

**ANY DOM, DICK OR HARRY  
or  
outsourcing your sex life**

by

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FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

There is a buzzing noise and staccato movement from beneath a 600 count duvet cover.

SAM (late 30s, attractive wife and mother) is in the midst of an orgasm.

Sam's husband, MATTHEW (late 30s, nerd attractive), is dead to the world beside her, mouth 1/2 open.

SAM (V.O.)

Once upon time there was... me.  
Sam.

INT. INFOMERCIAL STUDIO - DAY

Sam cheerfully waves to the camera.

SAM (V.O.)

I had this terrible habit of  
falling for the wrong men. Jason  
the Antichrist...

Sam slaps BAD BOY #1

SAM (V.O.)

Kevin the Asshole...

Sam slaps BAD BOY #2

SAM (V.O.)

Tim the Anti-Social Martial Artist.

Sam slaps BAD BOY #3

SAM (V.O.)

But one day, after I had nearly  
given up all hope, I met the right  
man. I met... Matthew.

INT. THEATRE - DAY

Matthew, in all his tech geek glory, tinkers with a stage light. He looks up and meets Sam's gaze. Sam could swear he has a halo.

SAM (V.O.)

The first time Matthew sees me? I'm  
doing this...

Sam does the Chicken Dance, centre stage, in red-nosed clown.

SAM (V.O.)

I'm doing a production of Romeo  
& Juliet in red-nosed clown.  
Later, standing in the loading dock  
(MORE)

SAM (V.O.) (cont'd)  
of the theatre, looking up into his  
face - I knew him. And even more  
miraculous? He felt the same.

BEGIN FLASHBACK SEQUENCE - SAM AND MATTHEW FALL IN LOVE

Sam and Matthew, blind to everything but each other, in a  
half lit loading dock.

They write letters. They talk for hours on the phone.

On a perfect winter's day they skate on an ice canal.  
Matthew can figure skate, it makes Sam's knees go weak.

SAM (V.O.)  
So we got married...

Surrounded onstage by friends and family, Sam & Matthew take  
their vows. Matthew's cousin drops rose petals from the  
lighting grid on the happy couple.

SAM (V.O.)  
And bought a house...

In front of a dilapidated starter home Sam & Matthew hold a  
"Sold" sign.

They spackle lath and plaster walls before succumbing to  
early married sex.

SAM (V.O.)  
And had a beautiful baby girl...

Sam gives birth to a baby girl. Matthew laughs and cries  
beside her.

SAM (V.O.)  
And then we moved to a small  
town...

Sam & Matthew's car follows a moving truck to a small  
lakeside town, "Port Darling".

SAM (V.O.)  
And lived happily... ever...  
after...

Sam & Matthew are snuggling.

INT. SAM & MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT DAY

Sam turns off her industrial vibrator. It thuds softly on  
the carpet. She attempts to mask her panting. She turns to  
Matthew before staring up at the ceiling.

INT. SAM'S STUDY - DAY

Sam sits in front of her laptop. She has a vision board on the wall in front of her. A calendar is beside it. At the end of the month there is a circled date with "FIRST DRAFT DUE" in bright red letters and exclamations points.

ON MONITOR:

"NYMPHOMANIA n. Excessive sexual  
desire in a female.  
(nim-fuh-MAY-nee-uh, -MAYN-yuh) "

Several different tabs are opened from the search results. Each one's definition more fantastical than the next.

"HYPER SEXUALITY"  
"PERSISTENT AROUSAL SYNDROME"  
"CARNAL OBSESSION PHENOMENA"

Sam bangs her head against the laptop.

SAM  
I'm so screwed.

EXT. PORT DARLING - MORNING

Beautiful houses, beautiful trees, happy people saying good morning to one another.

Sam and Matthew drop off their daughter IZZY (precocious 9 year old) at her elementary school.

Sam continues with Matthew to his school then begins her customary morning walk. She listens to ridiculously cheesy lounge music on her media player.

EXT. BOARDWALK - MORNING

A JOGGING MAN approaches Sam. She surreptitiously smooths back her hair. He passes, using his t-shirt to wipe his face, exposing a washboard stomach.

SAM (V.O.)  
Are you kidding me?

Later - a fit, shirtless, TEEN AGED BOY, passes Sam.

