

**DOUBLE THE PLEASURE, TRIPLE THE FUN**

Written by  
Justin Shady

INT. SUSIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

JAKE and SUSIE, two twenty-somethings who first met in a bar just hours earlier, burst through the door wrapped in each others arms.

They're making out and ripping off each other's clothes. Susie slams the door shut with her leg.

They pause for a second as Jake looks around.

JAKE  
I like your place, Stacy.

SUSIE  
(laughing)  
Susie.

JAKE  
Whatever.

They tear back into making out.

SUSIE'S BEDROOM

They enter, still passionately making out. Jake's now only wearing a t-shirt and boxers; Susie's in a skirt and bra.

Susie pulls Jake's t-shirt off over his head. She rubs her hand up his stomach, then pushes him backward. He falls onto the bed.

Jake watches as Susie slips out of her skirt. She stands at the end of the bed in only her underwear.

SUSIE  
Like what you see?

JAKE  
I do.

Susie jumps on the bed as they continue to make out. Jake's hand reaches to unhook Susie's bra when--

SUSIE  
Wait.

JAKE  
What's wrong?

SUSIE

Nothing. It's just that, if we're going to do this, there's something you should know first.

JAKE

Oh, no. You have herpes.

SUSIE

No.

JAKE

Thank God.

SUSIE

I have two vaginas.

JAKE

What?

Susie says nothing for a beat; she just smiles back at Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Like... really? For real?

SUSIE

Yes. I was born with two vaginas.

Beat, as the news settles in Jake's brain.

JAKE

Wow. That's crazy.

Susie looks upset by Jake's comment.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(comforting)

I mean, crazy in a good way.

Susie smiles.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Can I ask you a question?

SUSIE

Of course.

JAKE

Are they stacked vertically like faces on a totem pole, or sitting next to each other side by side, like books on a shelf?

SUSIE

Side by side, like books on a shelf.

JAKE

Do you get two periods each month?

SUSIE

Yes, but they come at the same time.

JAKE

That's good at least.

(beat)

Can you... you know, *put something* in each one?

SUSIE

Yes.

JAKE

Can you have two different things, one in each one, at the same time?

SUSIE

Yes.

JAKE

Can you put something in one and then pull it out of the other one?

SUSIE

What do you mean?

JAKE

You know, like how a magician can pull a ribbon through his own head. In one ear and out the other.

SUSIE

Oh, no. I can't do that.

JAKE

Have you ever tried?

SUSIE

No.

JAKE

You should. I mean, I would if I had two vaginas.

(beat)

Do you have a favorite one?

SUSIE

I like them both equally. Like I would my own kids, I guess.

JAKE

Speaking of kids, are you able to get pregnant?

SUSIE

Yeah. I pretty much have two of everything down there.

JAKE

Full plumbing?

SUSIE

Yes.

JAKE

So you can you get pregnant in each one?

SUSIE

I suppose so.

JAKE

Could you get pregnant in each one by two different guys?

SUSIE

I don't know. Never really thought about it. I guess so?

JAKE

If you were to get pregnant--

SUSIE

(getting annoyed)

I'm *not* getting pregnant.

JAKE

Right, but if you *were*, which one would the child come out of? Would it hit a fork in the road and have to choose a path to go down, like a choose-your-own-adventure book?

SUSIE

No. I'd probably have to have a C-section.

JAKE

Why's that?

SUSIE  
Because I have two vaginas. It  
complicates things.

JAKE  
Oh. Right.

A beat of awkward silence passes between them. Susie now  
appears completely turned off by Jake's interrogation.

Sensing he potentially blew his chances to get laid, Jake  
leans over and kisses Susie softly on the lips.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, look, I like you. Honest. So I  
don't care about any of that.

SUSIE  
Really?

JAKE  
Really.

Jake and Susie start going back at it, hot and heavy.

Jake rolls Susie on her back and hovers over her.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
And since you were honest with me,  
I want to be honest with you.

SUSIE  
Oh, no. You have herpes.

JAKE  
No.

SUSIE  
Thank God.

JAKE  
I was born with three penises.

Jake pulls back the elastic of his underwear. Susie looks  
down at his crotch.

SUSIE  
(loudly, repulsed)  
That is fucking disgusting!  
Seriously, you need to leave right  
now!

THE END