney is deep in thought.

JJ  
Are you okay?

RODNEY  
Yeah.

Rodney turns to her.

RODNEY  
Buddy came by this morning.

JJ  
I hope you kicked his ass.

RODNEY  
No. Why?

JJ  
For forgetting our bowling  
date.

RODNEY  
Oh. No. He's in trouble.

JJ

Trouble? What kind of trouble?

RODNEY

He said that he's gonna do what they want because I want our own company. I don't think he wants to, though.

JJ thinks about it.

JJ

What's he gotten into?

RODNEY

We have to do something.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

Sherrri is going over a large board covered with pictures and articles on Adrianna - the target. It has photos from the magazines, the clubs she hangs out at, the previous boyfriends' pictures, etc. The words "Charity Event" are circled.

Doctor Love is going through pictures of beautiful MODELS and selecting the best and putting them aside.

He hands the photos to Buddy to review and steps to another whiteboard that has the words "Venus Trap" at the top. He writes "Phase 1" below the title. He scribbles "Reputation" "Desired" "Unattainable" and then writes "No eye contact" and underlines it twice.

SERIES OF SCENES of Buddy learning latest dance moves. The INSTRUCTOR has Buddy dance and shakes his head at Buddy's terrible dance moves.

He teaches Buddy the latest moves. Buddy finally gets the moves down.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

Buddy and Doctor Love walk past 12 MODELS and look them over. Doctor Love picks out the best.

Buddy is seated on the couch with 3 of the MODELS hanging on him. They are just sitting there not doing anything. Doctor Love pulls one the girls away and sits in her place feigning like he's crazy about Buddy. He jumps up and has her do it. She hits it.

Sherri walks by pretending to be Adrianna. Buddy looks. Doctor Love steps over and pushes his face back away.

Sherri walks by again and Buddy totally ignores her as the girls feign all over Buddy. The Doctor nods his approval.

EXT. CLUB - NIGHT

The limo is parked down the street from "The Retro" club, a very new and popular bar that is decorated in a retro fashion and plays retro music.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Doctor Love is watching Adrianna and a BLONDE GIRLFRIEND climb out of Lamborghini sports car being driven by a hot REDHEAD in sunglasses. It speeds away as they enter the club.

He drops the binoculars.

DOCTOR LOVE

Okay. She just went in.

Meanwhile Buddy, Sherri, and the 3 MODELS sit quietly at the back of the limo. Buddy is staring at two HOT GIRLS in very short dresses.

BUDDY

Excuse me, Doc, but who are they?

DOCTOR LOVE

Oh. That's rumor control.

BUDDY

Rumor control?

DOCTOR LOVE

(To Buddy)

Yeah

(To the two girls)

Okay. What's the line?

RC GIRL # 1

(Acting excited)

Oh, that's Alex Brooks. He's so hot. Look at those hot chicks he's with.

RC Girl # 1 looks to Girl # 2, cueing her. RC Girl # 2 takes out her gum.

RC GIRL # 2  
(Acting excited too)  
Did you hear? He's some wealthy  
Internet genius of some kind.  
How cool is that!?

RC Girl # 2 puts her gum back in and continues chewing.  
Doctor Love holds out several hundred dollar bills to them  
and opens the door with his other hand.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Spread some money and rumors  
girls.

The RC Girls step out and walk towards the club. Buddy  
shakes his head.

BUDDY  
(To Doctor)  
You're evil.

Doctor Love smiles.

DOCTOR LOVE  
I know. Now, I have a reserved  
table under your name.

BUDDY  
Buddy?

DOCTOR LOVE  
No. Alex Brooks.

BUDDY  
Wow. How'd you do that?

Doctor Love rubs his fingers together suggesting he greased  
some palms.

DOCTOR  
You also have an open bar  
tab.

BUDDY  
Oh. Okay.

Doctor Love rubs his hands together.

DOCTOR LOVE  
Okay. It's show time.

The three Models climb out of the limo. Buddy starts to  
step out and stops at Sherri, who's seated by the door.

BUDDY

About the other night. I didn't mean to be so hard on you. You're probably just doing your job. Besides, look what I'm doing just to get my own garbage truck. I had no right to judge you.

Just as she starts to say something, he steps out and closes the door.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Buddy with the three Girls on his sides enters the club. The club is retro with sixties and seventies theme colors and artwork with a disco ball and a "KC and the Sunshine Band" song playing.

