

the beginning of

**FOUR EXTREMELY ATTRACTIVE WOMEN  
IN FOUR EXTREMELY EXOTIC LOCATIONS  
HAVING FOUR EXTREMELY EROTIC FANTASIES  
ABOUT EXTREMELY RICH ORLOFF**

(from **SINFULLY RICH**)

a short comedy by Rich Orloff

*Place:* Planet Earth

*Time:* The fantastic present

*Characters:* LAUREN, a lifeguard in Hawaii

STEPHANIE, one hot babe in Pittsburgh

GAIL, a woman on the Titanic

SUSI, a simple Tahitian gal

THE AUTHOR (or AUTHOR'S VOICE), a man with an imagination

(*Note:* It's okay with the author if one of the women is played by a man in drag.)

As the play begins, we hear the author's voice mulling.

AUTHOR'S VOICE

Hmm... So here I am on a cold wintry day,  
trying to heat up my imagination... Hmm, maybe  
if I followed the dictum "write what you know"...  
Hmm... *Hmm*. Four *extremely* attractive women...  
in four *extremely* exotic locations...  
having four *extremely* erotic fantasies...  
about *extremely* Rich Orloff.

The FOUR WOMEN emerge.

ALL FOUR WOMEN

We think the world of Rich Orloff.

LAUREN

I want to grab his Hong Kong.

STEPHANIE

I want to lick his *Barcelona*.

GAIL

I want to stick my Naples in his mouth.

SUSI

(with sweetness and modesty)

I just want to download him.

The other women look at Susi quizzically.

LAUREN

I'm a lifeguard on a beautiful beach in Hawaii. I love what I do; I get to save people from death and wear skin-tight clothing. During lunch break one day, in a terrible lapse of judgment, I go for a swim – only 19 minutes after eating lunch. Way out in the water, I begin to cramp, and since it's not that time of month, I know it's serious. I can't swim, I can't move, and I scream, "Help!!!"

Rich Orloff, who's visiting the island to develop a reality series about the descendents of legendary performer Don Ho, called *Hula with the Ho's* – Rich hears my call and yells, "I'll save her!" The other lifeguards ask if there's anything they can do. Rich thinks quickly and says, "You bring her to shore, and I'll take it from there."

They do, and he does. Rich performs mouth-to-mouth with such commitment, it's clear he not only wants to bring me back to life, he wants me to enjoy the process.

Rich escorts me to my tiny island hut. Inside I confess I still feel a little weak. Rich grabs a pineapple, cuts it open, and *squeeeezes* the juice into my mouth. Then he spends twenty minutes washing his hands.

Rich stays with me until I gain full strength, and then he proceeds to exhaust me. I want him to stay with me forever, but I realize that, as a horny liberal, it's not fair to keep Rich Orloff to one woman. When Rich finally leaves, he says, "If you ever lose consciousness again, call me." Tears fill my eyes. Rich licks them off, and thanks me for supplying his diet with salt.

As I watch Rich walk off into the tropical sunset, the rays of the setting sun giving the clouds a glistening glow, all I can think is, "Rich Orloff has a great ass."

It's the kind of thought that makes me tempted to go swimming after lunch again. But I don't think that trick would work twice.

SUSI

I just want to download him.

The other women look at Susi quizzically.

STEPHANIE

I live in a bad section of Pittsburgh. It's called Pittsburgh. It's the hottest night of summer, and my body's so hot you could fry an egg on it, which would be more fun than my body's had in ages. My husband and I haven't been romantic since he started working at the Pittsburgh Better Business Bureau, a part-time job without benefits. I've just been laid off from the Heinz company, where I was part of a team trying to turn baked beans into a biofuel. My life sucks.

It's 102 degrees outside, 101 with the wind chill. And my AC is broken, so I'm going crazy. I decide to sneak into Pittsburgh's fanciest, most luxurious hotel to take a dip in its pool. And who should I find sunbathing but Rich Orloff. He's in town writing a play celebrating Pittsburgh's sesquicentennial. It's called *A Day in Pittsburgh Feels Like 150 Years*. I take one look at him, and my body begins to steam.

