

SENIOR PORN  
By  
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FADE IN

EXT. STREET DAY

Street sign on corner reads: SANTA MONICA BLVD. It is a typically bright California day.

INT. GYM/WEIGHT ROOM - DAY

Except for facial sun damage, seventy-five year old MATTHEW MORRIS is in great shape.

One last grunt as he pumps weights.

MATTHEW

Thank God.

Makes use of his sweat towel.

INT. MAIN GYM AREA - DAY - CONTINUOUS

He notices a young girl on a treadmill.

MATTHEW

(under his breath)

Yummy.

INT. CAR/FRONT PASSENGER SEAT - DAY

GLORY DAVIS is in her eighties with white hair, lined face and big green eyes. The light coral lipstick and blush, hints at a pretty youth.

GLORY

(squints against the sun)

Where are we? Are we almost there?

INT. CAR/FRONT DRIVER'S SEAT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

TILLY CARTER, a Baby Boomer is Glory's shapely red haired care giver.

TILLY

You're squinting again. Put your sunglasses on.

GLORY

Honey, I haven't seen anything clear in the last ten years. Screw the sunglasses.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Tilly pulls into the driveway.

TILLY

We're here.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A sign on the table: RESERVED/RETIRED TEACHER'S BRUNCH.

Seventy year old NANCY GUMP is slim. A black back brace is fitted tightly over her blouse.

Nancy places name cards neatly on the plates and then a chocolate by each dish. She admires her work.

BILL GUMP, her older husband rolls his eyes.

NANCY

(off his look)

Sit.

BILL

Then get out of the way. Why do we always have to be the first ones here?

She moves; he sits.

EXT. FRONT OF RESTAURANT - DAY

A white stretch limo pulls to the curb. A woman gets out.

Eighty something, MAYE BENSON, size four is pretty. Dark brunette hair, big beautiful blue eyes and unwrinkled skin. She is as delicate as a porcelain doll

The LIMO DRIVER walks her into the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The driver deposits Maye by the table.

NANCY

Hi Maye. How are you? You look lovely, as usual.

She kisses Maye's pink, powdered cheek.

MAYE

I'm fine dear. How are we doing today?

Maye shoots a look to Bill; he stands and pulls out her chair.

BILL

We are doing fine. Are your eyes better?

MAYE

I have Glaucoma, not pink eye Bill.

NANCY

(off his look)

Bill-

JEAN STEIN, is seventy and chubby. She hobbles in supported by her cane.

After an exasperated effort, she settles into a seat.

Bill rolls his eyes.

JEAN

Did the waitress take orders yet?

BILL

We're waiting for the rest of the cast from the Golden Girls to get here first.

Glory and Tilly enter the mix. Greetings are exchanged.

EXT. RESTAURANT/PARKING LOT - DAY

Matthew extracts a camera case from his car.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Once at the table, Matthew sweats as he removes a mini video camcorder from the case.

JEAN

(to Matthew)

Why are you sweating like that? You must be having a heart attack.

Matthew video tapes the action.

MATTHEW

Had my workout. The gym's just down the street.

Jean notices as Matthew gives a lustful stare to Tilly.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Smile Tilly, the camera loves you!

JEAN

(to Matthew)

Oh, would you please keep it in your pants?

Matthew looks down at his crotch.

MATTHEW

It is in my pants. You having fantasies about me again Jeanie?

JEAN

No. I'm old, not desperate. Why are you always filming us?

Matthew zooms into Jean's face, she motions him away from her.

MATTHEW

(to Jean)

Ready for your close up?

JEAN

Listen Mr. De-Mud, get that thing out of my face!

Tilly laughs, Matthew focuses back on her with his camera.

JEAN (CONT'D)

Do you do this at home to your wife?

MATTHEW

Yes I do. She's a beautiful woman, just like this lovely red head here.

JEAN

Stop embarrassing yourself.

MAYE

(to Matthew)

You do have a lovely wife.

Matthew points the camera to Maye.

MATTHEW

Hey there Maye, you're looking pretty Good too. Did you get something done?

Maye giggles like a school girl.

JEAN

Where's the waitress? I have to eat  
so I can take my pills.

INT. RESTAURANT AREA - CONTINUOUS

All heads turn as BOB ROBERTS is in sight.

He is a handsome ninety year old man. He looks much  
younger as he is well tanned, tight skinned and a great  
dresser.

The only give away to his advanced age is his extremely  
slow walk. He shuffles to the table in baby steps.

INT. RESTAURANT/TABLE AREA - DAY - CONTINUOUS

The group stares as he practically crawls to the table.

Finally, he gets cozy by Tilly and pats her knee.

BOB

Hi there Red. How are you doing today?

TILLY

(blushes)

Fine.

She moves his hand off her knee.

BOB

Sorry.

Jean holds her arm up for Bob to look at.

JEAN

Did I tell you that I found a lump  
on my arm?

BOB

How about that?

JEAN

That's not the worst of it. My knee  
is swollen. It aches something  
awful.

Everyone except Bob rolls their eyes.

BOB

I'm sorry to hear that Jean.