BUDDY

Looks like Elton John threw up in here.

BUDDY Continues

(Spots model)

There she is. Let's go.

The Girls turn it on, hanging on him and acting infatuated as they make their way across the bar. As expected, everyone in the bar is looking at Buddy and his HOT Girls.

They arrive at the reserved table with the name "Alex Brooks" marker on it and sit. The Girls guide him around the table to make sure Adrianna gets a good view.

The WAITER immediately shows up (Almost drooling over what should be a great tip).

WAITER

Evening, Mr. Brooks.  
(Nods to Girls)  
And ladies. What can I get for you?

Buddy puts his arms two of the Girls. They cuddle up to him and giggle.

BUDDY

What's it going to be girls?

GIRL # 1

Champaign?

BUDDY

Champaign it is. Bring us  
a bottle of your best  
Champaign.

WAITER

Yes, sir.

The Waiter races away.

Across the bar our Rumor Control (RC) is hard at work. The two RC Girls have found a small table near Adrianna and her friend. They already have a couple of other GIRLS sitting with them. They go into their routine (loud enough for Adrianna to hear).

RC GIRL # 1

Oh, my God. Is that Alex  
Brooks?

RC GIRL # 2

Oh, my God. It is and he's  
with some hot chicks.

RC GIRL # 1

He's so hot.

One of the Other Girls (Not RC) looks across the club at him.

OTHER GIRL # 1

Who's Alex Brooks?

RC GIRL # 1

He's like this Internet genius  
and he's looooaded.

OTHER GIRL # 1

Wow. Too bad he's with three  
chicks. And they're like  
models.

Adrianna and her Blonde Girlfriend finally look. Buddy and the Girls at the table are toasting with Champaign.

BLONDE GIRLFRIEND

Mmmm. He is kind of cute.

LATER:

Buddy is on the dance floor with his three Girls dancing. They hang all over him and sexually slide up and down him as he dances. PATRONS in the bar are all noticing and stop dancing to stand and watch Buddy and the Girls take the

floor over. Even the HANDSOME HUNK that Adrianna is dancing with stops dancing to watch. This is a bitter pill for her because usually she's the main attraction.

At the end, everyone applauds as Buddy and the Girls walk back to the table.

Adrianna and her Blonde Girlfriend are led back to their table and seated. Adrianna is starting to feel like a has-been.

BLONDE GIRLFRIEND

Did you see those girls dancing?  
That was hot.

ADRIANNA

Yeah, yeah. Think that was hot?  
Watch this.

Adrianna stands as the song, "Wish I had a Girl That Walked Like That" comes on. She pulls down her short tight dress, then smoothes it over her bottom. Then she steps away directly towards Buddy's table, gyrating and swinging.

One of the Girls at Buddy's table spots her coming and leans towards Buddy's ear.

BUDDY'S GIRL

Here she comes...and she's  
swinging it big time.

The Girls at Buddy's table turn it on full speed by laughing and giggling as she approaches.

As she moves past the table, she has herself swinging in full stroke and every male in the place (Except Buddy) has their eyes glued on her. Some fall out of their chairs.

Buddy doesn't falter and never even turns his head one degree. He takes a sip of Champaign and pulls one of the Girls close to him. She nibbles on his chin and giggles.

As Adrianna moves away, she throws a quick glance over her shoulder only to see that she's failed and he hasn't looked.

As she moves away, she steps around the corner into a small hallway that leads to the bathrooms. As she gets out of anyone's view, she throws a tantrum, stomping and jumping up and down.

LATER:

Adrianna quietly sneaks back to her table and sits. The Blonde Girlfriend starts to say something. Adrianna holds up a finger to shush her.

ADRIANNA

Don't..say..anything.

One of our Rumor Control girls has been watching and quietly gets up from the table and walks towards Buddy's table. She takes her purse with her. As she's passing their table, she drops her purse and the contents spill out. One of the Girls from Buddy's table bends down and acts like she's helping her.

RC GIRL # 1

(Low Voice)

She bit.

After picking up her purse contents, she steps towards the bathroom. The Girl from Buddy's table nods to Buddy.

BUDDY

Okay girls. I hate to say this but I have a busy day tomorrow.

The Girls MOAN and rise from the table.