Rich walks up to me and says, "My name's Rich Orloff."

I reply, "How much more time are you going to waste yakking?"

He grabs me, and we start going at it on a lounge chair. This annoys the guy on the chair, but we don't care. Soon a group gathers around us. The women can't take their eyes off Rich, and the men only take their eyes off long enough to make notes. The two of us are like the confluence of the mighty Allegheny and Monongahela\* rivers, except without sewage.

When we finish, the crowd yells, "Encore, encore!" But then I notice one man who isn't applauding: my husband, who had secretly followed me to the pool and is in tears.

"Darling, dearest," he tells me. "Why didn't you tell me you were *soooooooo* good?"

And that's how Rich Orloff saved my marriage. And why I get horny every time I pass a Holiday Inn.

(\*pronounced "Maw-nahn-ga-HEE-la")

SUSI

I just want to download him.

The other women look at Susi quizzically.

GAIL

It's 1912, and I'm a maiden passenger on the maiden voyage of a new oceanliner made in England, called the Titanic. I'm engaged – my family arranged this – to a *very* wealthy, *very* powerful man with a *very* small penis.

One day I meet a ragged stowaway with a distinct literary quality. He tells me he's a playwright, and he's going to America because New York's a better theater town than Liverpool. He tells me he's smitten with my beauty and would be honored if I posed for him naked. I've never heard of a woman sitting naked for a playwright, but Rich assures me that if I pose for him long enough, he'll get ideas.

Every day, I sneak out of first class and into steerage, where I sit for Rich, who keeps banging away at his typewriter. My desire for him grows and grows, until finally I yell, "I want to rip off your pants and go down on the Titanic."

Suddenly there's a mighty jolt. The ship begins to tilt. People to start to scream. Someone yells, "Everyone in the lifeboats! Children first, followed by virgins!"

I tell Rich, "See ya!"

The other women mutter, "damn virgins". "stupid virgins", etc.

GAIL (cont'd)

Rich kisses me, and it is the most passionate kiss of my life. Now I confess I've only kissed two men before, my enormously wealthy fiancée whose French is less than fluent, and a randy uncle I'd rather not discuss. But when I kiss Rich, well, I know I'd rather die kissing him than live kissing an upper class man with a bourgeois tongue.

The ship begins to tilt, and we fall overboard. As we enter the freezing ocean, I say:

(shivering voice:)

"Quick, please, I don't want to die a virgin."

(back to normal:)

Rich rips off my panties and, and, the combination of hot sex and freezing to death is *such* a turn on. Rich fills my orifice, and as our bodies begin to sink into the icy blue, my orifice descending, my final words are, "Harder, harder, glub, glub, glub". Rich *is* incredibly hard. And after we die and rigor mortis sets in, he stays that way forever.

SUSI

I just want to download him.

LAUREN

What the hell are you talking about?

SUSI

Oh, nothing.

GAIL

There must be something.

SUSI

Well, maybe a little something. I'm a shy little Tahitian girl on the remote island of Huahine\*. Rich visits the island to escape the hustle and bustle of Bora Bora, and we meet on the white sands, fall instantly in love, and make soft, sweet, spiritually satisfying love.

(\*pronounced "Hoo-a-HEE-nee")

GAIL

That's it?!

SUSI

A neighbor shoots a video of us making soft, sweet, spiritually satisfying love, puts it on-line, and it instantly goes viral. Within a month, the most visited website in history is [www.ijustwanttofuckrichorloff.com](http://www.ijustwanttofuckrichorloff.com). The DVD becomes an international phenomenon, and it's also used in liberal high school sex education classes. Rich uses his share of the income to set up a foundation which finds cures for all major diseases, eradicates illiteracy, and funds local arts groups. Then Rich retires with me to the even more remote island of Raiatea\*\*, where after the godless natives watch our lovemaking, they become believers in both God and porn.

\*\*pronounced "Rye-a-TAY-a")