SAM (V.O.)  
Do not make eye contact, do not  
make eye contact...

Later - an ATTRACTIVE MAN walks his dog. He gives her a half smile.

SAM (V.O.)  
Oh for the love of...

DREAM: IN THE STYLE OF A EUROPEAN COLOGNE COMMERCIAL

ARMANI MAN. FIREFIGHTER. HIPSTER. LUMBERSEXUAL. SWIMMER. GUY  
IN BATHROBE. Man's pecs. Man's abs. Man's biceps.

Many hands reach for Sam, in a very good way.

INT. SAM AND MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam wakes up gasping. She jams the heels of her hands into  
her eye sockets.

SAM

Just breathe, just breathe...

MATTHEW

Hmmmm? What is it love?

SAM

Nothing sweetie. Go back to sleep.

Sam flops back onto her back, shaking her head.

SAM (V.O.)

I'm so screwed.

INT. SAM & MATTHEW'S FAMILY ROOM - NIGHT

Sam sits Matthew on the family room couch. She pours each of  
them a very large glass of wine.

SAM

I'm... (clears her throat) You know  
how we said that we would always  
talk to each other especially when  
it's difficult?

MATTHEW

Yes.

SAM

Well this is one of those times.  
I'm... I'm... (she stalls)

MATTHEW

Oh, love, what? What is it?

SAM

I'm... (breathes) really, really,  
really... horny.

MATTHEW

You're...?

SAM

HORNY! ALL THE TIME! PER-PET-UALLY  
HORNY!! Sorry. Matthew, I thought I  
could just... but I can't... I... I  
need... more... I'm masturbating  
ALL THE TIME! Honest to God, I keep

(MORE)

SAM (cont'd)  
looking at healthy males and I just  
want to jump on them! I need more  
sex and it'd be great if that sex  
could be with you and if some of  
that sex could be giving up control  
sex.

MATTHEW  
Giving up control sex?

SAM  
Yes please.

MATTHEW  
Like sort of domination sex?

Sam is thrilled at the suggestion.

SAM  
Yes! Not Domination with a capital  
"D," but domination sex would be  
perfect!

MATTHEW  
You want to give up control?

SAM  
A little bit yeah.

MATTHEW  
As in...?

SAM  
I don't want to be the only one in  
the house who knows where the  
ketchup is! A part of me wants  
to... give in, not make all the  
decisions... be thrown down on the  
bed and... ravished.

MATTHEW  
...Thank you for telling me. I  
wouldn't ever want you to feel you  
had to hold something like this  
inside. You know that, right?

SAM  
Yes, I do. I do.

MATTHEW  
And it's good, it's really good  
that we're talking about this.

SAM  
Do you know what would be better?  
Talking dirty about this!

INT. SAM & MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam hands Matthew papers.

SAM

I printed this out for you.

"A NICE GUY'S GUIDE TO DOMINATION". Sam heads to the bathroom. Matthew reads through the papers. Armed with a highlighter and a black sharpie, he goes through the document.

MATTHEW

Yeah, I'll buy that. Un-huh...  
Un-huh. (winces) No way in Hell...  
Yeah... Okay...

INT. ANNETTE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sam, ANNETTE (40s, spitfire personality), RUBY (30s, sex-pot), LILY (20s, delightfully goofy) & MAGGIE (20s, strong-willed) are sitting in Annette's living room.

It is Games Night with wine. The women are between games.

SAM

I am losing my mind.

RUBY

What do you mean?

SAM

I'm fixated on men.

MAGGIE

Still?

SAM

Yes, still...

MAGGIE

So it's not just a spring thing...

SAM

Nope...

ANNETTE

And this is bad because...?

SAM

Because these are not-my-husband men.

ANNETTE

And...?

SAM

I keep getting turned on.

LILY

So?

SAM

Really turned on...

ANNETTE

And...?

SAM

Guys! Every single, half-way attractive guy I walk past, makes my hooah clenched. It's worse than it was with Rufus.

SUPER: "4 YEARS EARLIER"

INT. CAFE - LATE AFTERNOON

Sam is with the her theatre cast after a matinee performance, and can't take her eyes off of the musician RUFUS (19, attractive). He is singing, guitar-playing, cougar trap.

RUBY

You know he's singing that to you, right?