CUT TO:

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Buddy and the Models climb into the limo. Doctor Love is impatient.

DOCTOR LOVE

Well.

BUDDY

She bit.

One of the Models is impressed.

MODEL

Man, the woman can shake it!  
Hope you guys know what you're getting into.

Sherri eyes Buddy knowing what his goal is. He laughs and sees Sherri looking at him.

BUDDY

What?

SHERRI  
Nothing. Good job.

BUDDY  
Thanks.

Doctor Love closes the door and taps on the window for the  
Chauffer to leave.

DOCTOR LOVE  
On to phase two.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The limo pulls away into the night.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

As they drive home, they pass the college campus and as they  
pass, Buddy sees JJ stepping towards the campus.

BUDDY  
Stop the car.

Doctor Love taps on the window. The limo slows down.

DOCTOR LOVE  
What is it?

BUDDY  
I think that was JJ.

Buddy opens the door and steps out, the door wide open.

BUDDY  
I'll get a taxi.

He closes the door. Everyone crowds to the windows to  
see...except Sherri.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Buddy runs across the street and approaches JJ.

BUDDY  
JJ?

JJ stops and turns. She's wearing nice jeans and has her  
hair down. Buddy steps towards her. She doesn't know whether  
to run to him or run from him. She stands ground.

BUDDY  
It's me, Buddy.

JJ  
I know.

She slaps him.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Everyone in the limo MOANS.

Sherri finally turns her head to watch.

Back to Buddy:

BUDDY  
What was that for?

JJ  
How could you treat Rodney  
that way?

BUDDY  
I had that coming. I'm  
gonna make it up to him.

JJ is distracted when she notices the limo with everyone plastered against the windows watching. She points.

JJ  
There is a bunch of  
people in that limousine  
watching us.

INT. LIMO - NIGHT

Everyone in the limo ducks down when they see her pointing. Sherri has had enough. She taps on the window for the driver to take off. The limo pulls away.

BACK TO JJ:

JJ  
Did you know them?

BUDDY  
No, I mean yes.

JJ

Who were they? Never mind.  
I don't want to know.

She spins around.

JJ

I have class.

BUDDY

Wait.

She stops.

BUDDY

Let me explain.

She slowly turns.

BUDDY

Haven't you ever woke up  
hating your life and realized  
that it really sucked?

JJ

Why do think I'm taking classes?  
I hate coming home smelling like  
garbage and having to listen to  
Mr. Kapoor destroy the English  
language every morning.

Buddy laughs.

BUDDY

He sure does that.

She steps back to Buddy, concerned.

JJ

And what are you doing,  
Buddy? Rodney needs your  
friendship. That's all  
he has. It's the most  
important thing in his  
life. And you're destroying  
that. What for?

BUDDY

I'm doing this for him.

JJ starts stepping backwards.

JJ  
Keep telling yourself  
that. Maybe you'll start  
believing it. I have to go.

She turns and runs towards the college.

EXT. STREET - LATE NIGHT

Buddy is strolling along the street, depressed from his conversation with JJ. The limo pulls up and tracks him. The door springs open.

INT. LIMO - LATE NIGHT

As Buddy climbs in, he finds just Sherri inside, no Doctor Love.

Buddy sits down next to the window and looks out at the street. She taps on the window for the driver. The limo speeds up.

BUDDY  
No Doctor Love? Must be  
having an interlude.

SHERRI  
Actually, I think he's  
sleeping. He does occasionally  
sleep.

BUDDY  
You think I'm a bad person?

Sherri moves over next to him.

SHERRI  
No. You're a good person.

BUDDY  
Then why do I feel like shit?

She puts her arm around his shoulder. He lays his head on her shoulder.

SHERRI  
Unfortunately, because you  
care about people.  
(Pause)  
I like her.

BUDDY

Who?

SHERRI

Your girlfriend.

Buddy straightens up.

BUDDY

JJ?

SHERRI

Yeah.

BUDDY

Oh, she's not my girlfriend.  
She's just a friend.

SHERRI

Really? Huh. She sure cares  
about you. She's got spunk.

Buddy leans his head on her shoulder and closes his eyes. He starts dosing off.

BUDDY

Yeah, spunk. She can drive a  
truck...too..

He falls asleep.

