

SATISFACTION
Writer's Draft

"Pilot"

18.
5/4/12

PETER

The handicap bathroom? That's no VIP room!

CLAIRE

No. Do you want to go in there?

PETER

Oh! You want to...

Music stops.

PETER (CONT'D)

... have sex in the handicapped bathroom.

Music starts again.

CLAIRE

Let's go.

START
10

INT. NIGHTCLUB - HANDICAP UNISEX BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

10

Claire and Peter enter the bathroom. It stinks.

PETER

Oh, geeze! That's bad.

Claire hands Peter some balled up Kleenex.

CLAIRE

(delivers line in sexy way)

Here, put these in your nose.

Peter and Claire insert the Kleenex in their noses.

PETER

Oh, my god. I can still smell it.

CLAIRE

(sexily)

Here, baby, sit here.

(Claire pushes Peter onto sink, notices something dirty.)

Oh, hang on a sec. There's something on the sink.

Claire wipes down the sink with some baby wipes.

PETER

What are you doing?

CLAIRE

(sexily)

Just wiping it down with an
antibacterial wipe, you stallion.

(finishes wiping)

Okay, let's get dirty.

PETER

The sink is a little too high for me.
I'm like half up, half down.

CLAIRE

(sexily)

That's the way I like it.

PETER

I don't even know what that means.
Here, move the garbage can over here
so I can rest my foot.

Claire moves garbage can over, gets something on her hand.

CLAIRE

Oh, gross. I got something on my hand.

PETER

I think my pants are caught on the
tap. Can you pull me off?

-CLAIRE

I need to disinfect my hand. Let me
turn on the tap.

PETER

Here, I'll slide this way. You wash
your hands, then unhook me, I'll slide
down then you can kick the garbage can
back into the corner.

CLAIRE

Maybe we should get out of here.

PETER

Yeah, and maybe take a couple of
showers.

(then)

And, you should have one too.

END

Nancy is sleeping. Dan is awake in bed, scared. His Samurai
sword is on the floor next to him. Nancy rolls over to
spoon. Dan recoils in fear.