

BASEMENT PORN PARTY

written by

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The setting is a basement. Don't use a stage. Use a basement. Borrow one. Sneak into one. Housesit. Do whatever you need to, but get a basement.

The basement must have two rooms. One is where the main action of the play will happen. Use whatever furniture is already there. Have towels and lubricant and sex toys on hand. Place pornographic magazines in the area; perhaps have them written on in black magic marker with phrases like "THAT'S ME!" and "I HATED MAKING THIS FUCKING MOVIE."

Have food on hand for the performers. Make it cheap. Maybe have beer. That should be cheap too.

The second room must have a door or a screen, as it will be unseen by the audience except in brief, disturbing glimpses as people enter or exit the room. It should be very bright in there, as there are stage lights lighting the room. These will be the only additional lights required by the production; all other lighting should be whatever the basement actually has.

If there are windows in the basement, cover them with cardboard and duct tape the edges so no light comes through.

A quick note: We will not be identifying the gender of any character in this script. Depending on how you cast it, the production can be gay, lesbian, straight, whatever. Have fun with it.

The audience will be brought down into the basement by A PRODUCTION ASSISTANT of either gender, dressed in black. They should be mousy. As the audience is led down, they are to be instructed by the production assistant. The instructions are as follows, ad libbed:

The audience is the backers of this adult movie, titled ANGRY BITCH SPANK ORGY 7. Over the director's objection, they will be allowed to observe the filming. They must stand against the wall, and they will not be permitted to interact with the performers or production staff. If they do, they will be asked to leave. Production note: If they do, ask them to leave. Seriously.

Once in the basement, have the production assistant stand them against a wall. Nobody in the play itself should interact with the audience, except when required by this script.

The film ANGRY BITCH SPANK ORGY 7 is already being filmed as the audience enters, and they must be instructed to be very quiet. There is a DIRECTOR in the other room, we will sometimes hear his or her voice, and he may actually come out of the room at some point, we don't know, we haven't gotten there yet.

There will also be a CAMERAPERSON in the next room. He or she will occasionally be seen through the open door or curtain, but will never emerge. However, he or she will be wearing goggles, and, at one dramatic moment, these goggles will emerge.

There are two PORN ACTORS in the next room, presumably naked, presumably engaged in coitus. We will learn more about them later.

There is a third PORN ACTOR in the main room as the audience enters. He or she should look porny. He or she should be dressed appropriately, and perhaps be eating a baby carrot or something. He or she is talking on his or her cell phone.

PORN ACTOR 3

Okay, no, that was the wrong address. No, I'm at the right place now. The first address was wrong. Well, tell me what you told me. Yes.

Here the performer gives a nearby address to the house currently being used for this play

PORN ACTOR 3

Yes. That's where I went. No. Not the right address. Not this address. It was, instead, a child's birthday party. I did not know that, however, when the parents answered the door. I did not know it when they brought to the basement. I did not know it when I took my pants off. I only realized it when a group of 10-year-olds came down into the basement and asked me why I wasn't dressed in my clown clothes. Nice family, though. Very understanding. Gave me cake. Just a moment. Call on my other line.

(Change to other line)

Mom. Can you hold.

(Change to other line)

Murray. Anyway. Wrong address. Pants were off. Not happy.

(Beat)

Still mom. Hold please.

(Change to other line)

Murray? You? Yes? Anyway, I found my way, but I was late, and they're already in the next room fucking.

(Beat)

Okay, Murray, somehow I seem to have managed to put you on a conference call with my mother. I'm going to hang up on both of you now. Mom. I can't make dad's funeral and I won't discuss it.

He or she hangs up. The Production Assistant comes over with a Polaroid camera.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

I need a few shots for the DVD cover.

Porn Actor 3 nods, poses. These photos should be signed by the cast at the end of the play and can be sold to the audience. The Production Assistant may also go into the next room and take photos, which should be titillating or terrifying, and which may also be sold at the end of the play.

The Director emerges from the next room now, shouting.

DIRECTOR

Is that fuck here yet yes that fuck is here.

PORN ACTOR 3

Wrong address. Sorry.

DIRECTOR

We shot around you. Why are you still dressed.

PORN ACTOR 3

Undressing.

The porn actor should start undressing and heading toward the other room. PORN ACTOR 2 emerges, dressed in a bathrobe. Both stop, stare at each other.

PORN ACTOR 2

Is this a fucking joke?

PORN ACTOR 3

Oh my God.