INT. PENTHOUSE - DAY

Buddy is finishing his breakfast and reading the book as Doctor Love is sipping a cup of coffee staring out over the city. Sherri is standing next to him.

DOCTOR LOVE

The charity event is tonight.

SHERRI

Yes, sir. Starts at seven  
sharp. Sir, I'm -

DOCTOR LOVE

Leaving? I know.

SHERRI

I'll see the planning through  
for Buddy then I'm leaving.

DOCTOR LOVE

I understand. It's hard to get close to the fire without getting burned.

SHERRI

Yes, sir. How do you do it?

DOCTOR LOVE

It's my destiny. I just accept it. That's all.

SHERRI

Yes, sir.

DOCTOR LOVE

You know what's funny?

(Pause)

What an average Joe will do for love.

SHERRI

I'm not following.

He nods towards Buddy.

DOCTOR LOVE

Take this guy. He's willing to go against everything he believes in for his friend.

SHERRI

It's honorable.

(Pause)

So, tear up his contract and let him off the hook.

Doctor Love takes a sip of coffee.

DOCTOR LOVE

I can't do that. I'd lose the publisher millions. They would sue me.

SHERRI

I guess that makes you one cold son-of-a-bitch. Don't it?

DOCTOR LOVE

I suppose it does.

He turns and smiles a big smile.

DOCTOR LOVE

Now that we have that out of the way, let's go over the final preparations for the seduction shall we?

SHERRI

Very well, sir.

INT. PENTHOUSE - EVENING

Buddy is dressed in a nice blazer and slacks with a dark blue shirt and pacing the floor.

Sherri is sitting at the bar with Doctor Love.

DOCTOR LOVE

Let's go over it one more time.

Buddy stops, thinking.

BUDDY

I go to the charity event and win the highest bid for the dinner.

He starts pacing.

BUDDY

I take her to dinner. Then I invite her here for Champaign.

He stops.

BUDDY

Then I...I'm forgetting something.

DOCTOR LOVE

Then you seduce her. Right?

Buddy takes a breath.

BUDDY

Right. Then I seduce her.

DOCTOR LOVE

(To Sherri)

Is everything set?

SHERRI

I've provided Buddy with a credit card to cover the bid and any dinner expenses.

Buddy reaches into his jacket and brandishes the card.

DOCTOR LOVE

Good.

Sherrri stands and looks at the crystal clock on the wall. It shows 5:30 PM.

SHERRI

The press has been alerted and  
the limo should be here in  
fifteen minutes. I'm leaving.

She steps to Doctor Love and offers her hand. He shakes it, then leans forward and kisses her on the cheek.

DOCTOR LOVE

Good luck.

She steps to Buddy and stops in front of him.

SHERRI

I'm leaving and won't be  
back.

Buddy is shaken.

BUDDY

You're quitting?

SHERRI

On to bigger and better  
things...I hope.

She kisses him on the cheek and whispers in his ear.

SHERRI

I hope you find what you're  
really looking for.

She pulls back and steps towards the door. She opens it, looks back and leaves.

Buddy looks at Doctor Love. He shrugs.

INT. CHARITY EVENT - EVENING

Buddy enters with a CROWD of other bidders and is seated.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

Rodney's truck pulls up and parks. He starts up the steps.

SHERRI (O.S.)

Are you Rodney?

Rodney stops and looks up, around, down.

RODNEY

Yes. Hello?

Sherri springs up from along side the steps.

SHERRI

Hi. I'm Sherri.

RODNEY

What are you doing down there?

SHERRI

This neighborhood didn't actually look that safe...so. It's about Buddy.

RODNEY

You know Buddy?

SHERRI

Yes. Can we talk?

INT. CHARITY EVENT - EVENING

Buddy holds up his bidders paddle. Adrianna is standing on the stage with a big smile.

AUCTIONEER (O.S.)

I have twenty five thousand.

INT. RODNEY'S TRUCK - EVENING

Rodney is driving and Sherri is on the passenger side as they drive slowly down residential neighborhood. He slows down and stops at an apartment building. He looks up at it.

RODNEY

That's her apartment. I know because I pick her up for work sometimes. But her lights are out.

SHERRI

Do you know where else she might be?

RODNEY

She was talking about a test.  
She takes accounting, you know.  
Accounting is not the same as  
math. It's different.

SHERRI

I know. Do you know where  
the college is?

