

Workaholics Spec Script

By: Brad Kofman

"Lord of the Rings"

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COLD OPEN

INT. SEX STORE - NIGHT

Adam, Ders, and Blake are kneeling down staring through a glass display case. Adam is looking at an all wooden cock ring with Riley Reid's name etched in the sides. Other items on display to the sides of the ring are a pink dildo, a vibrator, and a small whip.

ADAM

I have to have it.

BLAKE

She's a real beaut.

DERS

That's one hell of a ring.

Adam stands up and looks at the salesman.

ADAM

Can I try it on?

SALESMAN

What ew. No. Are you kidding me dude?

ADAM

You're right that is gross. I just have to have it I'll pay anything for it. Can I just hold it first?

SALESMAN

Sure, whatever.

The salesman hands Adam the cock ring.

ADAM

Psyche!

Adam quickly puts his hand down his pants with the ring.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I have to see if it fits.

The salesman runs from behind the counter. Blake and Ders attempt to stop Adam.

ADAM (CONT'D)

It fits!

All the commotion stops.

SALESMAN

Ew. That'll be forty four ninety five  
dude.

Adam starts crying.

ADAM

I don't have any money.  
(Whispering)

My Precious!

SALESMAN

Yeah, someone is paying for that ring.

DERS

Fine I'll pay for it. But you owe me  
Adam.

Ders puts a master card on the table.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The guys sit around the couch. Adam's face is red.

DERS

You should really take that ring off.

ADAM

No way Ders, it stays. I think it has special powers.

DERS

What?

ADAM

I feel like it's speaking to me. I bet you want it all for yourself, huh?

DERS

Ew no. Keep it.

BLAKE

Someone is a little cranky.

ADAM

The ders just wants the ring for himself.

BLAKE

Well whatever we should all get a some rest. Tomorrow Steve Harvey will be narrating Fantasia in it's entirety, and I don't want any of us to miss a second.

DERS

Yeah dude I can't wait, Steve Harvey is my idol.

ADAM

He is like the coolest dude. Family Fued, Live at the Apollo, uh?

DERS

Miss Universe.

ADAM

Yes.

Beat.

BLAKE

Well I am off to bed this beauty queen needs his beauty sleep. Just to make sure we are all well rested, we should all take these Ambien Carl gave me.

DERS

Alirght.

ADAM

I freakin love Ambien.

The guys each pop an ambien. Adam almost falls faints but catches himself.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Oh I think the ring is too tight I  
think my leg just fell asleep.

BLAKE

You should really take that thing off.

ADAM

No. It's cause I have a big one.  
There's just not enough blood for it  
and my leg.

Adam walks fragily into his bedroom. He leaves the door  
ajar. He sits down on the edge of his bed.

ADAM (CONT'D)

My precious! My precious!

The other guys walk into their rooms and shut the door.

BLACKOUT.

FADE IN.

EXT. GUYS FRONT LAWN - MORNING

It's a beautiful sunny suburban morning. Ders and Blake are  
passed out on the front lawn surrounded by a mess of beer  
cans. There is a stolen street sign lying in the grass. Adam  
is sitting on the front stoop drinking a beer the front door  
is wide open. The sun hits Blake and Ders, they open their  
eyes.

ADAM

Morning Sugar Plums!

Blake and Ders still laying on the grass.

BLAKE

My god what happened? Adam what time  
is it?

ADAM

Relax brajj. It's 9 am.

BLAKE

Thank god I thought we missed it.

DERS

Where am I?

ADAM

The front lawn dude.

DERS

How did I get here?

ADAM

I don't know I woke up in my bed.

Ders notices Blake lying on the lawn too.

DERS

You too Blake?

BLAKE

Yeah I just woke up.

ADAM

Guys stay focused Fantasia.

Adam chugs his beer.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I wanted to make sure we have all the correct party accoutrement to celebrate our idol, Mr. Steve Harvey.

BLAKE

Yeah Im pretty stoked for today. I will be making a dozen very delicious weed cookies in the shape of our lord and savior, Mr. Steve Harvey.

ADAM

Yes! That is a fantastic idea. I have purchased three very delicate, very elegant Ms. Columbia sashes for the all of us.