DIRECTOR

Do you two have a problem with each other?

BOTH

Yes.

DIRECTOR

I don't care. Get in there. Toss me that dildo. No, the big one. No, the BIG one.

The Production Assistant tosses a dildo. The Director and Porn Actor 3 go into the next room. Porn Actor 2 crosses to the food, picks at it. Looks at the Production Assistant.

PORN ACTOR 2

So here's the plan. When me and that guy or girl are fucking, I'm just going to punch him or her. And they'll be, like, what? And I'll be, like, I thought you liked that. Sound good?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

No.

PORN ACTOR 2

Tell anybody and I'll punch you. You like getting punched, don't you?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT
No.

PORN ACTOR 2
Well, I'm going to pretend I thought you did.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT
I need some shots of you.

PORN ACTOR 2
Shoot away.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT
Unclad.

PORN ACTOR 2
(Glancing at audience)
In front of these fucks?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT
They're the backers.

PORN ACTOR 2
I hate backers. They all just pay money so they can sniff
around when we work. I DON'T COME TO WHERE YOU WORK AND TELL
YOU TO TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES. Buncha pervs.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT
We could go upstairs.

PORN ACTOR 2
Yeah. Fuck em. They can watch the finished movie like
everybody else.

*Both go upstairs. Porn Actor 2
should look at the audience in an
especially hostile manner as he or
she passes.*

PORN ACTOR 2
PERV.

*The room is empty now. The audience
should be able to hear MOANING from
the next room, and the director
barking DIRECTIONS. Eventually,
Porn Actor 2 comes back down the
stairs with the Production
Assistant. He or she glares at the
audience.*

PORN ACTOR 2

Man, you missed it. We found the bedroom, and I got on the bed, and I took my bathrobe off, and I just lay there naked, with my hands all over me, stroking myself, and I swear I just came and came and came and you missed it.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Please don't be mean to our backers.

PORN ACTOR 2

Fucking pervs. They deserve it.

(To audience member)

You. You ever watch two people fucking? I mean, in real life, not in the movies. Sure you have, you degenerate. First time I ever saw it, it really got me off. I was at a party, and we were in the kitchen making drinks, and these two women were comparing notes on eating pussy. And then one just got up on the counter and pulled off her panties, and the other went down on her. They talked about it the entire time. They were like, oh, it feels good when I do this with my tongue, and when you touch your clit, and when I put my finger here. They didn't care that we were in the room with Bartles & James in our hands. And it was hot. I've probably jacked off to that, like, 100 times. More. I was 17 years old. Yeah, can you believe that. A fucking high school party. And I still think about it to this day, and it still gets me hot. But now I see people fucking all the time. Here, I'm gonna go watch it right now.

Porn Actor 2 crosses to the next room, peeks in. He or she turns back to the audience.

PORN ACTOR 2

They're fucking all right. Not hot. I fucking ruined it for myself. So that's what you're doing, you idiots. You come down here to see some action? You put that much light in a room, you got a director shouting at you, there's some idiot with a camera that's, like, seven inches from the action. It's just weird. But, I dunno, maybe that gets you off. Who am I to judge, you total fucking freaks. I'm done talking to you now.

(To Production Assistant)

Is there a bathroom here?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Upstairs.

Porn Actor 2 goes upstairs.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Is this one of your houses? Yours? We made sort of a mess on your bed, and I know that wasn't in the contract, but I swear to god I will clean it up before we go. Trust me, I am quite familiar with cleaning up that sort of thing. You

(MORE)

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT (CONT'D)

know, you go to college and get a degree in theater, you don't expect you'll be on your knees with a sponge and some soapy water cleaning bodily fluids, ha ha, no, not really at all. Yeah. My thesis was on Medieval Mystery Plays. That's what I said when I applied for this job. They were, like, what are your qualifications, and I was, like, I've read the Ludus Coventriae cycle in the original Middle English, so, yes, I think I'm qualified. Maybe over-qualified. The weird thing is, this experience really isn't that different than working on a play. I know! Crazy, right! But I do the same sorts of things. You know, I buy food for the cast, and get props, and photocopy scripts. This script, for instance: Angry Bitch Spank Orgy 7? It's FOUR PAGES LONG! Maybe you've already seen the script, but, if not, I don't think I'm giving anything away by saying the climax has bitches getting angry and spanking each other, which, if you think about it, is pretty much the plot to The Sisters Rosensweig.