RODNEY

No.

SHERRI

I do. Here. Let me drive.

Sherri climbs over him. He doesn't move, just sits there.  
She turns her head and looks at him.

SHERRI

(Politely)  
You'll have to move over.

RODNEY

Oh. Sorry.

He slides over and Sherri throws the truck in gear and  
squeals away.

INT. CHARITY EVENT - EVENING

Buddy has Adrianna by the arm and is guiding her from the  
event. The CROWD is dispersing.

EXT. COLLEGE - EVENING

Sherri drives the truck up onto the lawn and throws it in  
park. She runs around, throws the door open, and grabs  
Rodney, jerking him from the truck.

She runs towards the college, dragging Rodney behind her.  
The truck lights are on and the doors wide open.

INT. LIMO - EVENING

Buddy is seated next to Adrianna. He lifts Champaign from  
the ice bucket and pours her a drink.

INT. COLLEGE - EVENING

Sherri is pulling Rodney down the hall. She stops and looks at the vast doors and classrooms. On the wall is a list of classes. She pulls Rodney with her to them.

SHERRI

You said accounting. Right?

RODNEY

Yep.

She runs her finger down the list and finds three classrooms. She jerks Rodney as she tears off down the hallway.

INT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

Adrianna sips on some Champaign at a candle lit table. She leans across the table sensually to Buddy.

ADRIANNA

You know. I'm not very hungry...  
for food...that is.

BUDDY

Oh.

ADRIANNA

Why don't we go to your place  
and have a quiet drink...

BUDDY

Sure.

INT. COLLEGE - EVENING

Sherri arrives at the first accounting class and swings open the door. She drags Rodney in behind her. The INSTRUCTOR stops writing on the board and looks like a deer caught in the headlights. Sherri scans the STUDENTS.

SHERRI

Rodney, is she in here?

Rodney steps and looks them over.

RODNEY

Nope.

Everyone is staring at him. He starts to say something and he's jerked off his feet as Sherri runs from the room. The Students burst out LAUGHING.

EXT. RESTAURANT - EVENING

As Buddy and Adrianna move towards the limo, the PAPARAZZI is in full force. Adrianna beams a big-fake smile. They snap pictures until they escape into the limo.

INT. LIMO - EVENING

Adrianna is extremely close to Buddy and is running her finger along his chin.

ADRIANNA

I don't know anything about the Internet except that I click the mouse thing and poof like magic it appears.

BUDDY

That's all you need to know.

INT. COLLEGE - EVENING

Sherri bursts into another accounting class. Everyone is face down, taking a test. The INSTRUCTOR has his feet up and is so startled that he falls over.

JJ (O.S.)

Rodney.

Rodney rushes to her desk. She looks up.

JJ

What are you doing here? I'm taking an accounting test.

Sherri rushes over and grabs her by the wrist.

SHERRI

You have to come with me.

JJ pulls her hand away.

JJ

Who are you?

RODNEY

This is Sherri. She knows  
Buddy.

JJ

I should've figured.

The Accounting teacher is getting up and brushing his  
clothes off.

TEACHER

Can I ask what's going  
on?

SHERRI

(To teacher)

JJ is in love with Buddy  
and he's about to make a  
terrible mistake.

JJ stands.

JJ

What?

SHERRI

(To JJ)

You're in love with Buddy  
and he's going to seduce  
Adrianna.

JJ

Who's Adrianna.

RODNEY

The model that Buddy is  
going to have sex with  
so we can have our  
company.

JJ plops back down, confused, crossing her arms.

JJ

This is very confusing.

Sherri lifts her back up.

SHERRI

We don't have any time. If  
you love him, come with me  
now.

She looks at the teacher. He waves her on.

TEACHER

Oh, go on. You can do a make up.

JJ slams her book closed and grabs her book bag.

JJ

Okay. Let's go.

The Students applaud as they all run from the room.

INT. PENTHOUSE - EVENING

The door opens and Buddy enters. He holds the door open for Adrianna and closes it behind her. She lets her shawl drop to the floor. Buddy picks it up, turns to the hall closet and opens it. He lays it on a hanger.

As we Pan down, we see Doctor Love crouched down in corner. As the closet door closes he slides up and puts his ear to the door.

EXT. COLLEGE - EVENING

The three, Sherri, Rodney, and JJ exit the school and dash for Rodney's truck.