Adam adorns himself with a Ms. Columbia sash. Ders and Blake sit up and applaud Adam. Adam does a spin revealing the back of his head is shaved to Ders and Blake.

BLAKE

Ugh. Dude your lion mane is looking a little light.

DERS

Yeah, dude for real what happened last night? I don't think Telameracorp Corp. allows us to partially shave our heads. It's in the employee handbook do you guys not read anything.

ADAM

What are you guys talking about. Last night was pretty chill we took the Ambien and fell asleep.

DERS

Then what happened to your head? And what happened to the lawn? We must have sleep walked I read this can happen with Ambien.

Ders picks up a Beer bottle and begins to look at it intrigued.

CUT TO:



INT. GUYS' HOUSE - BATHROOM

Ders, Blake, and Adam stand around the bathroom sink.

BLAKE

Okay buddy now don't freak out.

ADAM

Freak out. Do I freak out?

DERS

Yes. You cried when you stained your  
Asher Roth T shirt.

ADAM

Well he is the voice of a generation  
Ders.

BLAKE

I mean he's not wrong.

DERS

It's not good Adam. You're going to  
want to brace yourself for this one.

ADAM

Guys I will be fine. Wha's the big...

The guys spin Adam around as Blake holds up a mirror  
revealing to Adam the back of his head is shaved. Adam  
screams girlishly.

ADAM (CONT'D)

My beautiful, beautiful head. Whoever  
has done this will pay!

Adam wipes tears from his eyes.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Adam and Blake sit around on the couch with all the outside items from the lawn displayed before them, their are empty beer bottles, and a street sign that reads Riley.

BLAKE

I never thought I would say this but I think we are going to have to DVR Fantasia narrated by Steve Harvey and watch it tomorrow.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(In a stern detective voice)

We have bigger fish to fry!

Adam takes the Ms. Columbia sash off and begins to get emotional and delicately folds it and places it on the mantle.

ADAM

(Whispering to himself)

Monsters!

Ders walks out of the kitchen with a black leather jacket on.

DERS

You guys need to dig deep and ask yourself W.W.S.H.D?

Ders grabs sunglasses and puts them on his head

ADAM

You're right. What would Steve Harvey do?

BLAKE

He'd find out what happened last night, and what happened to Adam's head. Get home drink a tall glass of milk, and make it to work on time to host Family Feud.

DERS

So lets start at the beginning guys, what happened last night.

ADAM

Guys! My ring, it's tingling.

DERS

Ew. Dude you haven't taken it off.

ADAM

It's tingling I'm getting something...

Flash back scene begins the screen begins to get wavy.

INT. GUYS HOUSE - NIGHT

Adam wakes up groggy he walks into Ders's room and wakes him up, the two walk into Blake's room and wake him up. Adam gives them each two beers. They chug them. Adam roars like a lion.

CUT TO:

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE- ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The guys sit on the roof in lawn chairs smoking a joint, clearly messed up from the ambien.

BLAKE

I think, nay, I know Steve Harvey is the funniest human being alive, he is an inspiration, he even has me growing out my mustache.

Close up on Blakes very scraggly mustache.

DERS

I've noticed, I've noticed, that's very Harvey of you! Very Harvey!

ADAM

(Excited like a little girl)

That is so cool. I'm gonna say that now. My dick is so Harvey.

DERS

Woah, slow down there tiger. I think for your dick to be considered Harvey you would have had to have used in the last, I don't know year.

ADAM

Ok Ders! Want to talk about your date last night. Oh probably not, cause I caught you and Riley Reid gettin it on in your room.

BLAKE

Oh guys Riley is unreal, one of my favorite porn stars ever.

(MORE)

BLAKE (CONT'D)

She is truly a master at her craft.  
Did you know she is also an avid  
baker?

DERS

Dude, you need to stop sneaking into  
my room while I'm cranking down.

ADAM

Just keepin an eye on boys makin sure  
everyone is safe and sound. Also  
thanks for saying cranking down. Guys  
I just got this all wooden cock ring  
it's pretty dope I wear it like all  
the time now.

DERS

I know I bought it for you. You owe me  
forty four dollars. I am pretty sure  
you are probably not supposed to where  
it all the time dude.