SAM

Don't tell me that! Why would you tell me that?

EXT. CAFE - LATER IN THE AFTERNOON

Sam, chats outside with ROCKER CHICK SINGER. Sam's attention is glued to Rufus who remains inside.

Rufus saunters across the cafe before shouldering his way onto the patio. He chivalrously offers his coat to Sam.

RUFUS

You looked cold.

SAM

Th... (clears throat) Thank you.

INT. CAST PARTY - NIGHT

Sam watches as Rufus shamelessly flirts with an 18 YEAR OLD GIRL. Sam wallows in a sea of self-loathing. She calls Matthew to pick her up

SAM

Can you come get me please?

MATTHEW

I thought you were all going to crash there tonight.



SAM

I just want to come home.

INT. SAM &amp; MATTHEW'S CAR - NIGHT

Matthew drives. Sam stares out the window, near tears.

INT. SAM &amp; MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam stifles sobs.

MATTHEW

Sam, what is it?

SAM

I was jealous tonight.

MATTHEW

Of whom?

SAM

Of.... Jenna...

MATTHEW

Why?

SAM

Because Rufus made out with her.

MATTHEW

Coffee Shop Guitarist Rufus?

SAM

Yes!

MATTHEW

And you...

SAM

Wanted him to make out with me!

MATTHEW

And did you?

SAM

No! Of course not.

MATTHEW

But you wanted to?

SAM

Yes!

MATTHEW

But nothing happened?

SAM

Inside my brain it did!

MATTHEW

You're allowed to fantasize about things like that.

SAM

No, I'm not, I'm married to you! I can't believe that I would even want to - I love you!

MATTHEW

I know you do.

SAM

Then why would I want to kiss him?

MATTHEW

Because he's been giving you attention...

SAM

How can you be so calm about this?

MATTHEW

Sam, there's a reason I don't get into a hot tub at a cast party with three mostly-naked girls. It's guaranteed that at least part of my body is going to want to sleep with them. That's the way guys think.

SAM

It is?

MATTHEW

Yeah.

SAM

So I'm basically thinking like a boy?

MATTHEW

Basically, yeah.

SAM

Okay.

MATTHEW

You haven't done anything wrong love.

SAM

Except in my head! (bursts into tears)

END FLASHBACK

INT.ANNETTE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

All the women sigh.

ANNETTE

He was ridiculously hot.

LILY

What's he doing now?

SAM

Probably giving his coat to other women who are too old for him.

MAGGIE

He gave me his coat once.

SAM

What?

RUBY

Me too.

SAM

Oh for fuck's sake! That was his play. He fucking played me.

ANNETTE

Like an acoustic guitar baby, like an acoustic guitar.

All the women throw game pieces at Annette.

EXT. SAM & MATTHEW'S BACKYARD - DAY

Sam, Matthew & Izzy enjoying the backyard before dinner. Matthew mans the BBQ. Izzy giggles on the zip line. Sam approaches Matthew.

SAM

She's getting boob-boops.

She indicates breast development with her hands.

MATTHEW

Don't say that, why are you saying that?

SAM

I know! Just wait until she's older.

SAM (CONT'D)

When she's older there will be boys sniffing around her all the time.

MATTHEW

This is where I'm not opposed to having a hunting rifle.

SAM

Whoa there pardner. It'll be fine.  
We'll just make sure that we have a  
bowl of condoms with some duct tape  
at the front door. And I'll tape it  
on the guy.

IZZY

What are condoms again?

Sam & Matthew stop dead for a second... He gives her a "You started it..." look.

SAM

Well, sweetie, condoms are the...

IZZY

Like ketchup and relish and  
mustard?

SAM

Uh, no, those would be condiments.  
Condoms are...

IZZY

No, no, don't tell me! They're  
those parts of buildings that hold  
up the other parts?

SAM

Columns?

IZZY

Yeah, those...

SAM

(laughs) No hon. They are  
actually...

IZZY

(very satisfied with  
herself)

They are like apartments but you  
buy them instead of just renting  
them!

Sam & Matthew share a glance before bursting into laughter.

IZZY

Why are you laughing?

SAM

Oh, sweetie, we're not laughing at  
you, it's just that what they  
actually are is going to seem so  
much less interesting now.

IZZY

Well, what are they then?