SHERRI

I'll drive!

Sherri pushes JJ into the front seat and jumps in. Rodney jumps in the passenger side as the truck speeds away, spraying pieces of the college lawn everywhere.

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Adrianna helps herself to the Champaign and pours some for Buddy. She sips it as she kicks her high heels off. She steps to the bar and lifts her small handbag and moves sexually towards Buddy.

ADRIANNA

Point me to your bathroom. I'd like to get comfortable.

Buddy nods towards the hallway.

ADRIANNA

Be right back, tiger, grrrrr  
rrrrrrrrrr.

She sexually sways towards the bathroom.

Buddy looks at the glass of Champaign. He puts it down and steps to the window. He stares out over the city that is draped with a starry night. Suddenly, a shooting star streaks across the horizon.

INT. RODNEY'S TRUCK - EVENING

Sherri wheels the truck around the corner. The back end slides around the corner.

JJ  
Can I ask what your  
interest is in this?

Sherri turns another corner. Buddy is looking out the window and sees the shooting star streak across the sky. He closes his eyes and makes a silent wish as the girls talk.

SHERRI  
I just happen to like  
him. He's a good guy,  
really. Isn't that why  
you and Rodney love him?

JJ  
Yes.

SHERRI  
If I never ever do the  
right thing again in my  
life, I'm doing this right.

JJ leans over and kisses her on the cheek.

JJ  
Thanks.

Rodney has been watching.

RODNEY  
Can I thank her too?

JJ  
Maybe, later.

RODNEY  
Darn it.

INT. PENTHOUSE - EVENING

Adrianna enters the room and sways up behind Buddy. She slides her hands along his shoulders.

ADRIANNA

A penny for your thoughts,  
tiger.

BUDDY

I just saw a shooting star.

ADRIANNA

Oooh. Did you make a wish?

BUDDY

Yes, I did. I wished that  
I could have had my best friend  
here with me to see it. Because,  
of all the people on the Earth,  
he would have appreciated it more  
than anyone.

ADRIANNA

(Doesn't get it)

Oh.

She turns him around, closes her eyes, and starts to kiss him.

BUDDY

You know why I'm doing this?

She opens her eyes.

ADRIANNA

What?

BUDDY

Seducing you.

She has to think about it.

ADRIANNA

Is this some sort of kinky  
game? Because it is sort of  
weird.

BUDDY

No. It's not a game.

ADRIANNA

I don't understand.

BUDDY

Book publicity...press. That's why I'm doing it. They want to sell books.

ADRIANNA

So, I'm hot, you're hot. We both get what we want. For a model, press can be a girl's best friend. I totally understand, tiger.

INT. RODNEY'S TRUCK - EVENING

The truck arrives at the hotel. They all spring from the truck. The DOORMAN steps out and looks at the truck with all of its door opens.

INT. PENTHOUSE CLOSET - EVENING

Doctor Love is listening with his ear against the door.

BACK TO BUDDY:

ADRIANNA

(Getting bored with talking)  
Tiger, let's just do it. We can talk about this later. I have an early morning shoot.

Buddy laughs and shakes his head.

BUDDY

Forget it.

ADRIANNA

Forget what?

BUDDY

I'm not seducing you.

ADRIANNA

You brought me up here, and  
(She looks down at her gown)  
I put this on for you and now you tell me that you're not seducing me?

Doctor Love falls out of the closet and lands on the floor.

They both jump, startled.

Doctor Love slowly stands and wipes himself off.

DOCTOR LOVE

Hi.

He steps to the door, opens it and starts to leave.

ADRIANNA

Who is that and what is he doing here?

BUDDY

That's Doctor Love. He was just making sure that I went through with the seduction. Right, Doctor Love?

ADRIANNA

What?

BUDDY

Your seduction. Which I'm not doing.

Doctor Love steps forward.

DOCTOR LOVE

Now wait a minute, we still have a contract. It's void if you don't seduce her.

ADRIANNA

(To Buddy)

You have a contract to seduce me?!

She slaps him.

BUDDY

I had that coming. With the help of Doc here, we led you here under false pretenses.

Sherri, JJ, and Rodney step into the doorway as Buddy explains.

BUDDY

You two really belong together.

(To Doctor)

You think seduction is every-  
-thing. You don't even remember  
the woman's name one minute  
after you've seduced them.