ADAM

Nah dude! I'm training my dick to be  
like super hard.

BLAKE

Dude that's smart.

DERS

Oh my god I just had a great idea.  
What if we started a business where  
porn stars cut your hair?

DERS (CONT'D)

What's the best part about a haircut?

BLAKE AND ADAM

Ugh. Boobs in your face.

DERS

Exactly! Now what if those boobs were  
porn star boobs.

ADAM

Oh My God! We are gonna be  
Brazillianairs.

DERS

Huh you mean billionaires?

ADAM

Yeah whatever man, money is money.

BLAKE

I for one am very much on board, I've  
been wanting to exercise my  
entrepreneurial muscle lately. I've  
been watching a lot of shark tank and  
if Robert Herjavec has taught me  
anything its that older rich guys have  
great hair and get all the ladies.

DERS

That's right.

CUT TO:

INT. CARL'S VAN - NIGHT

The guys are midway through a pitch to Carl about their  
business idea where porn stars cut your hair.

ADAM, BLAKE, AND DERS

And that's why'd we think you should  
invest in us, cause we put the double  
D's in haircut!

The guys very proud of themselves hi five and look to Carl.  
Carl who is sitting in a poorly lit part of the van, he  
begins to slow clap.

CARL

Very nice. Very nice boys. I love it.  
But if you want some of my investment  
Carl starts counting his money.  
Forty four dollars, you are going to  
have to show me you're cool.

ADAM

I want that money!

CARL

You guys have to smoke this weed.

ADAM, BLAKE, AND DERS

Ughhh. Yeah!

Guys smoke with Carl and then the vision gets fuzzy.

End of flash back.

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - DAY

The guys look around the table at the items.

ADAM

That's all I remember.

BLAKE, AND DERS

Dude.

ADAM

(Reading the street sign)

Riley.

DERS

Did we really do all that from the Ambien. Maybe this street sign is the crux of this case.

BLAKE

Or maybe the hoarcruX.

ADAM

Wait what did you say Blake?

BLAKE

HoarcruX lie from Harry Potter...

ADAM

Shut up Blake! Horror, horror, horror, whore. Whore is another term for slut, and slut is my favorite search category on pornmd... I've got it. Riley isn't just a street sign... It's Riley Reid.

DERS

What do you mean its Riley Reid? It's a street sign.



ADAM

Shhhh... my ring it's tingling. Im getting something, I'm starting to remember something else about last night again.

Flashback sequence begins.

EXT. CALIFORNIA NEIGHBORHOOD - SUBURBAN - NIGHT

It's a clear night the guys are standing in front of a street sign that reads "Riley". Ders is counting forty four dollars, he puts the money in his pocket.

ADAM

So if we cut down the sign and gift it to Riley she will pretty much have to cut hair for us.

BLAKE

Solid idea. Solid idea.

Ders screams and holds up his toolbox. He begins dismantling the street sign.

ADAM

Dude I go first I have always dreamed of getting a hair cut from Riley.

BLAKE

Ugh. As someone who hates haircuts I would make an exception and I think for that reason I go first.

DERS

Well, since I am getting the sign I think it's only fair if I go first.

ADAM

Not a chance, hombre its all me. You  
can get the sloppy second haircut  
boobs in your face.

Ders finishes taking down the sign and throws it on the  
ground.

DERS

I will go first and that's that.

Sirens start blaring. The guys run in three different  
directions. The three guys end up running into the same field  
and all run into each other bump heads and pass out.  
Carl's van pulls up, the van is making siren noises, Carl  
steps out side, grabs the sign and pulls the forty four  
dollars out of Ders's pocket. He laughs menacingly.

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - PRESENT DAY

ADAM

Woah! That was so cool, it is like  
the ring is speaking to me.

Beat.

It's my ring none of you can have it.  
My precious!

BLAKE

I don't think anyone wants it.

ADAM

So we cut down the sign then we ran  
into each other, but that's all I  
remember.

The guys hear barber clippers from the backyard.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Carl is getting a haircut from Riley Reid, she is wearing a bikini pressing her boobs in his face.

ADAM

Oh my god it's Riley Reid.

