

INT. JUNIOR HIGH DANCE -- NIGHT

BILLY, a 13-year-old boy, enters with VICTORIA. She is pretty, a little taller than Billy. The light catches her braces like a disco ball. Both struggle awkwardly with what to do or say; it is obvious that neither has dated before.

BILLY

Well, here we are.

VICTORIA

Yup. Here we are.

BILLY

Uh, do you want some punch or something?

VICTORIA

Sure.

Billy turns to walk away, but gets only a few feet before he is stopped by a slovenly, slouching, mid-30s MAN IN A FUNNY LITTLE HAT.

FUNNY LITTLE HAT MAN

Just a real amateur move, there, Billy.

BILLY

What?

FUNNY LITTLE HAT MAN

See Trevor Jenkins over there? The moment you get more than 12 feet away from Victoria, he's going to ask her to dance. Ya don't want another guy to have the first dance with the girl you brought, do ya, Bill?

BILLY

Who are you?

FUNNY LITTLE HAT MAN

I'm your penis, Bill.

BILLY

What?

PENIS

Your penis. Your wang. Love mushroom. Beaver Cleaver. Pinnocchio pickle.

BILLY

Oh my God, stop! She'll hear you.

PENIS

Nah, she can't hear or see me. Not yet.

BILLY

Look, go away. You're going to ruin things.

PENIS

Go away? No can do, Bill. No, in fact I'll be making a whole lot of our decisions from here on out. Listen, what you want to do is ask her to dance. Show her you're confident. Punch can wait.

Billy isn't sure what to make of this, but he follows his penis's advice. Penis follows closely.

VICTORIA

Oh, hey, Billy. Where's the punch?

BILLY

They were out. So, like, do you wanna dance?

VICTORIA

Sure.

PENIS

Good job. Girls like dancing.

They take to the floor just as a slow song starts up. Unsure, Billy and Victoria clumsily get into position.

VICTORIA

Your shampoo smells good.

Victoria smiles at Billy and puts her head on his shoulder.

PENIS

Oh my God. Billy! Billy! Her boobs are pressed up against our chest! Billy! Way to get a date with boobs, Billy!