

VINE - COOKING

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Tommy is standing in the kitchen with various cooking items.

TOMMY

Hi, welcome to "Do you smell that?"
With Tommy Machismo. Today, we are
going to be cooking a meal so tasty
it'll melt even the coldest heart.

Close up and overexposed slowmo of Tommy with his hair
blowing in the wind making kiss face.

Cut back to normal.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

We are going to start with a big
bowl. Just a big, round, bowl. The
kind you just want to slap until
you leave a red hand mark and it
looks at you saying "you so
naughty, Tommy." That kind of bowl.

Tommy grabs some random ingredients.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Then we are going to throw in some
of this. And a little of that. I
don't even know what half of this
shit is, but chuck it in man. We
are making magic.

Another slowmo of Tommy throwing flour into the air like he's
a Vegas Magician.

Cut back to normal.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Ok. This is looking so good. I just
want to stick my face in it. But a
cheeky pinky will do.

Tommy sticks his finger in the mixture and pulls it out. He
licks it off his finger like he's teasing it. Then deep
throats his finger and gags a bit on it but tries to play it
off like it didn't happen.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Now? It's time to get that oven as
hot as my bedroom on a Saturday
night.

Tommy doesn't even look at the oven and just blindly touches
it.

Cut to a close up of obviously not his hands turning it on properly. Cut back to Tommy and he's holding a finished cake.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

And boom. You're done. The foreplay is over and it's time to get you some of that sweetness. Baking is easy, just like picking up a hot bedroom partner that's down to rumble. Now, if you'll excuse me. It's time to put my signature icing on the cake.

The camera fades as Tommy undoes his pants, makes it obvious he's about to stick his dick in the cake but before we see anything the camera goes black.

THE END.