

(Name of Project)

by
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(Based on, If Any)

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

Current Revisions by
(Current Writer, date)

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Address
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INT. BAR - DAY

Gina is shopping with Tom and Will.

GINA

I've finished speaking to both of you, okay? You're both fuckin insane. You want to know what your problem is? MTV, Playboy and Madison fucking Avenue. Yes. Let me explain something to you, okay? Girls with big tits have big asses. Girls with little tits have little asses. That's the way it goes. God doesn't fuck around. He's a fair guy. He gave the fatties big, beautiful tits, and the skinnies little, tiny niddlers. It's not my rule. You don't like it? Call him.

Mitch walks by.

GINA

Hey, Mitch.

She picks up a Penthouse magazine.

GINA

Oh, guys. Look what we have here. Look at this. Your favorite. Oh! You like that?

TOM

I could go along with that.

GINA

Yeah, that's nice, right? Well, it doesn't exist. Look at the hair. The hair is long and flowing... it's like a river. Well, it's a fuckin weave, okay? And, the tits? Please! I could hang my overcoat on them. Tits, by design, were invented to be suckled by babies. Yes. They're purely functional. These are silicone city. And, look. My favorite. The shaved pubice. Pubic hair being so unruly and all. Very key. This is a mockery. This is a sham. This is bullshit.

(MORE)

GINA (cont'd)

Implants, collogen, plastic, capped teeth, the fat sucked out, the hair extended, the nose fixed, the bush shaved, these are not real women, alright? They're beauty freaks. And, they make all us normal women, with our wrinkles, our puckered boobs...

Bob walks by.

GINA

Hi, Bob. Our cellulite, feel somehow inadequate. Well, I don't buy it, alright? But you fuckin mooks (?)... you think that if there's even a chance in hell that you'll actually get one of these women, you don't give us real women anything even approaching a commitment. It's pathetic. I don't know what you think you're going to do. You're going to end up 80 years old, drooling in some nursing home and then you're gonna decide it's time to settle down, get married, have kids? What are you going to do? Find some cheerleader?

WILL

Don't you think you're oversimplifying?

GINA

Oh, eat me. Look at Paul, with his models on the wall, his dog named Elle Macphearson... he's insane. He's obsessed. You're all obsessed. If you had an ounce of self-esteem, of self-confidence, of self-worth, you would realize that, as trite as it may sound... beauty is truly skin deep. And, you know what? If you ever did hook one of those girls, I guarantee you'd get sick of her.

Tom opens the Penthouse.

TOM

Yeah, I suppose I'd get sick of her after, what? Like twenty, thirty years?

GINA

Get over yourself. No matter how perfect the nipple, no matter how supple the thigh, unless there's something else going on in the relationship besides the physical, it's gonna get old. Okay? And, you guys, as a gender, have got to get a grip. Otherwise, the future of the human race is in jeopardy.

She leaves them.

WILL

What was that?

TOM

I don't know. Great ass.

WILL

Nice tits. Come on. Let's go.