BLAKE

What are you doing here? You're my hero.

ADAM

Guys! Carl is getting the first bosomy haircut. He stole all of our glory.

DERS

Carl. Ugh, what the hell. Well I call next.

The guys begin fighting like girls.

ADAM

No me.

BLAKE

No me.

RILEY

Stop fighting boys.

The guys stop fighting.

BLAKE

Wait, like how are you hear right now?

Carl laughs sinisterly.

CARL

After you guys smoked my really dank weed. I knew you wouldn't be able to carry out the job, and once you did the work it would be mine for the taking. I followed you guys to Riley street and saw that you were going to take down the Riley sign. I sat back and watched, then when you knocked each other unconscious I took the sign, and made a call to my friend, Riley!

ADAM

Ohhh! You Michael Douglas in Wall Street'd us.

CARL

I did and guess who got boobs in their face first? Me!  
(Evil Laugh)

ADAM

Who cut my hair?

RILEY

Actually sweetie you were first, you got the first haircut.

CARL

Wait! What?

RILEY

After you passed out last night you  
just looked so cute I decided to test  
out my clippers on you.

Adam points to the back of his head.

ADAM

This was you.

RILEY

Yes sweetie.

ADAM

Oh my god, this stays forever. I have  
so many questions, like what was it  
like working with Lex Steele oh and...

DERS

(Interrupting Adam)

Wait how do you know Riley, Carl? How  
is nobody asking this?

CARL

We went to grade school together,  
Riley gave me my first chubster back  
in 4th grade.

RILEY

I sure did.

DERS

How have you not told us this Carl?  
We've known you for like a long time.

CARL

I'm full of secrets. Oh well no I  
think this was my only one. I guess I  
am all out of secrets.

RILEY

So Carl told me all about the business  
idea. So? Are we gonna start this  
business or what boys?

DERS

Wait! You like the idea?

RILEY

Love it. I have been looking for a way  
to make a living outside of porn, and  
this is perfect.

ADAM

My ring is tingling again. It's  
really tingling.

Adam passes out.

CUT TO:

GUYS' HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Adam is lying on the couch as Ders, Blake, Carl, and Riley  
stand around him. He begins to awake.

ADAM

What happened

RILEY

You're wooden cock ring was cutting off your circulation and you passed out.

Adam reaches his hands down his pants.

ADAM  
(Shouting)

Who took it off? Who took it off?

RILEY

I was going to but Ders wouldn't let me and had Carl do it instead.

ADAM

Ders I am going to murder your face.

Adam gets up and chokes Ders.

DERS

Hey dude W.W.S.H.D. Steve Harvey is a player Adam, be cool man.

ADAM

Your face is dead Ders.

RILEY

Calm down boys. Calm down. Now how about this Barbershop?

BLAKE

Alright boys, boys, boys, can we put our difference aside and celebrate what we all love, boobs.

ADAM

Give it back Ders!

Ders hands Adam back the ring, Adam immediately puts his hand down his pants to put it back on.

RILEY

Thank you. Now let's get to work.

Wham's, Wake me up before you go go, begins playing.  
An 80's style montage starts of the guys setting up a very poorly designed and low budget outdoor barbershop.

CUT TO:

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE BACKYARD - DAY

The guys stand pool side where a barber chair stands in front of a mirror with a container of barbacide on a small end table next to the mirror. They have set up a small waiting area of folding chairs and a box with old magazines on it.

BLAKE

Not bad. Not bad. I think Steve Harvey would be proud.

RILEY

I would have to agree with you Blake.

DERS

So who is going first.

RILEY

What do you mean who is going first?  
We need customers, this is going to be my new livelihood.

DERS

Oh right. Yeah of course. That's what I meant I mean which customer is going first.

BLAKE

What customers?



RILEY

I sent out a tweet about fifteen minutes ago, maybe some guys are out front already.

The guys walk around to the front of the house to see three gross old/middle aged men waiting. They walk back to the backyard to meet Riley.

ADAM

Yup, they are out there.

RILEY

I'm gonna go wash up and change into something more comfortable I'll be right back.

Riley walks in side. The three guys from out front walk into the waiting area. Ders, Blake, Carl, Adam, stand by the barber chair.

