

EXT. CHILLAX BAR - NIGHT

BRADY, a slickly dressed man in his forties, who sports a large salt and pepper beard, listens to his music. CHO, a man also forty, with casual dress, walks up.

CHO
What's up man?

PL
(Looking up from phone)
Hey dude, what the fucks up?

Cho sits next to Brady. Brady motions two fingers in the air to the waitress.

CHO
Triple turbo juice should do the trick.

BRADY
Charlene knows our drinks, man.

Beat.

BRADY
So, what's the good word, my friend.

CHO
Ah, you know, the usual.

An attractive group of women walk by laughing.

BRADY
(Looking at the women)
How would you like one of those right about now, huh?

CHO
Yeah... My penis is on sabbatical dude...

BRADY
Fuckin' sabbatical? I have a guy... ya know, if you need Viagra, or Cialias or some shit, man.

CHO

(Chuckles)

No, I'm fine! Thank goodness... I'm just all fucked out. Between two jerk sessions before having to fuck Mindy all day and night, yesterday; my cock has seen better days. It's all tuckered out.

BRADY

(Laughing)

Tuckered out?! You sick fuck.

CHO

I'm serious. After cuming for like the fifth time in two days; and the second day being a fuck fest; my cock is a red, angry, little, monster... He was looking up at me, with this angry look like: 'why do you continuously beat me, into my older age? You know I don't bounce back like I use to...'

BRADY

Yeah, well tell him, 'we all suffer now and then...'

(Chuckling)

Mine has seen better days also. What do you expect? We're old dilapidated pricks at this point.

CHO

Sure.

BRADY

You know, two generations below us are beating up there penis' at an astronomical rate, thanks to porn accessibility; Internet porn.

CHO

Yeah, I used to have 5 magazines, 5 girls in each mag, so do the math; I was wacking to 25 girls for however long I had that golden stash.

BRADY

And now; we're all jerking off to 35
different people in just one jerk off
sesh - switching categories...

CHO

Sometimes I'm 12 tabs deep... I could
only imagine the frequency, plus
vigorousness these young fuckers must
be throwing at their cocks...

BRADY

They start young too... Working away
at important muscle... Not to mention
the psychological toll.

CHO

(Looking around)

We must sound like pedophiles.

(To a group of people sitting close)

We are not pedophiles! We are
normal... men...

BRADY

(To Cho)

Are we?