

THE BLUE CARTOON

“A Love Tidbit”

By

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FADE IN:

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INT. AN OFFICE BUILDING—NIGHT

The PICTURE fades up to two pairs of legs on a blanket on an office floor, wildly making out. The CAMERA PANS up to a MAN on top of a WOMAN, she flips him over, he flips her over again, their ecstasy riveting to behold. The man looks into the CAMERA, both climbing the ladder to orgasm.

MAN

Why is it at this...this particular point that I always want to...to tell any girl I have great sex with that I love them?

She wryly turns his face back toward her and looks into the CAMERA.

WOMAN

Peculiar sensation, when one analyses it thoroughly. The top of...of ecstasy, your body's on fire, our groins literally holding us...us—mercy—hostage. Makes one believe there's a purpose in mind upon ou con...con...construction, MERCY!

They continue wildly orgasming.

MAN

The way that feels! If only I could stay there, like in my prime!

WOMAN

I can. Multiple orgasm...construction. Envious?

They finally stop and take a breather, huffing and puffing. The clock at 1am.

MAN

No fair, where were you in my prime?

WOMAN

Don't be hurt, you wouldn't have interested me. Ready to go again, love? I have a few left. It'll bring me back from the abyss when when judge Napoleon clobbers me in the

WOMAN

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morning with his ad naseum sustained.

MAN

Oh, I love yo-ah! There I go, see?

WOMAN

(with a kiss)

Relax, we're used to it.

He slides back on top of her, they gradually build up again, and the CAMERA PANS out into the warm , colorful sunset, a luscious array of meteorites passing overhead amidst the heat of the empty office building...

FADE OUT