

EVERYBODY DOES IT

Written by

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EXT. SCHOOL INVOLVEMENT FAIR

DAISY (20s) is occupying half a table with a bowl of candy, posters, and a sign-up sheet for her club "Christian Book Club!"

She tries to get peoples' attention with her bubbly voice, but all they care about is the candy.

DAISY
Our first read is "Knowing God"!

A few people walk by just to grab candy. But one stays.

DAISY (CONT'D)
It's a truly beautiful read that anyone can enjoy-

PERSON 1
Isn't a Christian book club just reading the bible?

DAISY
Oh, uh. I guess sometimes-

PERSON 1
Yeah whatever, I put down my email. Can I have candy?

DAISY
Yeah!
(she looks at the sign up sheet)
Wait, you didn't put in your full email.

PERSON 1
Oh sorry, yeah, it's @mail.chapman.edFUCKu

Person 1 laughs, takes the *ENTIRE* bowl of candy, and leaves Daisy to sulk.

SUDDENLY, GLEN (20s) stumbles in with a box full of things and slams it on the desk.

GLEN
Hey, hi sorry, did they just leave with all your candy?

DAISY
Yeah, it's alright, happens every year.

GLEN
Here, take some of mine, I got a bunch.

DAISY
Really?

GLEN
Yeah! We're table mates. We gotta stick together, right?

He gives her candy. She smiles.

DAISY
Right.

Glen starts unpacking his box full of things. He places what looks like an essential oil diffuser on the table.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Oh, are you from the meditation center?

GLEN
You could say that I guess, but I'm just a college rep.

He finishes getting his things up. He has signs like: Manage your stress, he puts out punch cards, and has a sign that says "student discount".

DAISY
Is that like an essential oils thing?

GLEN
You can pretty much use whatever oils you want.

Glen clears his throat.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Sorry, I may shout to get attention because I showed up late.

DAISY
No worries, go for it!

GLEN
FLESHLIGHTS! FLESHLIGHTS! GET YOUR FLESHLIGHTS HERE!

A neon sign flashes behind him (projector gag?) saying "Fleshlights".

DAISY
OH HEAVENS!

People. Start. FLOCKING to their little table. A big line is already forming.

GLEN
Single file please! Thank you!

He starts handing out his product.

GLEN (CONT'D)
We have a ton of great deals going on right now. Like our punch card program- do it ten times and the next one's on us!

A KID VICIOUSLY takes a punch card and runs away.

DAISY
What does that even mean?!

GLEN
One of our reps comes by and does it for you.

DAISY
Good god! NO!

GLEN
And for those of you on a budget! We have water bottle adapters for your hydroflasks.

A GIRL runs up and snags one. Daisy stops her.

DAISY
Ma'am why?! Why do you need one?

GIRL
This is fucking perfect for my boyfriend when I'm on my period.

DAISY
EW!

The big rush fades as the Kid from before comes back.

KID
I filled up my punch card already.

GLEN
Here's another one!

The Kid grabs it and scurries off. Glen turns to Daisy.

GLEN (CONT'D)
Sorry about the big rush. Did
anyone of them bother you?

Daisy SNAPS!... In her own way.

DAISY
ENOUGH!

GLEN
What?!

DAISY
You were all nice and sweet and
then it turns out you sell-
(really takes her a lot to
says this one)
Jerk off tubes!

GLEN
Well I just sell them I don't use
them.

DAISY
What?!

GLEN
Oh those things are GNARLY. But
that company has the *best* benefits.

DAISY
What do you mean?

GLEN
I literally just had to get a
teachers signature and they just
pay my rent now.

DAISY
Really?

GLEN
Yeah and in December they're
sending me to Fiji for vacation,
it's pretty sweet.

DAISY
Ok wow, that's pretty good.

KARL wanders on stage.

GLEN
 (to himself)
 Shit.
 (to Karl)
 Hey, Coach Karl.

Karl is ALOOF as hell, just oogling at the people on campus.

KARL
 Hey, kid.

GLEN
 (to Daisy)
 Coach is my faculty advisor.

DAISY
 Oh, fun!
 (to Karl)
 What do you coach, Karl?

KARL
 Maths.

GLEN
 You coach swimming.

KARL
 Yeah whatever.

Karl is still gazing around. He eyes meet the neon sign.

KARL (CONT'D)
 (long beat)
 Sign looks good.

GLEN
 Yeah.

He looks at Daisy.

KARL
 Does she wanna go to Fiji?

DAISY
 I'll actually be going on my
 mission trip in December, but thank
 you very much.

KARL
 Oh cool yeah, it's great there that
 time of year.
 (another LONG beat)
 Alright.

He slowly walks away, still grossly eyeing students.

KARL (CONT'D)

Oh! Some kid wanted me to give you his punch card, but could you deal with it? I don't wanna do him again. He likes to look you in the eye when he finishes.

Karl is finally gone.

DAISY

You guys disgust me. I'm going to speak to someone about this.

GLEN

It's really not all that bad and I have all the proper paperwork.

DAISY

Just think about what your mother would say! Better yet... Him!

Daisy points to the sky.

Ignoring her, Glen grabs something else from his box. It's a wood block filled with 3-5 dildos. He places them front and center on the table.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Is-is that the fleshbullet 9,000. I didn't know it came out. It was supposed to soft release in November.

Glen is STUNNED.

GLEN

WHat?!

DAISY

Put them in my bag.

She holds up her bag.

GLEN

How did you know that-

DAISY

JUST PUT IT IN THE BAG, GLEN!

BLACK OUT.