*Porn Actor 2 comes back down,
glares at the Production Assistant.*

PORN ACTOR 2

Don't talk to these fucks.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

(Whispering)

I'll go clean that up.

*The Production Assistant goes
upstairs. Now PORN ACTOR 1 emerges,
also in a bathrobe. Porn Actor 2
rolls eyes.*

PORN ACTOR 2

Hey, it's a party now!

PORN ACTOR 1

Is there water over there?

PORN ACTOR 2

Yeah. Bottled water.

PORN ACTOR 1

Throw me one.

PORN ACTOR 2

Throw you one? It's right there.

PORN ACTOR 1

The next scene is a solo scene. I wanna watch it.

PORN ACTOR 2

Ugh.

Porn Actor 2 crosses to the food,

grabs a bottle of water, tosses it to Porn Actor 1.

PORN ACTOR 2

Choke on it.

PORN ACTOR 1

Choke on water?

The Director peeks his or her head out.

DIRECTOR

Hey, you know something? Shut the fuck up.

The Director goes back into the other room. Porn Actor 1 watches, eagerly. He or she turns to Porn Actor 2, whispers.

PORN ACTOR 1

You should watch this!

Porn Actor 2 extends a finger.

PORN ACTOR 1

Oh no. How? The whole fist. Seriously? The whole fucking fist.

The director emerges, furious.

DIRECTOR

You. You go sit over there. You sit over there and shut up. Little chatterbox. The whole fist? The whole fist! We can hear you on the fucking recording, you dunce!

Porn Actor 1 crosses the room, dejectedly. Slumps down in a chair.

PORN ACTOR 1

How am I supposed to learn the craft?

PORN ACTOR 2

Oh my God, are you serious?

PORN ACTOR 1

Hey, maybe it comes natural for you, but I have to work at it. You ever fuck someone and think, am I doing this wrong?

PORN ACTOR 2

I don't want to talk to you.

PORN ACTOR 1

No, seriously. Everything fits together like it should, but you think, am I moving the right way? Never?

PORN ACTOR 2

I always move the right way.

PORN ACTOR 1

Yeah, you're lucky. You look good. I'm always afraid I'm going to look like an idiot. Somebody will be watching, and they'll be trying to jerk off, and they'll just be, like, what the fuck? That's not how that is done! And it'll just ruin the moment.

PORN ACTOR 2

You ever consider the possibility that the problem isn't that you don't know how to fuck, it's that you're crazy?

PORN ACTOR 1

If it's crazy to want to do your job well, I'm okay with that. Who are these guys?

PORN ACTOR 2

The fucking backers.

PORN ACTOR 1

Yeah? Like, the guys who paid for this?

(To audience member)

You paid for this?

PORN ACTOR 2

Don't talk to them. It just encourages them.

PORN ACTOR 1

You're so mean! I wish I could be so mean! I don't feel like I'm enough of a bitch in some of these scenes. Like, when I was pulling your hair. Did that feel real to you?

PORN ACTOR 2

Of course it felt real. You were really pulling my hair.

PORN ACTOR 1

No, I mean, my intention. Did you really believe I wanted to pull your hair?

PORN ACTOR 2

You know, I just didn't care.

PORN ACTOR 1

That's why you're the star of this. I could never in a million years be that bitchy.

PORN ACTOR 2

I think the director told you to shut the fuck up.

They sit in silence. SOUNDS OF

*PLEASURE from the next room,
building to an orgasmic crescendo.
Porn Actor 1 listens, impressed.*

PORN ACTOR 1

I wish I could do that.

PORN ACTOR 2

Shut up.

*The director emerges, holding a
pair of goggles.*

DIRECTOR

Where's the production assistant?

PORN ACTOR 2

Don't care.

DIRECTOR

God damn it. I have some clean up to do. You should have seen it. Right at the moment of climax, just this geyser. Straight across the room and all over the cameraman's face. I swear to god, it was like a squirt gun. But now it's all over the goggles. Oh, fuck it, I'll clean them myself.

*Crosses to towel, starts to clean
goggles. To Porn Actor 2.*

DIRECTOR

We got a group scene next.

PORN ACTOR 2

So?

DIRECTOR

You gonna be okay for that? I mean, because you and the other actor have some sort of stupid thing, and if it gets in the way of the scene, I swear to God I'll be the spankingest bitch in this film. It will be like a spank Holocaust.

PORN ACTOR 2

I'm a pro.

DIRECTOR

Okay, just wanted to warn you.

