

**GROUP SEX**

1 INT. HALLWAY 1

Max, a 30 year old man and his wife Shiela quietly close the door on the kids room. The kids are asleep. He mimes nailing the door shut and they share a quick laugh.

They hold hands and head for the bedroom- but Max gets an idea and giggling, drags her downstairs.

SHIELA  
I already said we would...

2 INT. KITCHEN 2

Max pours her a drink.

MAX  
Yeah, but I know you. Lets just have a drink...its better-

SHIELA  
What? It's not good if I am not drunk?

MAX  
No, no baby, it's good! But- you kinda get looser...

SHIELA  
So, you don't like me the way I am?

MAX  
Of course not baby!  
(She raises her eyebrows)  
I mean of course I do- like you the way you are! I meant, Of course not- that I don't like you the way you are.

She is not buying it. He puts his arm around her, gives her the drink. He drinks his down to encourage her. She shrugs him off and stomps off-

3 INT. LIVING ROOM 3

Max enters with the two drinks. Shiela has turned on the TV.

SHIELA  
I'm not feeling it.

(CONTINUED)

MAX

Come on Baby, don't go there.

SHIELA

Sorry, it just doesn't feel right-

MAX

What doesn't feel right? I love you! You love me! We're married. We got the kid to sleep! It's early. Jesus!

SHIELA

I am sorry, I can't just get aroused because it works for your schedule. You can't give me a few drink and expect me to become a nymphomaniac. Just go to your office and look at some porn.

MAX

Baby, don't bring that up. That was just once! -and we hadn't had sex for three weeks! I want to be with you.

Shiela is into ER on TV. Max tries to give her the beer. She sips it. He downs his. He hears someone going, "PSST!" from the Kitchen. He looks back- it is 6 guys, his guys.

INT. KITCHEN

The men from his Men's Group are all there- they have their "Men's Group Wisdom" book.

ADAM

It doesn't seem to be working...

MAX

She is being a bitch!

ADAM

(Reading from the book)  
A man is linear, logical, whereas the feminine is not, she is more like the Ocean...

MAX

I'd like to dunk her in the Ocean!-

(CONTINUED)

DORI

(He grabs the book,  
reads:)

-the woman is flow! The man who  
believes his woman to be motivated  
by the same desires he has, will  
drive himself crazy-

MAX

That's for sure! I don't get it  
Guys- God made us horny-right? For  
a reason...

GUYS

(Doing the Men's Group  
thrusting motion)

HO!

MAX

So why all this craziness? Why  
can't we just get down- have some  
fun?

DORI

Dude, she is challenging you-  
The woman's deepest desire is have  
her man be all he can be-

GUY

She wants to surrender to you- but  
only if you can expand yourself-  
enough to contain the ocean!  
Breathe man!

ADAM

(Reading again)

The Feminine, like the Ocean can  
not be forced to change direction.  
However, she can be charmed... Try  
using humor-

DORI

While Challenge is what Men respond  
to, women respond to praise. Praise  
her.

MAX

Right. OK, make her laugh, Praise  
her, Be a bigger man...

(CONTINUED)

## VARIOUS MEN

That's right man,  
 (The Men drum on their  
 chests)  
 Inhale, Exhale!  
 Feel the woman through your  
 manhood!  
 Let your balls be as big as  
 basketballs, she will feel it.

They do an exercise, stomping around like they have big balls.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Max comes in with a new drink, walking like he has big balls. He looks back at his guys in the Kitchen.

## ADAM

Breathe, fill yourself up with  
 life! She will respond to it!

Max drinks his drink and breathes. She looks at him.

## SHIELA

Are you OK?

## MAX

You are so beautiful.

She rolls her eyes-

## MAX (CONT'D)

No, really you are. You are a  
 mystery... Your eyes, your lips,  
 so beautiful, even after 6 years-

He looks back at his guys, they are looking into the book-  
 Dori mimes that he should tickle her- Max tickles her, Shiela  
 laughs and takes a drink. He tickles her some more!

## MAX (CONT'D)

Come on Baby! Lets go upstairs! And  
 i will show you how beautiful you  
 are to me!

It is working, she is melting, he tickles her again, but  
 accidently spills her drink all over her. She gets mad!

## SHIELA

Oh! You make me so mad! This is my  
 new shirt!

(CONTINUED)

She rips off her shirt, and points to her beer covered pants-

SHIELA (CONT'D)

Do you think this is sexy?

Max looks at her standing there in her bra. She is gloriously sexy. The guys are now behind him, whispering in his ear-

DORI

Dude, look at her- she is the Wild Feminine.

GUY

You must rise to meet her energy.  
Let your lust rise up inside of you-  
Feel the earth rise up through your  
legs, filling you- Feel your  
beingness, your eternal beingness-  
and take her in that-

Max tries to do what they tell him, it is comic. Max fills himself with energy, his men chant behind him. His eyes meet hers. They look deep into each other's eyes, connecting. He moves forward toward her and trips and falls over the coffee table. She laughs.

He is limping, but they are holding hands, heading toward the bedroom. A door opens onto the hall, a small kid peeks out-

KID

I wanna sleep with you?

SHIELA

Oh, cutie-pie!

MAX

No! You can not sleep with us!

(The kids eyes widen, Max  
kneels down)

I am sorry baby, but you know how  
sometimes you need mommy time?

KID

Yes...

MAX

Well, Daddy needs Mommy time too-  
and if our family is going to be  
happy- Daddy needs to be happy too,  
right?

(The kid nods)

OK. Now, go back to bed and let  
Daddy have some Mommy time!

The kid looks at Mommy. She smiles. The kid goes back to bed.

INT. BEDROOM

Max and his wife share a sexy look as he opens the door for her. Then Max quickly jumps in and slams the door behind him, but the entire Men's Group is trying to force thier way into the bedroom. They battle, and finally Max forces the door closed. He turns to his woman, panting. She is lying, waiting, luscious on the bed. Their eyes meet, he draws closer. Suddenly she grabs him and throws him on the bed and leaps on top of him!

SHIELA

I'll give you something to talk  
about in that stupid Men's Group of  
yours!

Max smiles.

INT. HALLWAY

The men from the Men's Group are listening at the door. They smile, approvingly.

Then, slowly, the kid's door open and the kid comes out dragging a blanket and stumbles toward the parent's room.

The Men's Group men cross their arms and shake their heads. The kid stops in his tracks. The men point toward the kid's room and the kid, a little intimidated, heads back into his room.

THE END