DERS

We can't let Riley cut these guys hair.

ADAM

I know these boobs are for us.

BLAKE

Yeah I agree, this one over here is creeping me out.

An overweight and sweaty has his shirt half unbuttoned and he has Guy Fieri type Jewelry on.

ADAM

I have an idea.  
(speaking like a women)  
(MORE)

ADAM (CONT'D)

So I assume you guys are ready to get started I'll take whoever is first.

GUY IN CHAIR

I thought we were going to get our haircut by Riley Reid.

ADAM  
(Doing a feminine voice)

That's me sweetie, I'm Riley.

DERS  
(Whispering)

Dude good idea.

ADAM

Come over here and let me get these titties in your face.

GUY IN CHAIR

You don't scare me.

ADAM

Listen I have watched Riley's titties since I was a wee one. I grew up on these titties, these titties are mine and no one is gonna take them from me, so if you want them prepare to fight for your life.

GUY IN CHAIR

So she is here.

ADAM

Yes she is.

Adam pushes his chest together and shimmies.

GUY IN CHAIR

This is a waste of time I am out of  
here. Riley is probably not even here.

Everyone begins muttering and leaves. The three guys  
disappear and Riley comes out with a low cut top.

RILEY

Where is everyone?

DERS

Riley, we're just three young stud's  
who happen to be huge fan's of yours,  
as well as Steve Harvey. So I ask  
myself Riley what would Steve Harvey  
do? And god damn, he would keep those  
bosomy haircuts for himself.

RILEY

Oh, you guys are so cute. You know  
what I will give each of you a  
haircut, Adam you are first.

ADAM

Yes!

Adam sits in the chair very excited. Riley begins bending in  
with her boobs in his face and Adam's smile gets bigger.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Ohhhhh! My ring is tingling.

RILEY

What?

ADAM

My all wooden ring. It's tingling  
it's trying to tell me something.

RILEY

What?

ADAM

It's trying to tell me something.

RILEY

What?

ADAM

It's trying to tell me.

BLACKOUT.

INT. SEX STORE - DAY

Ders and Blake stand around Adam lying passed out on the  
floor of the store.

ADAM

(Mutters in his sleep)

My ring it's trying to tell me  
something.

A very attractive young female paramedic stands over Adam.

PARAMEDIC

What?

ADAM

My ring it's trying to tell me  
something.

PARAMEDIC

What?

ADAM

Where am I? Where is Riley?

DERS

Where is who? You're at a Lovers Way  
dude. The minute I paid for the ring,  
you just passed out here for like  
twenty five minutes.

ADAM

Was it all a dream?

PARAMEDIC

Was what all a dream?

ADAM

No it can't be. I passed out?

PARAMEDIC

All the blood got trapped in your  
penis and I guess not enough was going  
to your head, you almost died.

ADAM

It's cause my thing is so big there  
just isn't enough blood to go around.

PARAMEDIC

Alright if you say so.

ADAM

I love you.

The paramedic gets up and begins to get a chart from the  
counter.

ADAM (CONT'D)  
(Now addressed to Ders)

So wait, the barbershop, Riley Reid,  
the street sign, it was all a dream.

DERS

Dude I don't know what you are talking about.

ADAM

I guess it was a dream. At least she touched my thing,  
(Pointing at the Paramedic)  
that's the first time that's happened for me in like ten months.

Adam touches the back of his head all his hair is still there.

ADAM (CONT'D)

My hair.

PARAMEDIC

Sure, yes your hair. I am going to need you to sign these forms, and the store owner said he doesn't want you or your friends back in the store, ever again.

The paramedic hands Adam the ring she removed.

CUT TO:

INT. GUYS' HOUSE - ADAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Adam holds the cock ring and places it on his dresser and walks out. Adam sits on the couch and clicks the tv on. Steve Harvey introduces Fantasia. The ring in the empty room begins to glow and reflect the words Riley Reid on the wall.

CUT TO:

EXT. GUYS' HOUSE NEIGHBORHOOD/FRONT LAWN

The cut down Riley Reid sign sits in the grass.

Twilight zone theme music plays.

BLACKOUT.

END OF ACT THREE

Brad Kofman Comedy