PORN ACTOR 2

I said I'm a fucking pro. Just leave it, okay.

DIRECTOR

I just don't want a repeat of ANGRY SPANK BITCH ORGY 6.

PORN ACTOR 2

LEAVE IT.

DIRECTOR

(To Porn Actor 1)

You hear about that?

PORN ACTOR 1

No.

DIRECTOR

Christ. Well, this one left one of my actors unconscious.

PORN ACTOR 2

They deserved it.

DIRECTOR

Damnedest thing you ever saw. There they are, fucking. And all of a sudden they're just beating on each other with massive black rubber dildos. And what was the problem?

PORN ACTOR 2

Fucking asshole wouldn't shut up about the AVN Awards.

DIRECTOR

That's right. You were up for one, yes?

PORN ACTOR 2

Best Double-P.

DIRECTOR

And what happened?

PORN ACTOR 2

You know what happened.

DIRECTOR

Yeah. You lost that, didn't you? To some newcomer.

PORN ACTOR 2

Whatever. I don't care. Sometimes you lose. But don't fucking harp on it. "Oh, I was at the awards. I was rooting for you. I couldn't believe you didn't win! Your scene was so much better than the other guy's!" SHUT THE FUCK UP. Rub it in, why don't you?

DIRECTOR

The shame is, one of the dildos smashed the camera. Man, if we could have included that in the final film, Jeez, sometimes I stay up night thinking about it. Anyway, time to do our group scene.

Actor 3 emerges, looking exhausted.

ACTOR 3

Oh man, already? Can I have five for a cigarette break?

DIRECTOR

Smoke outside. And find my Production Assistant. We're going to need some help in there.

(To Actors 1 and 2)

You and you, let's go over the script.

ACTOR 2

There's a script?

The Director and Actors 1 and 2 go into the next room. Porn Actor 3 fishes for cigarettes, goes upstairs. Silence for a long while.

The Production Assistant comes downstairs.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Well, that was a little awkward.

Porn Actor 3 comes downstairs.

PORN ACTOR 3

That was ridiculous.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

You couldn't put some clothes on before going outside?

PORN ACTOR 3

It didn't even occur to me that that kid's party might have moved outside. So what are we filming?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Group scene.

PORN ACTOR 3

Which one is that?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

You get bitchy, then you spank each other.

PORN ACTOR 3

That's it?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Then you fuck.

PORN ACTOR 3

Oh, that scene. Jesus, maybe I should rehydrate.

Porn Actor 3 goes to the food, grabs a bottle of water, drinks. The Director peeks his or her head

out.

DIRECTOR

Where's my production -- oh there. You. Come here. Bring your camera. We have to get some stills for the cover. I want you to get right in there, too. Right up close. If it's not scaring you, you're not close enough.

The Production Assistant grabs her camera, goes in to the next room with the Director. Porn Actor 3 looks at the audience.

PORN ACTOR 3

He didn't approve of my career, you know. My father. Thought all this was degrading. Guy was an accountant. Like that's not degrading, spending all your time counting somebody else's money. You know, he went eight years without a raise. He'd go in and ask, and they'd say, no, we're not giving raises, economy is too bad. But he did their books, so he knew how much money they had! In the meanwhile, I spend an hour or two banging one person or another person, and I make more money in a day than he made all week, and he complains? I was like, hey, we're both getting fucked. At least I get to enjoy it. But that's not why I'm not going to the funeral. I just have another gig that day. I'll send flowers, you know, and I'll stop by to pay my respects as soon as I get the chance. I don't believe in grudges. I mean, there's an actor on this shoot who talks shit about me all the time, I won't name any names. Here, let me read you something.

(Opens magazine, reads)

"Ugly ... stupid ... smells bad ... not really using the entire fist ... " That's just mean, really. Why say that about somebody. They're just mad I won an AVN Award they were up for, and that's all there is to it. I'm going to bring it up, too. Right at the right moment, I'm just going to whisper, hey, I won a fucking AVN Award. Maybe you remember it? Double penetration?

Finishes water.

PORN ACTOR 3

All right. Have fun out here.

Porn Actor 3 goes in to the other room. There should be a long period of MOANS and the Director shouting INSTRUCTIONS.

Then, suddenly, CHAOS, as Porn Actors 2 and 3 spill out, beating each other with black dildos.

The Production Assistant should now herd the audience up the stairs.

They should sit and wait while the sound of fighting continues downstairs. Finally, the Director should come upstairs and signal for the Production Assistant to bring the audience back downstairs.

