

COCK THE RUMOR

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EXT. FRONT YARD IN FRONT OF A HOUSE DAY

JAKE a young man in his twenties dressed in a T-shirt and some running shorts is carrying two metal trash cans, his strong arms holding the cans straight out in front of him.

Jake walks the cans across his yard into his neighbors yard and SLAMS them down on the walk in front of the front door.

The front window curtain quickly pulls back and an woman in the twilight of her sexual noir phase peeks out.

JAKE

Lady!, Hey Lady! I walk out my
front door and your cans were right
in my face, again.

The door swings open wide.

ANNE a woman in her late forties dressed only in a short robe steps forward as she sprays herself with perfume.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(sneezing from the
perfume)

Please tell me why your cans are in
my driveway again.

ANNE

I'm so sorry. The trashman must
have put them back there. Feel free
to use them if you'd like. Put
whatever you want in there.

JAKE

They're full.

Anne bends over and lifts the lid and looks in one of the garbage cans.

Her heavy breast almost fall out of her robe.

A large bruised cucumber is resting on top of the trash.

ANNE

Would you look at that they're
full.

JAKE

Please just keep your cans in your
yard.

Anne spins the trash can lid back on with a smile.

Jake starts to walk away while getting a glance at Anne's peeking breast and long sexy legs.

ANNE

Hey.

Jake keeps pacing towards his house.

JAKE

Hay is for horses.

ANNE

I sure hope so..

Jake turns around with his hands on his hips.

JAKE

What?

ANNE

I think you dated my friends daughter.

JAKE

I doubt any friend of yours would--

ANNE

Chrissy was her name? I think you might remember the incident.

Jake starts to saunter towards Anne.

JAKE

Never heard of a Chrissy and there was no incident.

ANNE

Well I'm going to go in and have a drink and you can tell me all about what never happened.

JAKE

Don't be spreading rumors please, I just moved into the neighborhood. I don't want to be a rumor.

ANNE

My friend said the morning after prom she had to get an ice pack to put on her daughters kitty to get the swelling to go down.

Annes robe opens all the way at the top, her full breast popping out.

Jake stares at them as she looks down at his shorts.

ANNE (CONT'D)
 (glancing up)
 Oh look here comes the mailman.

Jake adjust the front of his shorts trying to hide his growing frustration.

JAKE
 Hey, we should go inside.

Jake peers awestruck at Anne's swinging breast as she turns.

ANNE
 (laughing)
 Oh.

Anne closes the front of her robe and in doing so exposes her sexy ass lifted up in the air.

JAKE
 In quick, the mailman's walking faster.

ANNE
 I'll bet he is.

INT. LIVING ROOM DAY

Anne turns grinning, looking at Jake's huge erection tenting his shorts.

JAKE
 We were both eighteen and wanted to get rid of our V-cards. Guess we over did it a bit.

Anne moves in very close to Jake, pulls away and sashays over to a small tray bar on a table.

ANNE
 I heard there were two stitches involved but my friend denied it.

Jake strolls over to Anne as she mixes a drink.

JAKE
 I went so, so slow at first...

ANNE
 At first?

JAKE

Chrissy started screaming and wanted to try to take it all to try and please me.

ANNE

Honey at that point I think it was all about her.

JAKE

It was making me feel so bad that she was screaming. I just started going faster and faster out of control to get it over with for her.

Anne shrugs her shoulders and her robe falls at her feet exposing her perfect body.

Jake is taken aback.

ANNE

Big enough to need an ice pack on that sweet pussy huh. Well now I have to see it.

JAKE

(adjusting)
Oh I don't know...

ANNE

Nothing sexual of course, just a curious peek. You've seen me hon.

JAKE

(smiling wryly)
Nothing sexual of course.

ANNE

You want ice in your drink babe?

JAKE

I'll just have mine straight.

ANNE

I see that. Me too.

Anne moves in very close to Jake.

ANNE (CONT'D)

You show me and my cans stay in my yard.

JAKE
Nothing sexual?

Anne and Jake are both staring into each others eyes almost touching.

ANNE
Oh I think we've moved into sex.

Anne suddenly yanks Jakes shorts down and his cock smacks her in her breast as she's bent down.

Anne stares down astonished.

ANNE (CONT'D)
Now that's a rumor.

JAKE
Your sure about sex?

Anne reaches behind her grabbing two ice cube.

ANNE
Experience has taught me that
sometimes you need to ice up
before.

Anne slowly puts both ice cubes in her mouth.

JAKE
(smiling with his hands on
his hips)
The more you know.

Anne teasingly pulls an ice cube out of her mouth and pushes it into her pussy and then drops to her knees.

ANNE
The more you know.

Anne starts giving Jake head, rolling the ice cube all around his cock as he screams out.