

The Douche Brothers
By
Screenplay / Web Series

The Douche Brothers is a web series based on the battle of the sexes, featuring a fraternity of male lotharios who have rejected monogamy in favor of promiscuity and multiple partners. In the first webisode Greg, a more experienced douchebag, coaches Doug his subordinate in the finer points of being a douchebag towards women.

FADE IN

INT. APARTMENT BLOCK / HALLWAY

It's a festive season of the year. In the bg we hear happy music and laughter coming from the other tenant's rooms.

Seated at the base of the stairwell are two friends in good spirits having a jovial conversation.

GREG is a seasoned douchebag with 20 years experience in douchebagism under his belt. He acts like a real life version of 'Quagmire' the sex maniac from TV's 'Family Guy'.

DOUG is his junior protege and is keen to learn the art of being a douchebag.

GREG (BREAKING THE SILENCE)
What did you think of that link I
sent you from my website
www.greg-pops-cherry.com?

DOUG
That was quality grade 'A'
T&A. Seems like you're broadening
those female horizons in more ways
than one, Greg.

GREG
You know I tap that snatch in
everyway possible. Cowgirl, doggie,
reverse cowgirl...Don't ask me what
kinda sex act that is. If you don't
know it, you ain't ever gonna get
it. It's that simple. But when a
bitch dries up on you, it's like
your car engine running out of oil,
or your radiator running out of
water. You know my pet peeve? Dry
pussy. That's when I roll out every
playboy's secret weapon. The lube.

Doug inspects the tub of lube in greg's hand with an awe struck expression as though he's discovered the holy grail.

GREG (cont'd)
I keep this lube with me at
all times. It's my emergency
supply.

Greg goes into Teacher mode.

(CONTINUED)

GREG (cont'd)

OK, question time. Answer this question correctly and you win an 'all expenses paid' trip to pussy heaven.

DOUG

Bring it on.

GREG

What do you need the most when your sorry self just happens to be lost out there in the Sahara desert?

DOUG

It doesn't take a genius to figure that one out. H2O, water.

GREG

Wrong. You need lube. Especially if the bitch is some 'slinky ho' called Sahara and she's coming over to your place for some late night dessert. Know what I mean? Better make sure that crank shaft is well oiled and greased if you're looking for peak performance.

DOUG

Tell me more about Britney and Alicia.

GREG

Those two? Talk about a couple of freeloaders. Expecting a free ride all the time. Britney and Alicia. They came over to my crib one time. This is like late 90s. When everyone was turned on to that ecstasy shit. They said they needed some servicing. They said their engines needed tuning up. So I pulled out the lube and went to work. Boy, you should have heard those motors running, sounded like chart topping music to my ears.

DOUG

They say when the student fervently seeks the master's words. Truth will appear out of thin air.

They are instantly distracted by the appearance of an attractive neighbor on her way to the laundry room.

(CONTINUED)

DOUG (cont'd)
Sizzling.

GREG
See that chick over there? Don't ask me how I know this, but believe me, I ain't been waiting outside her window with a pair of binoculars. I tell you, that chick has got your name tattooed on her butt cheeks.

DOUG
What!?

GREG
Don't ask me how I know this information. Let's just say I can see it with my third eye.

DOUG
You're the master. Whatever you say goes. I ain't gonna debate it. Here's my chance. I'm gonna play the numbers game.

GREG
I've given you the keys to the kingdom, play your cards right, and you'll be standing at the gates of creation. You know what the gates of creation are - don't you? Pussy flaps. Because pussy is where life is conceived. So pussy flaps are the gates. Think about it.

CUT TO

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT

Greg runs in and grabs some dirty clothes which he puts in a basket and heads to the laundry room.

EXT. THE APARTMENT BUILDING COURTYARD

Greg running, occasionally stumbling in a rush.

CUT TO

INT. LAUNDRY ROOM

Greg enters the laundromat maintaining his composure. The girl has earphones on and she's in her own world. He waves his hand in front of her face to get her attention. She pauses and politely removes her headphones.

GREG

Hi I noticed you're the new tenant in the building. Just wanted to stop by and introduce myself. I'm Greg.

GIRL

I'm Karen. Pleasure.

GREG

Pleasure? What? Is that what you came to this city looking for? Looking for cheap thrills? Because you're looking at the man they call 'Dr Feelgood.'

KAREN

Pleasure is a figure of speech. Meaning 'pleased to meet you too.'

GREG

And the pleasure will be mine. It will all be mine. Mine and mine alone. No one else's.

Greg gets carried away reiterating his point. He notices Karen staring at him and regains his decorum.

GREG (cont'd)

I noticed you got out of state license plates.

KAREN

Are you stalking me? I heard this city is full of wierdos and pervs.

GREG

Yeh, I heard that one too. LA is like bowl of muesli. Take away the flakes, all you're left with are the fruits and nuts.

KAREN

What do you do round here?

(CONTINUED)

GREG

I live here. I run an international
courier company.

KAREN

You make it sound like you're the
head of an international spy ring
like MI6 or Interpol.

GREG

Oh yeh, I'm a secret agent in my
spare time. I'm agent double 'Oh,
Oh' nine and a half. I got a
license to thrill.

Greg gives Karen the once over. She notices his eyes scanning
her.

GREG (cont'd)

So how about you? What do you do?

KAREN

I'm a nurse. I work the early
morning shift.

GREG

So that means you're
available nights. Well, guess who
is a night owl.

Karen smirks at the innuendo and inquires.

KAREN

So what do you do to occupy your
time?

GREG

I'm into sports, I go bowling to
stay in shape. I like spoiling my
women. Does that answer your
question?

KAREN

Spoiling them? How?

GREG

By making sure all needs are met.

Greg's eyes begin wandering all over her body. Karen regains
his attention.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
I'm here, hello...?

GREG
You know what pisses me off? Women who dress up all sexy, Short skirts? You know what I'm saying? Tits hanging out. Skin tight jeans.

KAREN
That's what pisses you off? Really? Why?

GREG
You know what they call women who dress up all sexy looking for attention, but at the same time pretend they're not? Prick teasers.

Karen's just finished filling her laundry basket.

KAREN
You know what men like you need?

Karen slaps Greg across the face, picks up her basket and storms off.

GREG (CALLING AFTER HER)
I see you're into that kinky S&M shit. Yeh right. I'm game, but I don't need no strap-on dildo in my butt. Just making sure we're on the same page....

CUT TO

INT. GREG'S APARTMENT

Greg and his protege Doug are regrouping.

DOUG
Word up player? What happened with you and that girl?

GREG
She threw me a curve ball. I dropped the bait. She went for it hook, line and sinker. I started to reel that shit in, she wouldn't bite.

(CONTINUED)

DOUG (CONSOLING GREG)
Hey remember, Kobe doesn't always
make a slam dunk. Babe Ruth didn't
always hit a home run.

GREG
Yeh, guess you're right. Guess the
teacher can always pick a few tips
from the student.

Doug's phone rings. he takes the call and turns to Greg.

DOUG
Hey gotta dip, Some cute Brazilian
is in town. She's booked a hotel
room, told me to swing by.