(Back to Adrianna)

And you, it's just a stepping  
stone to more press and money.  
That's not what it's about. It's  
about people caring about each  
other and doing even little  
things for each other..

RODNEY (O.S.)

Like how JJ holds your popcorn  
at the movies?

Buddy spins around and sees them in the doorway. He smiles.  
Sherri knows it's not her show and just crosses her arms and  
leans against the doorway.

BUDDY

Yeah. Like that.

JJ steps forward a couple of steps.

JJ

Or when a friend knows you're  
gonna be late because your  
clock doesn't work...and buys  
you a new one?

Rodney beams with pride.

RODNEY

(To everyone)

Buddy got me a new clock.

Sherri pats him on the shoulder. Buddy steps to JJ.

BUDDY

Or when someone helps their  
best friend pay the bills  
because he's being a jerk  
and trying to seduce a model?

JJ moves towards him.

JJ

Or when that jerk is will-  
-ing to do anything to make  
his friend's dream come  
true of having his own  
company?

BUDDY

Some jerk, huh?

Sherri has had enough.

SHERRI

For Christ sakes, tell  
the guy you love him so  
he can kiss you.

Buddy steps to JJ, face to face.

BUDDY

Is that true? Because I  
have a confession. I saw  
a shooting star tonight.

Rodney leans towards Sherri.

RODNEY

I saw it too.

BUDDY

...and the first thing  
I thought of was you..  
and Rodney. That's when  
I knew...I loved you.

She throws her arms around his neck.

JJ

I love you, too.

Rodney beams a smile. Sherri puts her arm around Rodney.

SHERRI

And what did you wish for  
when you saw the shooting  
star?

RODNEY

That I could thank you.

SHERRI

Oh. Okay. Go ahead.

Rodney grabs her and plants one right on her lips. Everyone laughs.

Buddy has his arm around JJ and turns around. Adrianna and Doctor Love are gone.

JJ  
Where'd they go?

BUDDY  
Just a minute.

Buddy steps to the bathroom door and taps lightly.

DOCTOR LOVE (O.S.)  
(Muffled)  
Ahuh.

BUDDY  
The contract was to get Adrianna up here and seduced in my Penthouse. Looks like the contract has been fulfilled. I'll expect the rest of the money within the week.

Buddy steps away.

DOCTOR LOVE (O.S.)  
Oh, shit!

Buddy walks back to JJ.

JJ  
What was that?

BUDDY  
A very expensive interlude.

JJ  
A what?

BUDDY  
I'll explain on the way home.

As they all leave the penthouse TRANSITION TO:

EXT. SHOOTING STAR TRUCKING COMPANY - DAY

On the Building is a logo with a shooting star. Above the logo the words "Stop Wishing For Better Service use.."

INT. SHOOTING STAR TRUCKING - DAY

The door opens. Buddy and Rodney enter wearing new blue uniforms with the shooting star logo on the pocket. At a nicely organized desk JJ, dressed in nice office attire works on the books.

SUPER: Six Months Later

Buddy and Rodney step to the desk.

BUDDY  
Morning, boss.

JJ looks up and smiles.

JJ  
Morning guys. Routes  
are up.

Buddy takes the route off the wall.

JJ Continues  
Couple of new pickups.

Buddy looks it over and nods his approval. He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a small UPS box.

BUDDY  
Oh, forgot. This came.

He lays it on the desk. She continues working.

JJ  
I'll get it later.

BUDDY  
Uh, it says urgent on it.

She looks over at it.

JJ  
Oh.

She lifts it. Rodney tries to hide his snicker. Buddy elbows him to keep it down as JJ opens it. A small velvet case sits inside. She slowly stands and opens it. It's a ring case. She pops it open to reveal a diamond ring.

BUDDY  
It's all I can afford right-

JJ climbs over the desk and jumps into his arms. They kiss.  
Rodney looks away.

BUDDY

Does this mean yes?

JJ

You are playing cards and  
not having a deck my friend  
if you think-

Buddy puts his finger to her lips.

BUDDY

Now, you're scaring me.

She laughs and throws her arms around his neck.

The End

FADE OUT:

ROLL CREDITS

END CREDIT SCENE

Doctor Love, Buddy, and the gang sing Doctor Love with Kiss.