Sam gestures for Matthew to take the floor... Matthew promptly hands it back over to her.

SAM

(to Matthew) Chicken! (to Izzy)  
Izzy, condoms are like rubber balloons that men put on their penises to stop women from getting pregnant and to protect against diseases.

IZZY

(wrinkles nose in disgust)  
My ideas were way better.

MATTHEW

Yes they were.

SAM

Now you speak up...

FANTASY - PARISIAN JAZZ CLUB - NIGHT

Sam and Matthew are on a red velvet chaise longue. Matthew is wearing a beret with a 1950s Parisian outfit.

MATTHEW

(in a bad French accent)  
What about zis? Do you like zis ma petite?

Beatniks suddenly appear around them, snapping their fingers encouraging Matthew's seduction.

MATTHEW

When I touch you like... 'zis?

The beatniks snap their fingers again in encouragement.

REALITY - INT. SAM AND MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

SAM

Why are you talking like that?

MATTHEW

I'm being... sexy...

SAM

Oh hon. It's just... you're kinda of sounding like Pepe le Pew.

MATTHEW

So, no?

SAM

No. But thank you for trying. I love you so much for trying...

They kiss and continue with vanilla sex.

INT. SAM'S KITCHEN - DAY

Sam places dirty dishes in the dishwasher. She rearranges the cutlery so that each piece is in a separate spot and facing the same direction, dishes are stacked from large to small. Glassware according to size and color. She pauses for a moment when she realizes what she's done.

Sam bangs her head on the countertop.

INT. SAM'S STUDY - DAY

Sam is on Facebook. Across the bottom of her screen a chat window appears. SAM and RON (30s, acerbic) chat online.

RON: Red!  
 SAM: Ronny!  
 RON: What's shakin?  
 SAM: :-( Me.  
 RON: Huh?  
 SAM: I'm having issues.  
 RON: What kind of issues hun?  
 SAM: Sexual issues.  
 RON: Tell Uncle Ronny all about it.  
 SAM: Perv.  
 RON: And...?  
 SAM: I'm really, really horny and Matthew just isn't interested.  
 RON: Call me.

Sam picks up the phone and dials Ron.

SPLIT-SCREEN INT. SAM'S/RON'S STUDIES - DAY

Ron and Sam both speak into their respective phones.

RON  
 So... horny...?

SAM  
 Complete understatement Ron. I'm a cougar ready to leap on unsuspecting prey.

RON  
 Have you talked to Matty about this?

SAM  
 Yes, several times. And he tries to step up for a bit...

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam & Matthew are having vigorous sex - she is on top.

MATTHEW

I'm starting to feel like I'm just the guy attached to the penis here.

Sam stops moving and slumps over top of Matthew.

BACK TO: SPLIT-SCREEN PHONE CONVERSATION

SAM

...I just think that he doesn't want it as much as I do. You still want sex right?

RON

Think of who you're talking to. It's me. I'm pretty much a walking hard-on. Speaking of which... I say to you... Blow Jobs.

SAM

Ron, think about who YOU'RE talking to here. I've done blow jobs. I've done dressing up in Moulin Rouge outfits, I've done heated lube...

RON

Ball gags?

SAM

Ron! This is serious. What's keeping me faithful at this point is that I don't want to share my post pregnancy body with anyone. My fidelity is protected by my pouch.

RON

Thank you!

SAM

I'm just saying. If I wasn't afraid to share this body with someone, I'd probably have had sex already.

RON

So basically you're telling me that your high sex drive is your reason for not exercising?

SAM

Pretty much, yeah.

INT. SAM & MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - MID DAY

Sam reaches into her bedside table. There are dozens of erotic books. She checks the clock at the bedside.

SAM

... Eeny, meeny, miny... Mo!

Sam grabs the "Best of Domination" short stories.

INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Sam, Ruby, Maggie, Lily and Annette are all sitting on the floor having book club. Books have been abandoned for wine and conversation.

RUBY

So no go?

SAM

No. It's like he can't talk when he has an erection.

MAGGIE

I know! Their eyes sort of glaze over...

ANNETTE

You're trying to look into his eyes?

SAM

She's in a new relationship...

LILY

At least she has a relationship.

RUBY

Does he stick his tongue out of the corner of his mouth?

INT. SAM & MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matthew touches Sam intimately underneath the blankets.