Downstairs, they will find Porn Actors 2 and 3 seated at opposite sides of the room, not looking at each other. In the time when they were pretending to fight, bruises should have been applied to them. Perhaps toss some smashed furniture around the room. There should certainly be dildos on the floor.

In the other room, Porn Actor 1 should be audibly sobbing. The Director should grab a chair and sit in it, addressing the audience in a matter-of-fact manner.

DIRECTOR

You came here over my objections. Here's the thing: Making art is a messy business, and it doesn't really help to have people look in on the process. It can, I don't know, spoil the magic. Right now, you can't know what the finished film will look like. So maybe you're saying, what the fuck did we invest our money in? Because you thought you'd come down here, see some nudity, maybe catch a glimpse of something dirty, and, you know, you paid for it, so you probably figure you deserve it. I could have told you that's not what you're going to see. I mean, making art is always ridiculous. It just is. There's nothing fun about it, and the people making it are just crazy most of the time. But, if you know what you're doing, it's a useful crazy. You get them to do a little of this, a little of that, you put it on film, and take it in the editing room, and, presto, there's a movie. There's a movie to be proud of. There's a movie that people want to see. Because they didn't see what went into making it. But you had to see, and so my actors have something to say to you. Don't you?

ACTOR 3

I'm sorry.

DIRECTOR

BOTH OF THEM HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY.

ACTOR 2

I'm fucking sorry, all right?

DIRECTOR

And I'm also sorry. I'm sorry you saw this. Because when you see the final film, you'll see. A dildo fight? People will pay money for that. People will pay YOU money for that. Maybe it looks crazy to you, but this is good art. This is good fucking art.

*The Director now rises and exits.
The Production Assistant now steps forward.*

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

All right, we're suspending filming for the rest of the night. We've got three scenes to shoot tomorrow.

ACTOR 3

Which ones?

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

All involve spanking. I'm going to clean up a little, and you all can, I don't know, wander off, or, I guess, this house belongs to one of you, or you can stay if you like. There's a kid's birthday party next door, you could probably go to that. I don't think anything else will surprise them tonight. We have some alcohol, I guess I could mix up some drinks. We could throw a movie on. I have a camera, I suppose if you all want to get photos with our actors or anybody, we could do that. There's a video camera in the next room, we could make a movie if you like. Or play some party games. I could throw some tunes on and we could dance ...

The Production Assistant continues like this until a party breaks out. Here are our suggestions for possible activities during the party:

1. A drinking game that we call Top Notch Nymph, after a book by Dana Furstenbed that inspired it. Get a really filthy old adult paperback novel and take turns reading it out loud. When somebody reads an especially filthy passage, all drink. There are many variations of this game, for instance, you could pick a word and when it is read aloud, all drink.

2. If there are baby carrots, play the game where you pass it along from mouth to mouth. Take photos of this.

3. Of course, we encourage

photographs, and plenty of them. Anything taken with the Polaroid should be for sale; any other photos can be taken with a digital camera. It might be a nice idea if you have false mustaches available for the men and huge sunglasses for women, or mustaches for women and huge sunglasses for men, we're not picky.

4. Charades, but with the names of porn movies. These should be prepared in advance. Alternately, regular charades, but the answers must be porno-ized, in the way Edward Scissorhands became Edward Penishands.

5. Combine a weather phenomenon with an astral body to create porn names for everybody: Misty Star, Stormy Moon, etc. Alternately, come up with your own porn name generator.

6. Go into the next room and improvise non-sex scenes from ANGRY BITCH SPANK ORGY 7; videotape this. We will leave it to your imagination as to what these scenes should be.

7. Porn star makeover: one person makes over another as they imagine a porn starlet might look. The person getting made up is not allowed to look in a mirror until the makeover is complete.

8. Show a compilation video of dialogue scenes from porn movies, but with the dialogue removed. Participants must improvise the dialogue as they watch.

9. Once more alcohol has been consumed, recreate photographs from adult magazines, but fully clothed.

10. Get a bag of small novelty plastic adult toys (plastic penises, etc). Build a tower out of them. Everybody must add to the tower. First one to make the tower topple must drink, or, alternately,

must choose a truth or dare.

We encourage you to come up with versions of your own games. The day after this show, you should receive emails pleading with you not to post photographs on Facebook.

Repeat the play as often as you like, in whatever basement you can find, and always have it culminate in a party. Later, you may wish to actually shoot your own adult video. We will not judge you.