CLOSEUP: Matthew's face - he has a Charlie Brown tongue sticking out in concentration.

BACK TO: INT. RUBY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

RUBY

Steve gets that sometimes. Especially when he doesn't want to come. I think he's running the Periodic Table in his head.

ANNETTE

I swear to God after about 5 minutes of concentrated pounding, I start whispering filthy things in his ear to get him to lose it.

MAGGIE

What you don't get to..?



ANNETTE

Oh, yeah I get to. I just make sure that I get mine first because as soon as he's done, I have 30 seconds before he's asleep.

SAM

And after 30 seconds, I'm ready to go again.

The three other women turn to her.

RUBY

You know you're the woman that men speak of in hushed religious tones right?

SAM

Yeah, I'm pretty much the urban myth. Whoo-hoo for me.

INT. SAM & MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam & Matthew prepare for bed. Matthew pulls Sam to him.

MATTHEW

Did you have a good birthday?

SAM

Yeah, yeah I did. Thanks for dinner. It was delicious.

MATTHEW

We forgot something...

SAM

We did?

MATTHEW

You haven't had your birthday paddy whacks... have you?

Sam cannot believe her ears.

SAM

...No...

MATTHEW

Well, you'd better bend over then, hadn't you?

SAM

Really?

MATTHEW

Really.

Sam bends over the cedar chest at the foot of their bed and Matthew slowly raises her skirt.



INT. SAM'S STUDY - NIGHT

Sam & Matthew are each working on their own computer. We see Izzy as she pads down the hall, holding her favourite bear.

Sam & Matthew share a resigned look.

SAM

Sweetie - it's way past your bedtime. You need to head back to bed.

IZZY

I know. (tries not to cry) But, I need... I need...

MATTHEW

I'll go...

SAM

No, no, I'll go... Okay, sweetie. I'll snuggle with you for a bit, but then you have to go back to sleep. You've got school tomorrow.

IZZY

I know.

MATTHEW

'Night-night!

IZZY

Night-night Daddy.

Sam walks Izzy back to her bedroom.

INT. IZZY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Sam gets Izzy settled under the covers.

IZZY

I don't want to have to leave home!  
(she begins crying in earnest)

SAM

You mean like after high school leaving home?

IZZY

Ye...yes! (fresh wailing)

SAM

Oh sweetie that's so far away.

IZZY

Yes, but it's still going to happen!

SAM

Yes, but sweetie, by that time you'll want to leave home.

IZZY

No I won't. I'll never want to leave home! I won't be able to go to you and Daddy if I have a nightmare.

SAM

Oh hon! You will always be able to tell Daddy and me about anything, even if you aren't living at home.

IZZY

Really?

SAM

Really. And another thing. I never lived completely on my own you know. I lived with Auntie Meg for 5 years and then Auntie Val and then with Daddy. I could tell them when I had a bad dream.

IZZY

Yeah, but it's not the same as being at home with your Mummy and Daddy.

SAM

No, it isn't but...

IZZY

When you're a grown-up you have to worry about everything!

SAM

How many episodes of Friends did you watch today?

IZZY

Just two.

SAM

Uh-huh. So how about this... When Rachel has a bad dream who do you think she talks to?

IZZY

Monica?

SAM

Yes, Monica!

IZZY

But what if Monica's out on a date...

SAM

Well, if Monica's out on a date...  
Who lives across the hall from  
Rachel?

IZZY

(starting to get sleepy) Joey and  
Chandler?

SAM

That's right, so she could just  
knock on Joey and Chandler's door  
and...

IZZY

What if Joey and Chandler were both  
on dates?

SAM

She could call Phoebe or Ross...

IZZY

But what if Phoebe....

SAM

(with infinite patience)  
Then she could call her Mummy and  
Daddy.

IZZY

Okay, sounds good.

[FANTASY] EXT. DOG TRAINING CAMP - DAY

Dogs with their trainers are running over an obstacle  
course. Matthew has Sam sitting before him, he is coaxing  
her with a cookie.

MATTHEW

(dog training tone)  
Whose a good girl? Whose a good  
girl?

[REALITY] INT. SAM & MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matthew and Sam are in the midst of sex.

SAM

Matthew?

MATTHEW

No good?

SAM

Not so much.